New Sunday School Anthem and Chorus Book

From the collection of
HORACE HAY

Calif.-Nev.Conf.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/newsundayschoola0000unse

NEW SUNDAY SCHOOL

ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK

An unique collection of Easy Anthems. suitable for Anniversaries and all Special Occasions and Choruses for every Sunday in the Year.

By

ASA HULL

Author of "Songs of Praise and Delight," "Gospel Echoes," "Gem of Gems," "Many Little Voices," "Jeweled Crown," "Gospel Praise Book," "Temperance Rallying Songs," ect.

NET PRICES

Single Copy 35 cents Per dozen $4.00. Per hundred $30.00

OUR TERMS ARE CASH WITH ORDER AND WE PAY TRANSPORTATION CHARGES

THE ASA HULL CO. INCORPORATED

PUBLISHERS OF CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC OF QUALITY

Methodist Building Fifth Avenue and Twentieth Street New York

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY ASA HULL

INTRODUCTION.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK met with such unqualified approval and success as to induce the publisher to enlarge it on the same lines, and thus make it the Standard *Sunday School Music Book* of the future.

The selection of hymns, the brightness of the music, the clear type, fine paper, and neat, strong binding, fit it for the most favored place in Sunday School work. Everything herein is germane to the position it is to fill.

To meet a well-defined want, over fifty of the old standard church hymns have been inserted in convenient places and a special index made for them, so the selection of any one requires but a moment.

Every hymn has its appropriate music in full, there being no hymns without music in the book. The old hymns and their tunes are kept inviolate.

NEW Sunday School Anthem and Chorus Book is affectionately dedicated to Sunday Schools of all denominations.

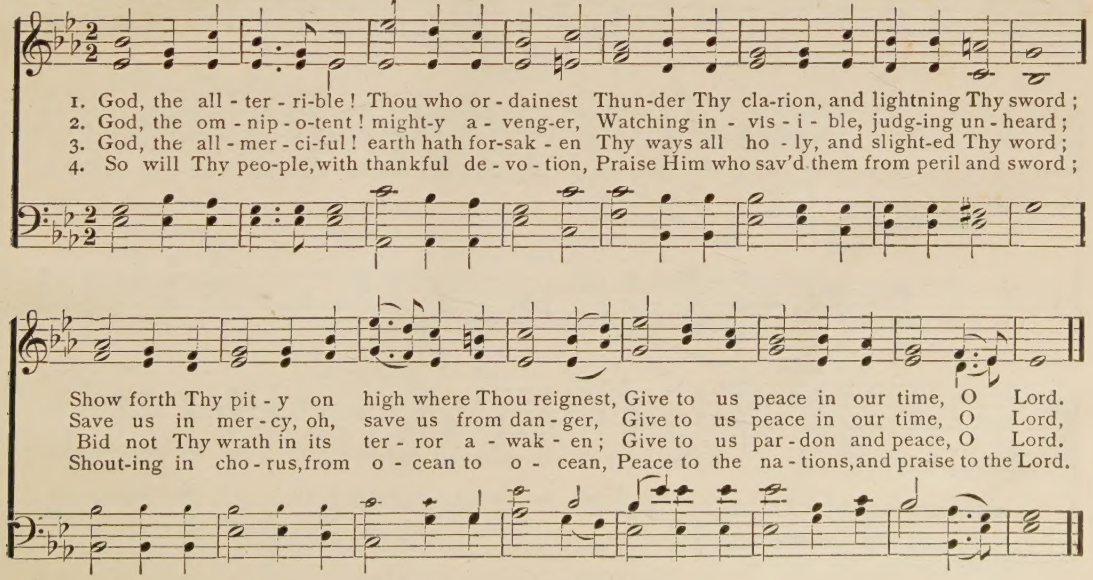
PUBLISHER.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All rights to print or reprint either words or music of the copyrighted songs of this book are reserved exclusively to the proprietor of the same.

NEW SUNDAY SCHOOL
ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK.

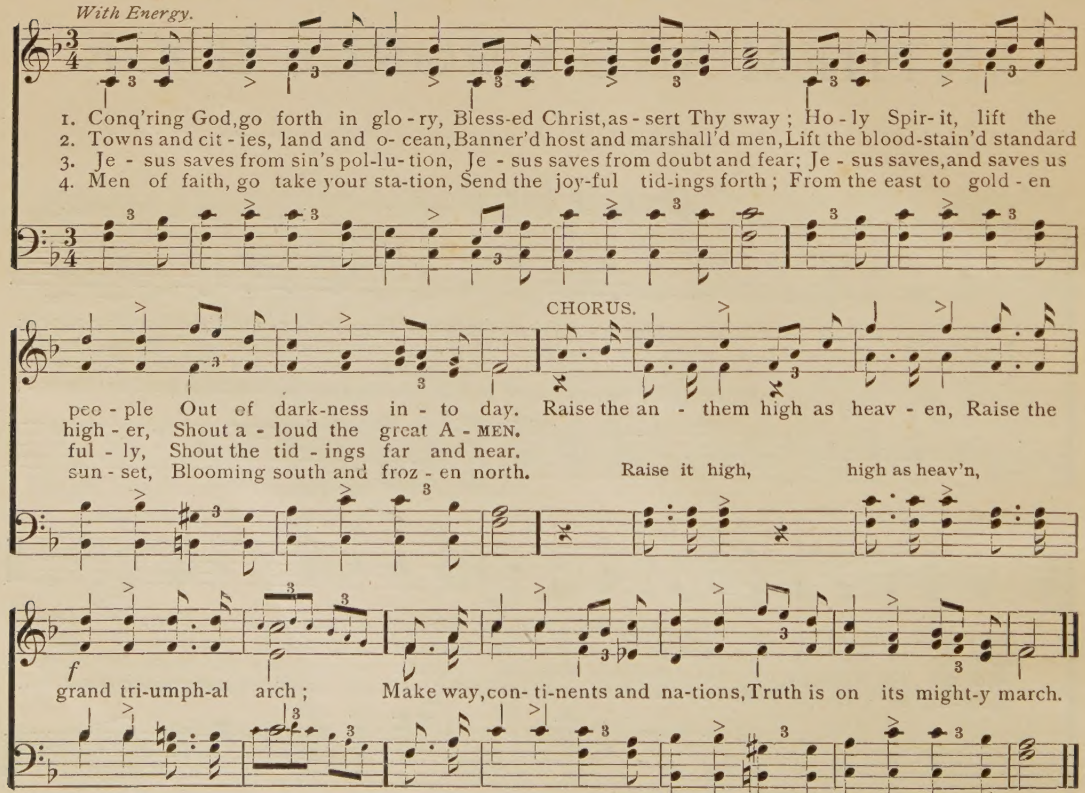
Prayer for Peace.

Words by HENRY F. CHORLEY. Music by ALEXIS D. LWOFF.


1. God, the all - ter - ri-ble! Thou who or - dainest Thun-der Thy cla-rion, and lightning Thy sword;
2. God, the om - nip - o-tent! might-y a - veng-er, Watching in - vis - i - ble, judg-ing un - heard;
3. God, the all - mer - ci-ful! earth hath for-sak - en Thy ways all ho - ly, and slight-ed Thy word;
4. So will Thy peo-ple, with thankful de - vo - tion, Praise Him who sav'd them from peril and sword;
Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reignest, Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Save us in mer - cy, oh, save us from dan - ger, Give to us peace in our time, O Lord,
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord.
Shout-ing in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

The Mighty March.

Words by L. E. RUSSELL. Music by HARRY SANDERS. Arr.

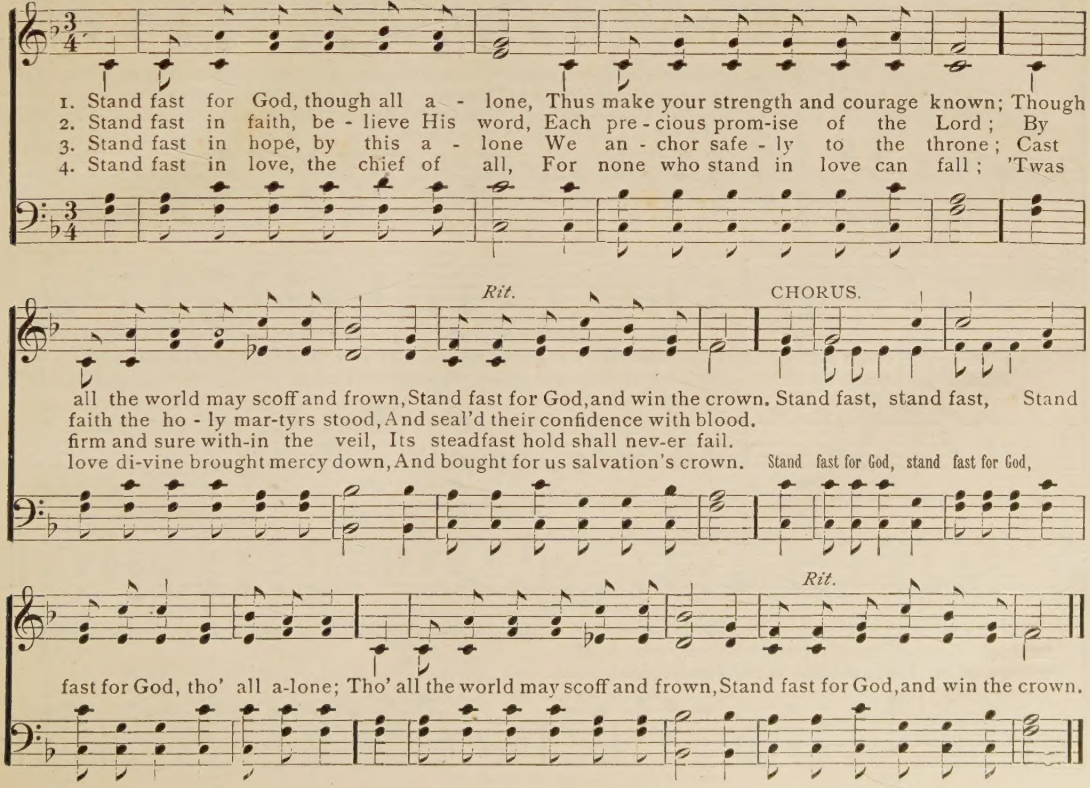

With Energy.
1. Conq'ring God, go forth in glo - ry, Bless-ed Christ, as - sert Thy sway; Ho - ly Spir - it, lift the
2. Towns and cit - ies, land and o - cean, Banner'd host and marshall'd men, Lift the blood-stain'd standard
3. Je - sus saves from sin's pol-lu - tion, Je - sus saves from doubt and fear; Je - sus saves, and saves us
4. Men of faith, go take your sta-tion, Send the joy-ful tid-ings forth; From the east to gold - en
CHORUS.
peo - ple Out of dark-ness in - to day. Raise the an - them high as heav - en, Raise the
high - er, Shout a - loud the great A - MEN.
ful - ly, Shout the tid - ings far and near.
sun - set, Blooming south and froz - en north.
Raise it high, high as heav'n,
f
grand tri-umph-al arch; Make way, con- ti-nents and na-tions, Truth is on its might-y march.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Stand Fast.

Words by WM. BENNETT. Music by ASA HULL.

Not too fast.


1. Stand fast for God, though all a - lone, Thus make your strength and courage known; Though
2. Stand fast in faith, be - lieve His word, Each pre - cious prom-ise of the Lord; By
3. Stand fast in hope, by this a - lone We an - chor safe - ly to the throne; Cast
4. Stand fast in love, the chief of all, For none who stand in love can fall; 'Twas
Rit.
CHORUS.
all the world may scoff and frown, Stand fast for God, and win the crown. Stand fast, stand fast, Stand
faith the ho - ly mar-tyrs stood, And seal'd their confidence with blood.
firm and sure with-in the veil, Its steadfast hold shall nev-er fail.
love di-vine brought mercy down, And bought for us salvation's crown.
Stand fast for God, stand fast for God,
Rit.
fast for God, tho' all a-lone; Tho' all the world may scoff and frown, Stand fast for God, and win the crown.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

The Gospel Bells.

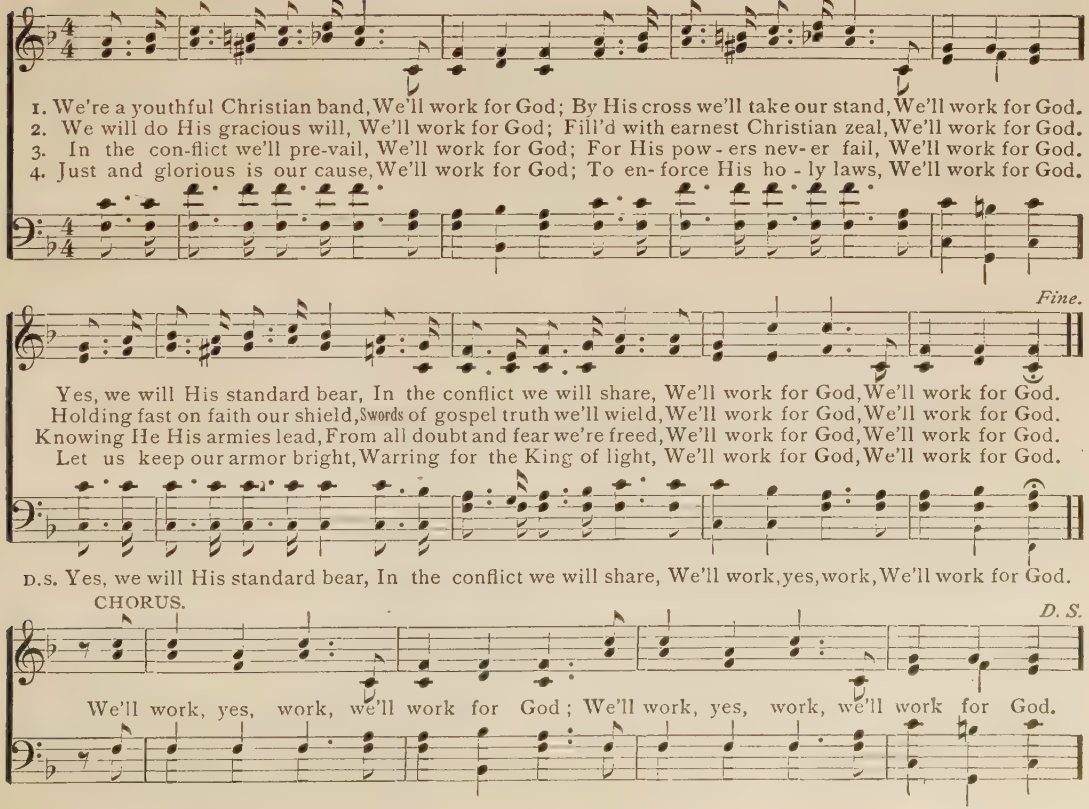
Words by Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN. Music by ASA HULL.

1. The gospel bells are ringing clear, Come, oh, come! come, oh, come! The night is past and morn is near,
2. The gospel bells are call-ing you, Come, oh, come! come, oh, come! Arise! the way of life pur-sue,
3. The gospel bells have oft-en said, Come, oh, come! come, oh, come! A plenteous feast for you is spread,
Prod-i-gal, come home! You long enough have wander'd lone, In sin, and want, and shame have gone, Your
Prod-i-gal, come home! 'Tis time you left your life of shame, 'Tis time you freed yourself from blame, Thro'
Prod-i-gal, come home! The door of love is o-pen wide, Your Father's wealth will all provide, Oh,
REFRAIN. pp 2d time.
1st.
2d.
mf
Fa-ther calls you to His own, Prodigal, come home! Come home, come home! Prodigal, come home! home.
ransom found in Jesus' name, Prodigal, come home!
come and in His peace abide, Prodigal, come home!

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

We'll Work for God.

Words by M. LOUISE SMITH. Music by HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. We're a youthful Christian band, We'll work for God; By His cross we'll take our stand, We'll work for God.
2. We will do His gracious will, We'll work for God; Fill'd with earnest Christian zeal, We'll work for God.
3. In the con-flict we'll pre-vail, We'll work for God; For His pow-ers nev-er fail, We'll work for God.
4. Just and glorious is our cause, We'll work for God; To en-force His ho-ly laws, We'll work for God.
Fine.
Yes, we will His standard bear, In the conflict we will share, We'll work for God, We'll work for God.
Holding fast on faith our shield, Swords of gospel truth we'll wield, We'll work for God, We'll work for God.
Knowing He His armies lead, From all doubt and fear we're freed, We'll work for God, We'll work for God.
Let us keep our armor bright, Warring for the King of light, We'll work for God, We'll work for God.
D.S. Yes, we will His standard bear, In the conflict we will share, We'll work, yes, work, We'll work for God.
CHORUS.
D. S.
We'll work, yes, work, we'll work for God; We'll work, yes, work, we'll work for God.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Nearer, Blessed Saviour.

Words by WM. BENNETT.

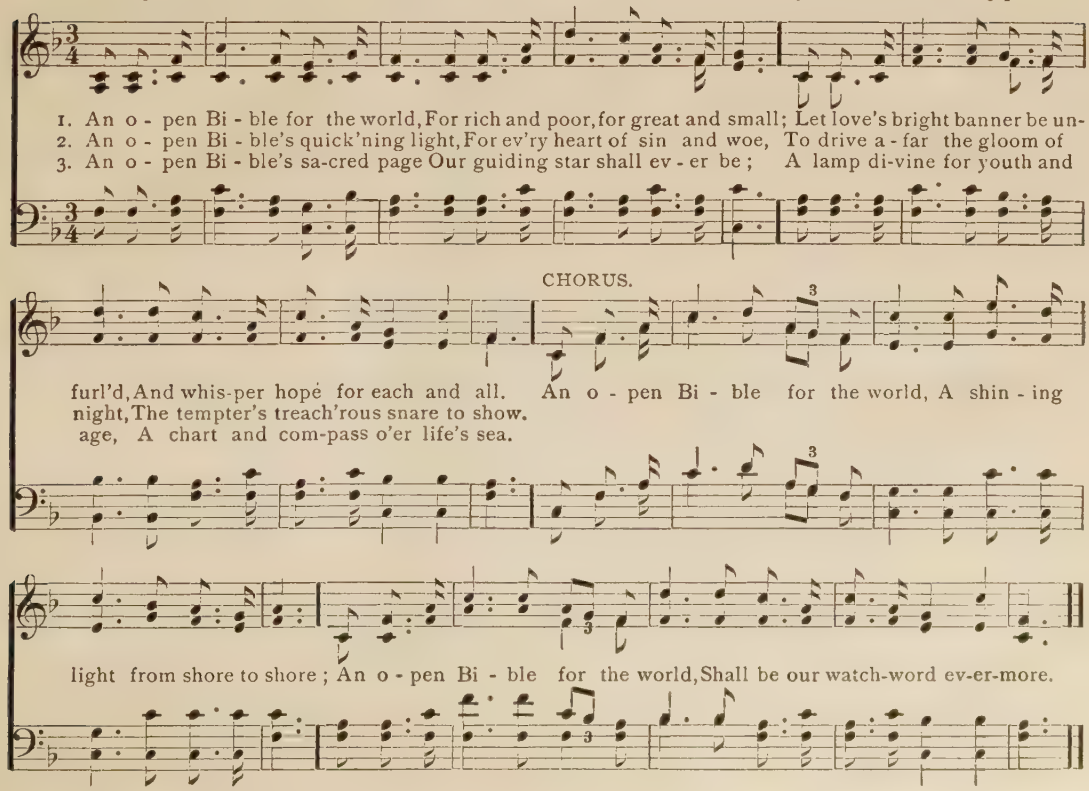
Music by ASA HULL.

1. Near - er, O my bless-ed Sav-iour, Near - er to Thy bleed-ing side; Draw me by Thy
2. Near - er to the cross, dear Sav-iour, Day by day, oh, let me be; Sat - is - fied to
3. Guide me, O my Sav-iour, guide me, Lead me gen - tly by the hand; Let me ev - er
4. When life's toil and cares are end - ed, When its fit - ful dreams are o'er, By Thy grace and
5. Near Thy throne then fix my sta - tion, Where Thy glo - ry I may see, Freed from sin and
REFRAIN.
lov - ing fav - or, Dear - er than all else be - side. Near - er, near - er,
bear its bur-den, If Thy lov - ing face I see.
walk be - side Thee Till I reach the prom-is'd land.
pow'r de - fend - ed Bring me safe to yon - der shore.
all temp - ta - tion, Saved to all e - ter - ni - ty.
Near-er, O my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Near-er to Thy bleeding side; Draw me by Thy lov-ing fav-or, In Thy bo-som let me hide.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

An Open Bible for the World.

Words by Rev. C. W. RAY. Music by Rev. C. W. RAY. By per.


1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world, For rich and poor, for great and small; Let love's bright banner be un-
2. An o - pen Bi - ble's quick'ning light, For ev'ry heart of sin and woe, To drive a - far the gloom of
3. An o - pen Bi - ble's sa-cred page Our guiding star shall ev - er be; A lamp di-vine for youth and
CHORUS.
furl'd, And whis-per hope for each and all. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world, A shin - ing
night, The tempter's treach'rous snare to show.
age, A chart and com-pass o'er life's sea.
light from shore to shore; An o - pen Bi - ble for the world, Shall be our watch-word ev-er-more.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY C. W. RAY.

The New Jerusalem.

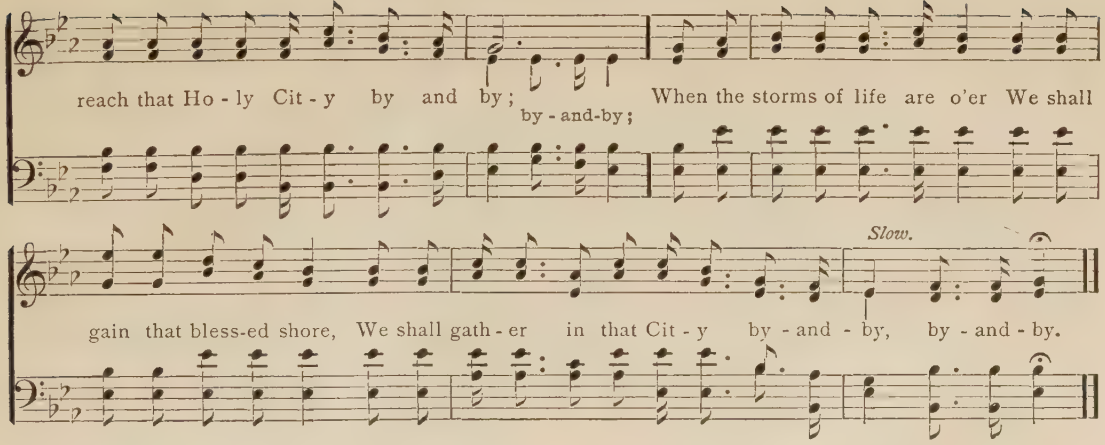
Words by Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Music by ASA HULL.

Slow and connected.

1. There's a land of fadeless beau-ty in the sky, And we'll reach the Ho-ly Cit-y by-and-by;
2. In that land no tears will ev-er dim the eye, And we'll reach the Ho-ly Cit-y by-and-by;
3. In that bless-ed land the peo-ple nev-er die, And we'll reach the Ho-ly Cit-y by-and-by;
4. We have dear ones waiting for us up on high, And we'll reach the Ho-ly Cit-y by-and-by;
When the storms of life are o'er, We shall gain that bless-ed shore, We shall gath-er in that
With our tri-als o-ver-past, We shall gath-er home at last, We shall gath-er, etc.
There we'll nev-er know a pain, Nev-er more be sick a-gain, We shall gath-er, etc.
Safe with them while a-ges fly, We shall nev-er say good-bye, When we gath-er, etc.
REFRAIN.
cres.....
mf
Cit-y by-and-by. By-and-by, by-and-by, by-and-by, We shall

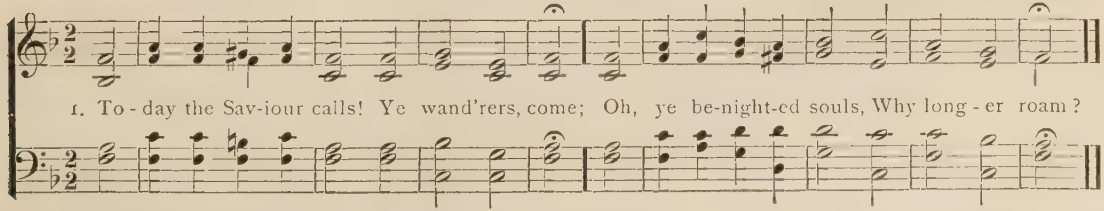
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

The New Jerusalem.


reach that Ho - ly Cit - y by and by; by - and-by;
When the storms of life are o'er We shall
Slow.
gain that bless-ed shore, We shall gath - er in that Cit - y by - and - by, by - and - by.

The Saviour's Call.

Words by T. HASTINGS. Music by ASA HULL.



2 To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!
Oh, hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away,—
'Tis mercy's hour.

He Doeth all Things Well.

Words by LILLIE W. COLE. Music by ASA HULL.

1. On the storm-y Gal-i-lee Christ re-buk'd the wind and sea; Might-y waves be-fore Him
2. Hear the lep-er's pit-eous cry, "Cleanse me, Master, or I die!" Look! the Saviour hath him
3. Christ can still the troub-led heart, Heal the wound of Sa-tan's dart, Give the hun-gry "Liv-ing
fell; Je-sus do-eth all things well. Sweet-ly Gal-i-lee doth tell, "Je-sus
seen, Says in mer-cy, "Be thou clean." Glad-ly hear the lep-er tell, "Je-sus
Bread," Raise those who in sin are dead. Earth and heav'n the cho-rus swell, "Je-sus
a tempo.
cres.
Rit.
f
do-eth all things well;" Sweet-ly Gal-i-lee doth tell, "Je-sus do-eth all things well."
do-eth all things well;" Glad-ly hear the lep-er tell, "Je-sus do-eth all things well."
do-eth all things well;" Earth and heav'n the chorus swell, "Je-sus do-eth all things well."

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

The Good that we may Do.

Words by Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Music by HOWARD E. SMITH.

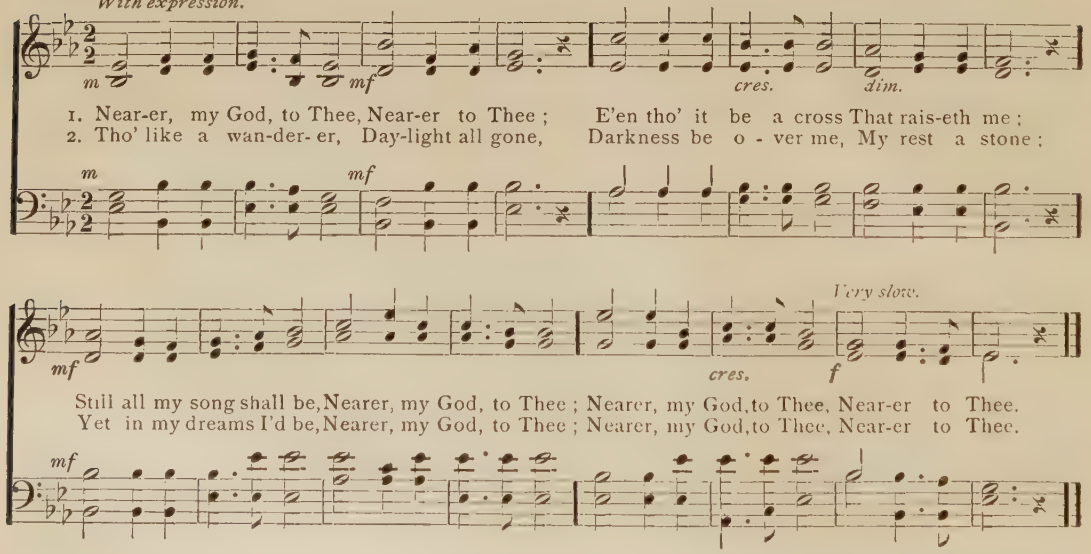
1. There are lives that we may brighten, There are homes that we may cheer; There are burdens we may
2. There are souls up - on the high-way, Burden'd with their guilt and sin; Some are straying in the
3. There are hun-gry ones and need - y, Long-ing for our min - is - try; If our hands are on - ly
CHORUS.
light - en, As we heav'nward journey here. Oh, the good..... that we may do, If our
by - way, We may help to bring them in.
read - y, We may friends and helpers be.
Oh, the good that we may do, that we may do,
hearts are on - ly true; If to Je - sus we are faithful, And His blest commandments do.
are on - ly true; If to Je-sus

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Words by SARAH F. ADAMS. Music by ASA HULL.

With expression.


m
mf
cres.
dim.
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee ; E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me ;
2. Tho' like a wan-der- er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone ;
m
mf
mf
cres.
Very slow.
f
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee ; Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee ; Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
mf

3.

There let the way appear,
Steps up to heav'n ;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy giv'n ;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee ;
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4.

Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee ;
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

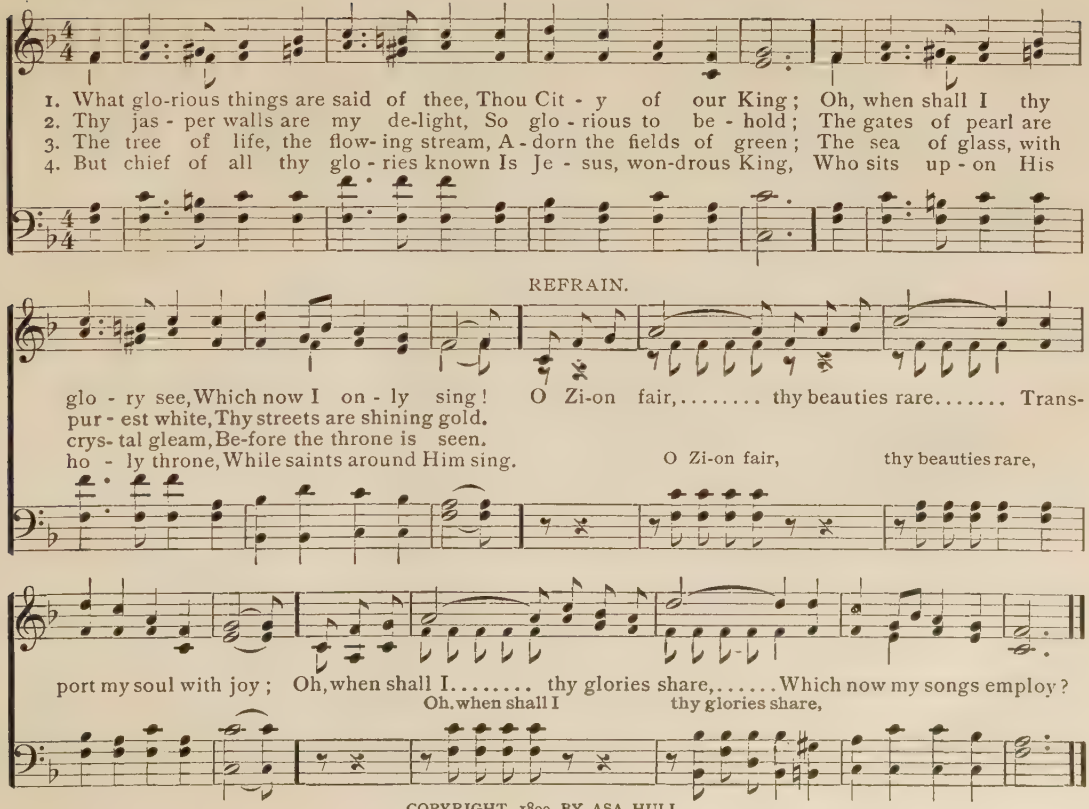
5.

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee ;
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

City of the Great King.

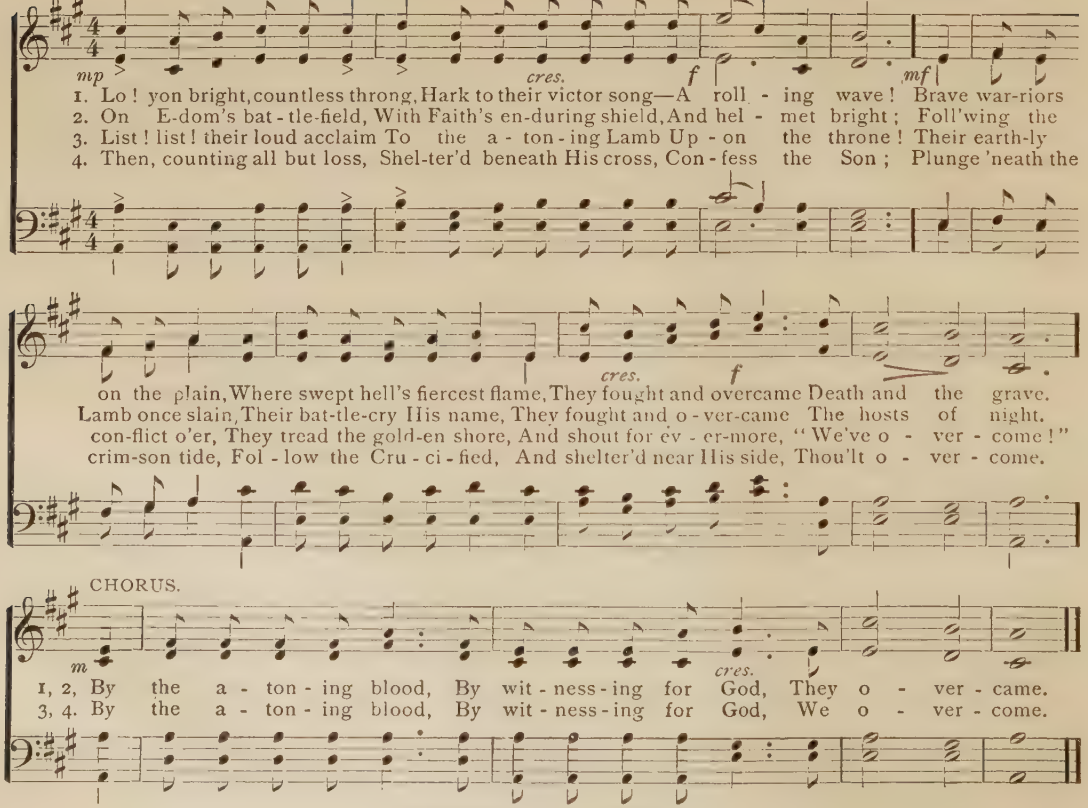
Words by WM. BENNETT. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS.


1. What glo-rious things are said of thee, Thou Cit - y of our King; Oh, when shall I thy
2. Thy jas - per walls are my de-light, So glo - rious to be - hold; The gates of pearl are
3. The tree of life, the flow- ing stream, A - dorn the fields of green; The sea of glass, with
4. But chief of all thy glo - ries known Is Je - sus, won-drous King, Who sits up - on His
REFRAIN.
glo - ry see, Which now I on - ly sing! O Zi-on fair, ... thy beauties rare..... Trans-
pur - est white, Thy streets are shining gold.
crys- tal gleam, Be-fore the throne is seen.
ho - ly throne, While saints around Him sing.
O Zi-on fair, thy beauties rare,
port my soul with joy; Oh, when shall I..... thy glories share,..... Which now my songs employ?
Oh, when shall I thy glories share,

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

The Victor's Song.

Words by Rev. R. W. Todd. Music by Asa Hull.

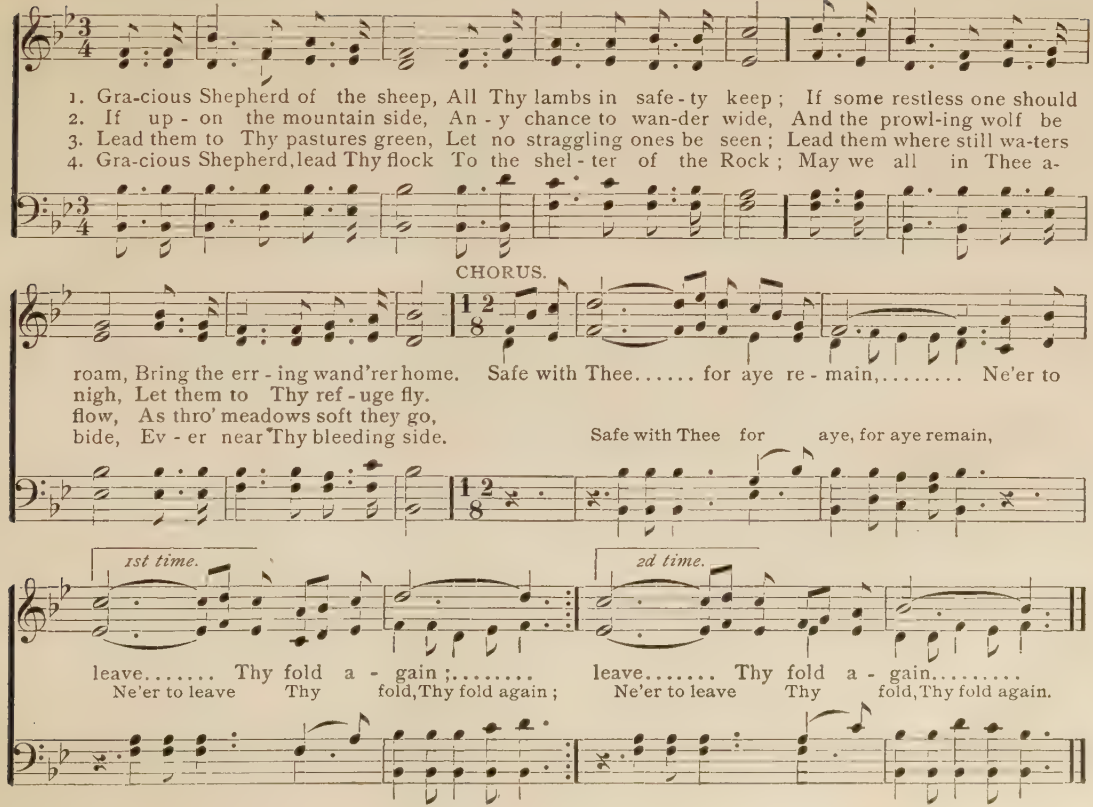

mp
cres.
f
mf
1. Lo! yon bright, countless throng, Hark to their victor song—A roll - ing wave! Brave war-riors
2. On E-dom's bat - tle-field, With Faith's en-during shield, And hel - met bright; Foll'wing the
3. List! list! their loud acclaim To the a - ton - ing Lamb Up - on the throne! Their earth-ly
4. Then, counting all but loss, Shel-ter'd beneath His cross, Con - fess the Son; Plunge 'neath the
on the plain, Where swept hell's fiercest flame, They fought and overcame Death and the grave.
Lamb once slain, Their bat-tle-cry His name, They fought and o - ver-came The hosts of night.
con-flict o'er, They tread the gold-en shore, And shout for ev - er-more, "We've o - ver - come!"
crim-son tide, Fol - low the Cru - ci - fied, And shelter'd near His side, Thou'lt o - ver - come.
cres.
f
CHORUS.
m
cres.
1, 2, By the a - ton - ing blood, By wit - ness - ing for God, They o - ver - came.
3, 4. By the a - ton - ing blood, By wit - ness - ing for God, We o - ver - come.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Gracious Shepherd.

Words by WM. BENNETT.

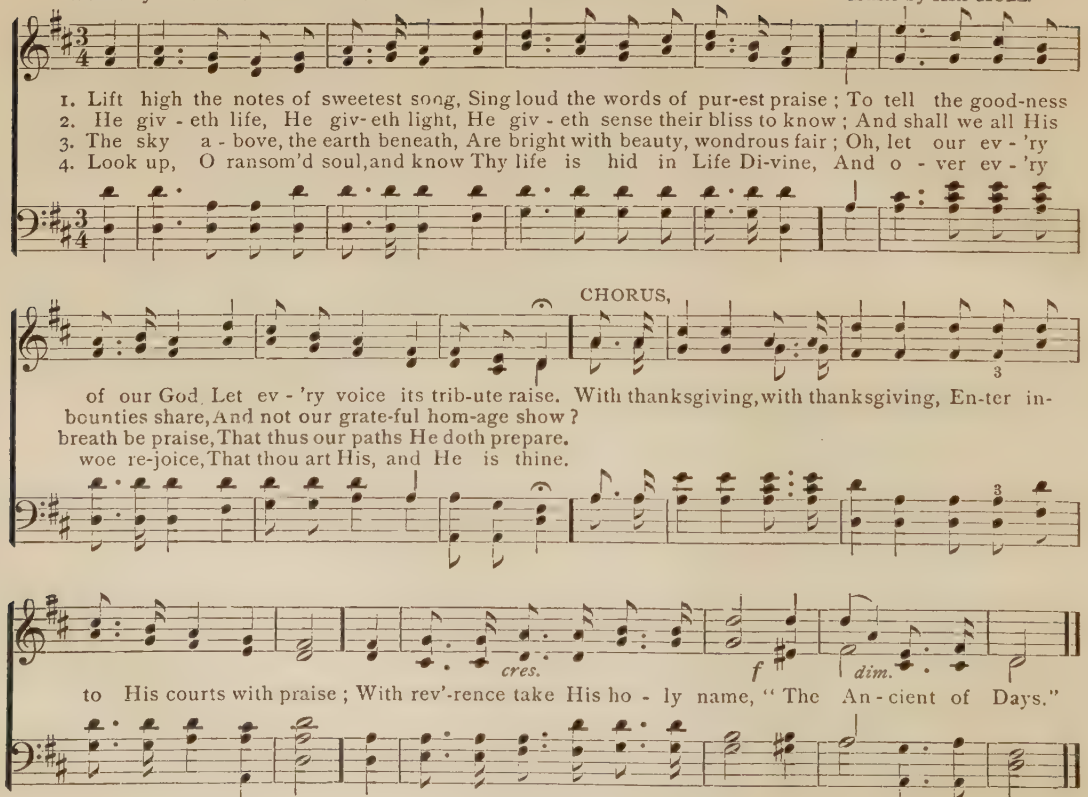
Music by J. H. TENNEY.


1. Gra-cious Shepherd of the sheep, All Thy lambs in safe-ty keep; If some restless one should
2. If up-on the mountain side, An-y chance to wan-der wide, And the prowl-ing wolf be
3. Lead them to Thy pastures green, Let no straggling ones be seen; Lead them where still wa-ters
4. Gra-cious Shepherd, lead Thy flock To the shel-ter of the Rock; May we all in Thee a-
CHORUS.
roam, Bring the err-ing wand'rer home. Safe with Thee..... for aye re-main,..... Ne'er to
nigh, Let them to Thy ref-uge fly.
flow, As thro' meadows soft they go,
bide, Ev-er near Thy bleeding side.
Safe with Thee for aye, for aye remain,
1st time.
2d time.
leave..... Thy fold a-gain;..... leave..... Thy fold a-gain.....
Ne'er to leave Thy fold, Thy fold again; Ne'er to leave Thy fold, Thy fold again.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Grateful Praise.

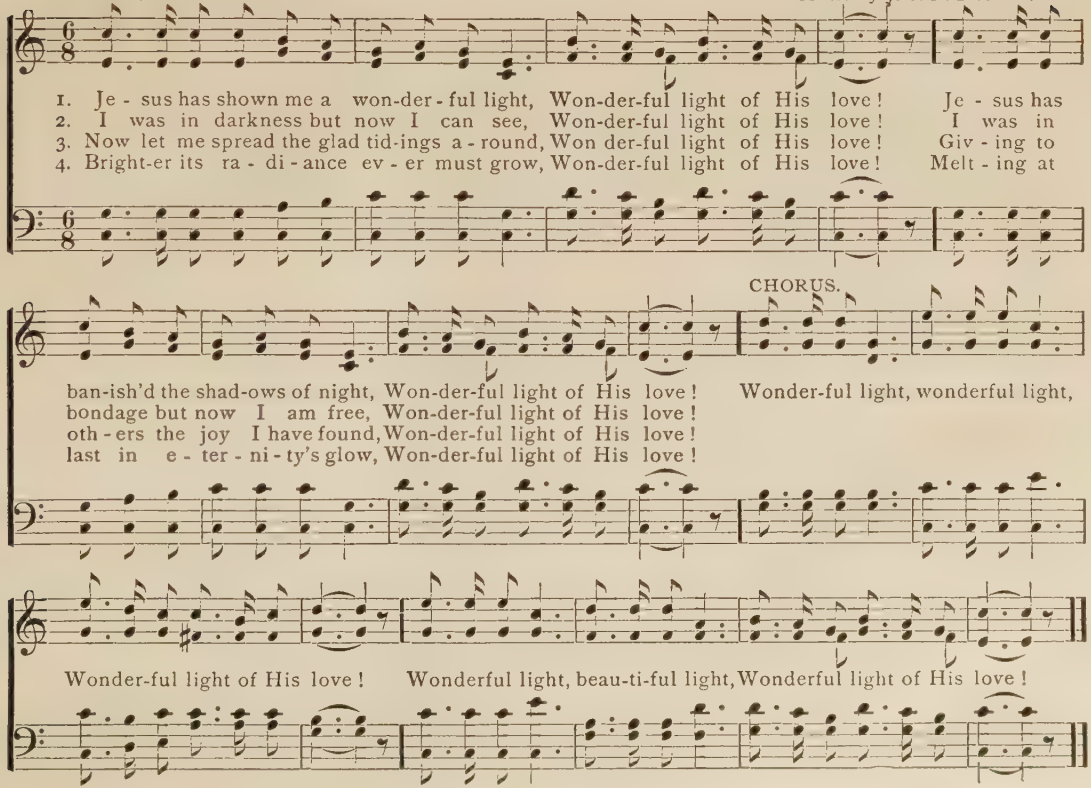
Words by Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Lift high the notes of sweetest song, Sing loud the words of pur-est praise ; To tell the good-ness
2. He giv - eth life, He giv- eth light, He giv - eth sense their bliss to know ; And shall we all His
3. The sky a - bove, the earth beneath, Are bright with beauty, wondrous fair ; Oh, let our ev - 'ry
4. Look up, O ransom'd soul, and know Thy life is hid in Life Di-vine, And o - ver ev - 'ry
CHORUS.
of our God Let ev - 'ry voice its trib-ute raise. With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, En-ter in-
bounties share, And not our grate-ful hom-age show ?
breath be praise, That thus our paths He doth prepare.
woe re-joice, That thou art His, and He is thine.
cres.
f
dim.
to His courts with praise ; With rev'-rence take His ho - ly name, " The An - cient of Days."

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Wonderful Light of His Love.

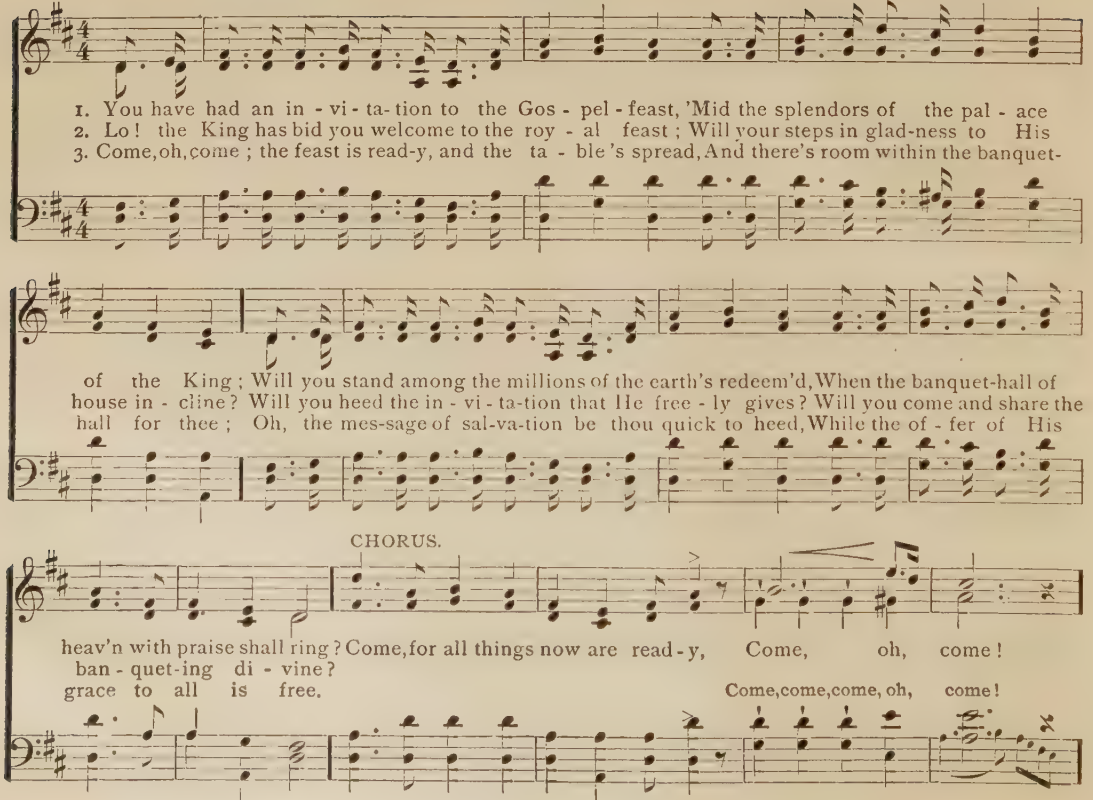
Words by Mrs. F. A. BRECK. Music by JNO. R. BRYANT.


1. Je - sus has shown me a won-der - ful light, Won-der-ful light of His love! Je - sus has
2. I was in darkness but now I can see, Won-der-ful light of His love! I was in
3. Now let me spread the glad tid-ings a - round, Won der-ful light of His love! Giv - ing to
4. Bright-er its ra - di - ance ev - er must grow, Won-der-ful light of His love! Melt - ing at
CHORUS.
ban-ish'd the shad-ows of night, Won-der-ful light of His love! Wonder-ful light, wonderful light,
bondage but now I am free, Won-der-ful light of His love!
oth - ers the joy I have found, Won-der-ful light of His love!
last in e - ter - ni - ty's glow, Won-der-ful light of His love!
Wonder-ful light of His love! Wonderful light, beau-ti-ful light, Wonderful light of His love!

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

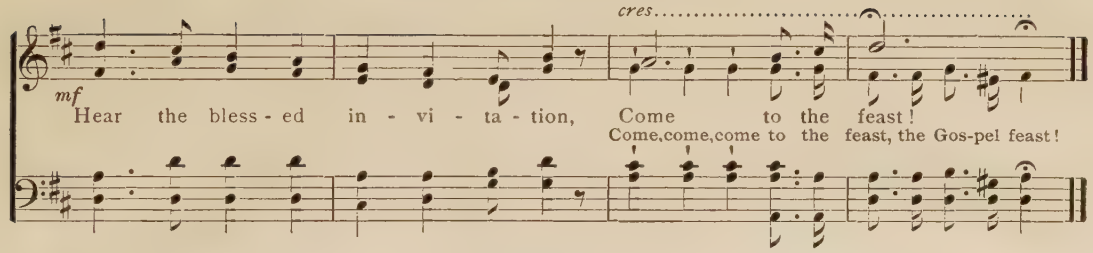
The Gospel Feast.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER. Music by ASA HULL.


1. You have had an in - vi - ta - tion to the Gos - pel - feast, 'Mid the splendors of the pal - ace
2. Lo! the King has bid you welcome to the roy - al feast; Will your steps in glad-ness to His
3. Come, oh, come; the feast is read-y, and the ta - ble's spread, And there's room within the banquet-
of the King; Will you stand among the millions of the earth's redeem'd, When the banquet-hall of
house in - cline? Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion that He free - ly gives? Will you come and share the
hall for thee; Oh, the mes-sage of sal-va-tion be thou quick to heed, While the of - fer of His
CHORUS.
heav'n with praise shall ring? Come, for all things now are read - y, Come, oh, come!
ban - quet-ing di - vine?
grace to all is free.
Come, come, come, oh, come!

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

The Gospel Feast.



Come!

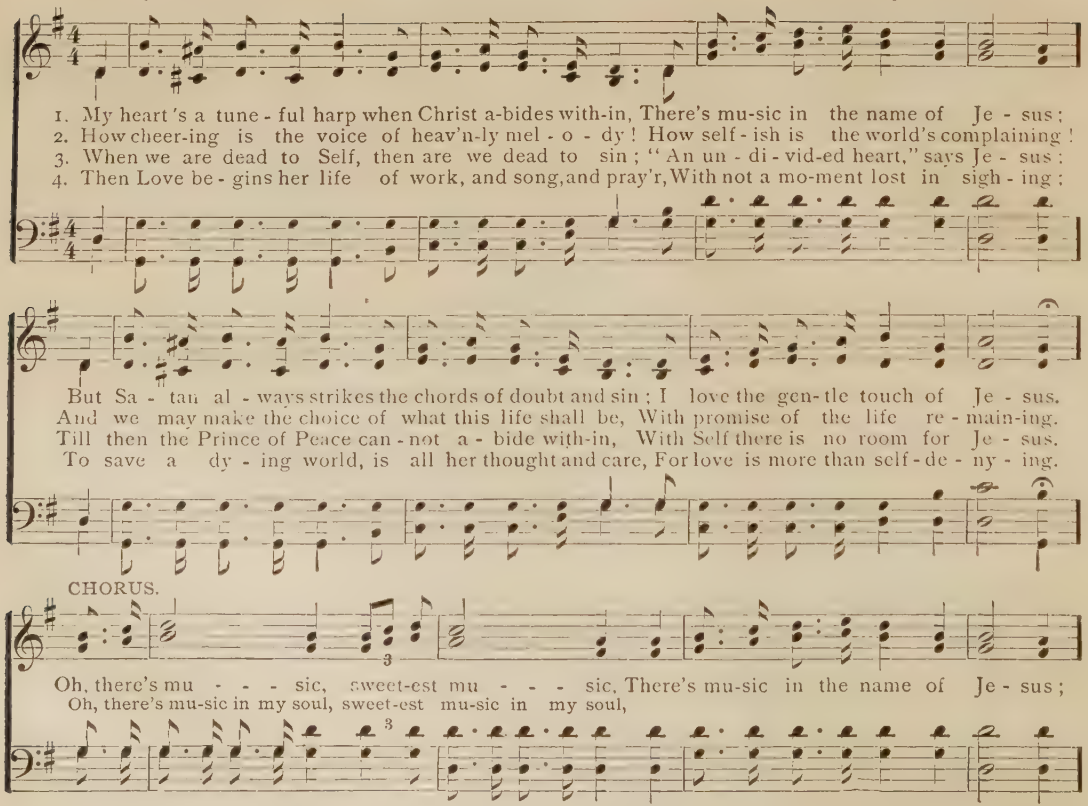
Words by MARY D. JAMES. Music by Rev. R. W. TODD.

1. Come, wea - ry wan-d'rer, to thy rest; Come to thy lov - ing Sav - iour's breast; Come
2. Come with thy fear, and guilt, and sin; For Je - sus takes poor sin - ners in; He
3. When my sad, wea - ry spir - it heard, That pre-cious "Come," that sa - cred word; Down
4. And I did come; oh, yes, I've come, And found in Je - sus my blest home: No
Rit.
now to Je - sus and be blest; Come, wea - ry wan-d'rer, come, Come, wea - ry wan-d'rer, come!
died Him-self thy soul to win; Come, guilt - y sin-ner, come, Come, guilt - y sin - ner, come!
to my spir-it's depths it stirr'd; I said, "I'll come, I'll come!" I said, "I'll come, I'll come!"
more from His dear side to roam; Oh, I'm so glad I've come! Oh, I'm so glad I've come!

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

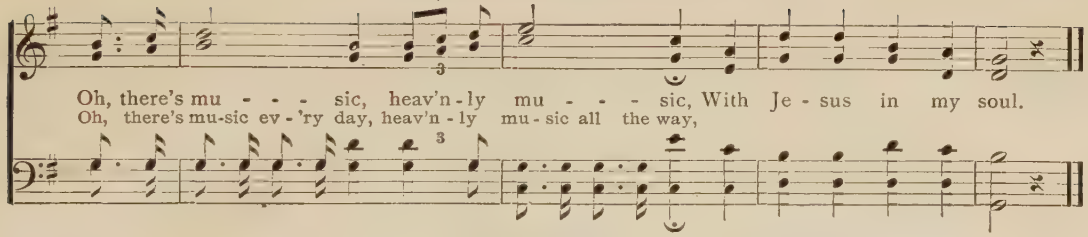
Music in my Soul.

Words by F. E. BELDEN. Music by F. E. BELDEN.


1. My heart 's a tune - ful harp when Christ a-bides with-in, There's mu-sic in the name of Je - sus;
2. How cheer-ing is the voice of heav'n-ly mel - o - dy! How self - ish is the world's complaining!
3. When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin; "An un - di - vid-ed heart," says Je - sus:
4. Then Love be - gins her life of work, and song, and pray'r, With not a mo-ment lost in sigh - ing;
But Sa - tan al - ways strikes the chords of doubt and sin; I love the gen-tle touch of Je - sus.
And we may make the choice of what this life shall be, With promise of the life re - main-ing.
Till then the Prince of Peace can - not a - bide with-in, With Self there is no room for Je - sus.
To save a dy - ing world, is all her thought and care, For love is more than self - de - ny - ing.
CHORUS.
Oh, there's mu - - - sic, sweet-est mu - - - sic, There's mu-sic in the name of Je - sus;
Oh, there's mu-sic in my soul, sweet-est mu-sic in my soul,

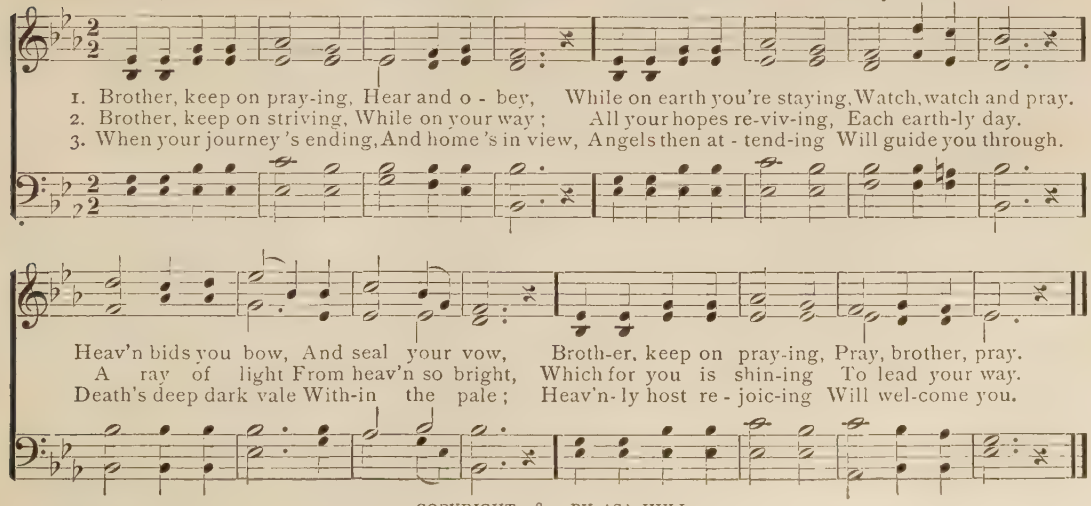
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY F. E. BELDEN.

Music in my Soul.



Brother, keep on Praying.

Words by J. M. WONDERS. Music by HARRY SANDERS.


1. Brother, keep on pray-ing, Hear and o - bey, While on earth you're staying, Watch, watch and pray.
2. Brother, keep on striving, While on your way; All your hopes re-viv-ing, Each earth-ly day.
3. When your journey 's ending, And home 's in view, Angels then at - tend-ing Will guide you through.
Heav'n bids you bow, And seal your vow, Broth-er, keep on pray-ing, Pray, brother, pray.
A ray of light From heav'n so bright, Which for you is shin-ing To lead your way.
Death's deep dark vale With-in the pale; Heav'n-ly host re - joic-ing Will wel-come you.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Help Them into the Fold.

Words by ALICE MAY DOUGLASS. Music by ASA HULL.

mf
cres.
1. Oh, there are those who've wander'd long, Where tides of sin have roll'd; They've weary grown of the
2. The Shepherd knows them all by name, Their worth His death hath told; They've gone astray, but He
3. Fee-ble their steps, and dim their sight, And thus in sin they roam; There's no-where else they can
4. Out on the hills with-out a guide, They're wand'ring in the cold; They've lost the path and all
REFRAIN.
old, old life, Oh, help them in-to the fold. Help them in-to the fold,... Oh, help them in-
loves them still, Oh, help them in-to the fold.
look for rest, Oh, help them in-to their home.
hope is gone, Oh, help them in-to the fold.
mf
cres.
to the fold; There's room enough in the Shepherd's arms, Oh, help them in - to the fold.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Safe in the Fold.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER. Music by T. S. P. PEACOCK.

mf
1. Won-derful sto - ry of mer-cy and love, Sweetest that ev-er was told ; How the good Shepherd from
2, Once I had gone on the wilds far away, Lone on the mountain to die ; Je - sus came seeking the
3. Now in the fold of my Shepherd I rest, Kept from the tempter's a-larm ; Fold-ed se-cure on His
4. Goodness and mercy are filling my soul, All of life's journey a - long ; Safe in His keeping while
CHORUS.
mf
heav-en a-bove Gather'd me safe in His fold. Safe in the fold, His sheltering fold, Safe and for-
wand'rer a-stray Down from His throne in the sky.
in-fin-ite breast, Where there is naught that can harm.
a-ges shall roll, This is my joy and my song.
cres.
mf
ev - er His praises I'll sing ; Safe in the fold, His shel-ter-ing fold, Safe with my Saviour and King !

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

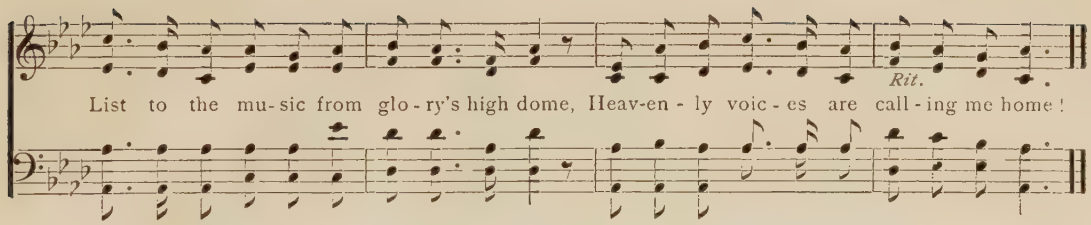
Calling me Home.

Words by Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. Music by GEO. BEAVERSON.

1. When to my spir - it there comes a sweet strain, Faith lifts her pin-ions to catch the re - frain ;
2. Voices, once sweet-er than mu - sic to hear, Long have been singing in heav - en so clear ;
3. Fa - ther and moth-er are call - ing for me, Broth-er and sis - ter by faith I can see ;
4. Dear lit - the chil-dren, the light of my heart, Call me to join them to nev - er more part ;
And I can fan - cy that o - ver the foam Heav-en - ly voic - es are call - ing me home.
Oh, don't you hear them re - ech - o - ing "Come," Heav-en - ly voic - es are call - ing me home.
Hap-py with Je - sus, no long-er to roam, Heav-en - ly voic - es are call - ing me home.
While my dear Sav-iour is beck-on - ing come, Heav-en - ly voic - es are call - ing me home.
REFRAIN.
Call - - - ing me home! ..... Call - - - ing me home! .....
Call-ing me home! Call-ing me home! Voic-es from glo - ry are call-ing me home!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Calling me Home.



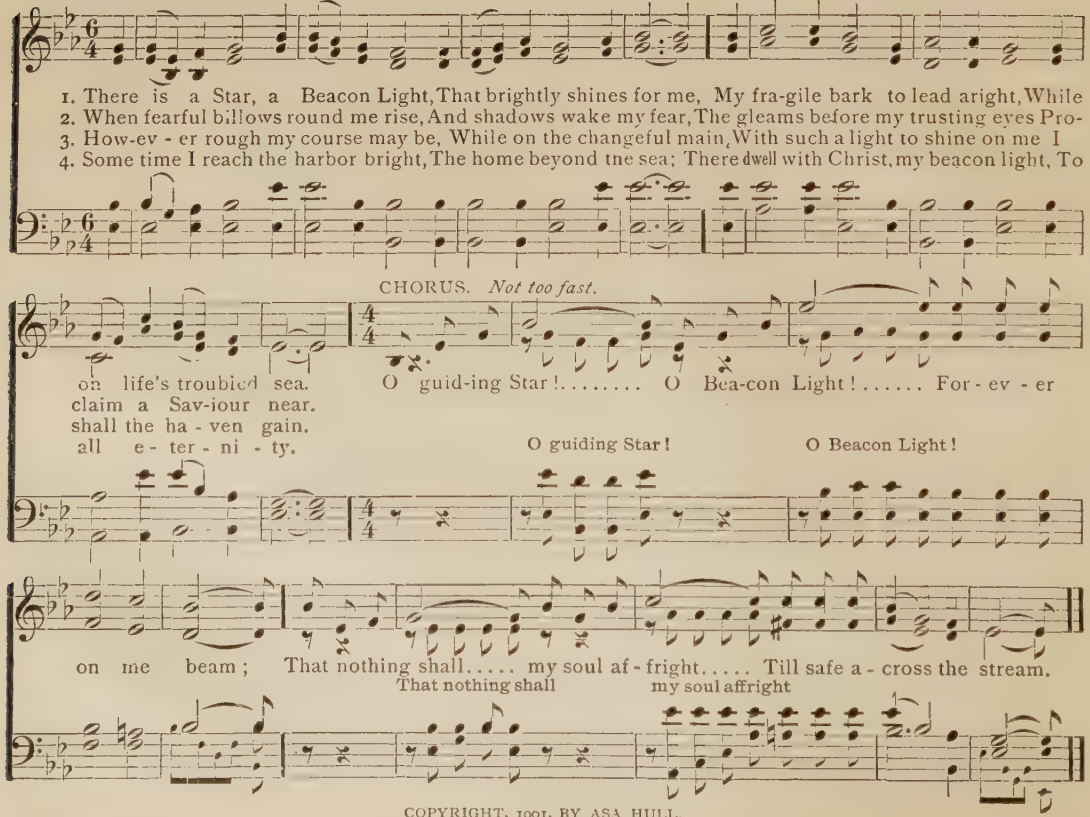
My Jesus, I love Thee.

Music by A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign;
2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchas'd my par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
4. In mansions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-dore Thee in heav-en so bright;
My gracious Re-deem-er, my Saviour art Thou, If ev-er I lov'd Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow, If ev-er I lov'd Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow, If ev-er I lov'd Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown on my brow, If ev-er I lov'd Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

Guiding Star and Beacon Light.

Words by HARRIET E. JONES. Music by ASA HULL.


1. There is a Star, a Beacon Light, That brightly shines for me, My fra-gile bark to lead aright, While
2. When fearful billows round me rise, And shadows wake my fear, The gleams before my trusting eyes Pro-
3. How-ev - er rough my course may be, While on the changeful main, With such a light to shine on me I
4. Some time I reach the harbor bright, The home beyond the sea; There dwell with Christ, my beacon light, To
CHORUS. Not too fast.
on life's troubled sea.
claim a Sav-iour near.
shall the ha - ven gain.
all e - ter - ni - ty.
O guid-ing Star!..... O Bea-con Light!..... For - ev - er
O guiding Star!
O Beacon Light!
on me beam; That nothing shall..... my soul af - fright..... Till safe a - cross the stream.
That nothing shall
my soul affright

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

He's the Best of All.

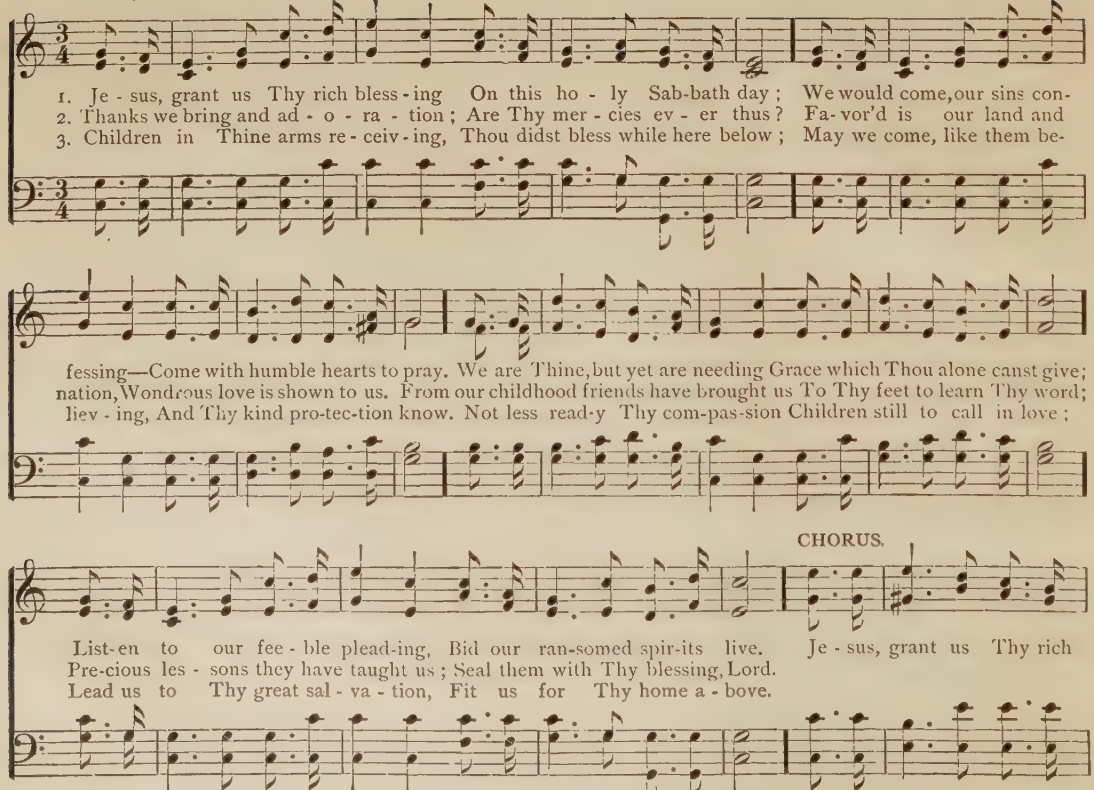
Words by Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. I thank the Lord for earth - ly friends, A charm to life their friendship lends, But Christ by
2. When sorrow shades us with her wing, Our friends can con-so - la - tion bring, But none but
3. And when at last we come to die, Our earth-ly friends we bid good - bye, But Christ goes
4. And when we reach the gold - en street, We'll all the saints and an - gels greet, But Je - sus
REFRAIN.
far all these transcends, For He's the best of all...
Christ removes the sting, For He's the best of all...
with us to the sky, For He's the best of all...
still will be more sweet, For He's the best of all...
The best of all,..... the best of all,
Tho' oft we meet,..... and dear friends greet,
The best of all,
Tho' oft we meet,
1st.
2d.
all,..... Christ Je - sus is..... the best of all;.....
the best of all,
greet,..... Yet He's the best,..... [OMIT.....]
and dear friends greet,
Christ Jesus is
Yet He's the best,
the best of all;
the best of all.....
the best of all, the best of all.

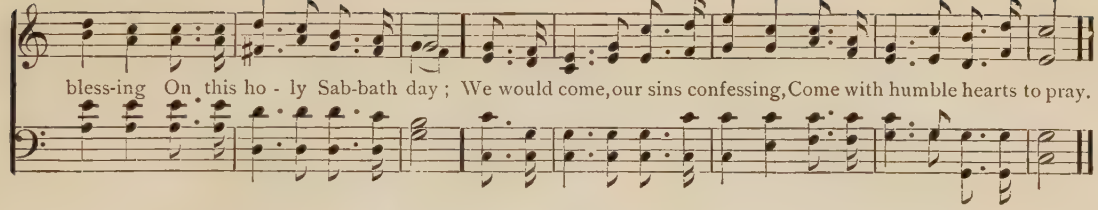
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

Opening Hymn.

Words by Rev. JOHN M. LOWRY. Music by T. FRANK ALLEN.

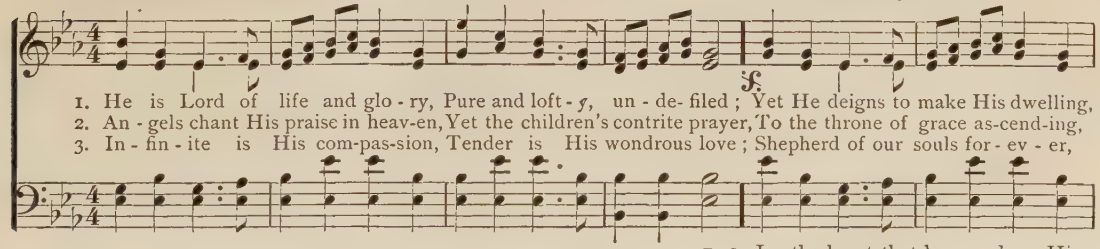

1. Je - sus, grant us Thy rich bless - ing On this ho - ly Sab-bath day; We would come, our sins con-
2. Thanks we bring and ad - o - ra - tion; Are Thy mer - cies ev - er thus? Fa-vor'd is our land and
3. Children in Thine arms re - ceiv - ing, Thou didst bless while here below; May we come, like them be-
fessing—Come with humble hearts to pray. We are Thine, but yet are needing Grace which Thou alone canst give;
nation, Wondrous love is shown to us. From our childhood friends have brought us To Thy feet to learn Thy word;
liev - ing, And Thy kind pro-tec-tion know. Not less read-y Thy com-pas-sion Children still to call in love;
CHORUS.
List-en to our fee - ble plead-ing, Bid our ran-somed spir-its live. Je - sus, grant us Thy rich
Pre-cious les - sons they have taught us; Seal them with Thy blessing, Lord.
Lead us to Thy great sal - va - tion, Fit us for Thy home a - bove.

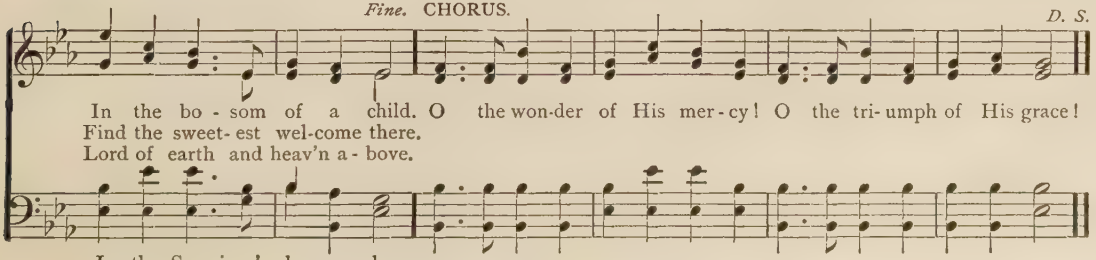
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.



The Shepherd of Souls.

Words by Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. Music by Chas. E. Prior.


1. He is Lord of life and glo - ry, Pure and loft - y, un - de- filed ; Yet He deigns to make His dwelling,
2. An - gels chant His praise in heav-en, Yet the children's contrite prayer, To the throne of grace as-cend-ing,
3. In - fin - ite is His com-pas-sion, Tender is His wondrous love ; Shepherd of our souls for - ev - er,
D. S. In the heart that here a- dores Him,


Fine. CHORUS.
D. S.
In the bo - som of a child. O the won-der of His mer - cy! O the tri- umph of His grace!
Find the sweet- est wel-come there.
Lord of earth and heav'n a - bove.
Is the Sav - iour's chos-en place.

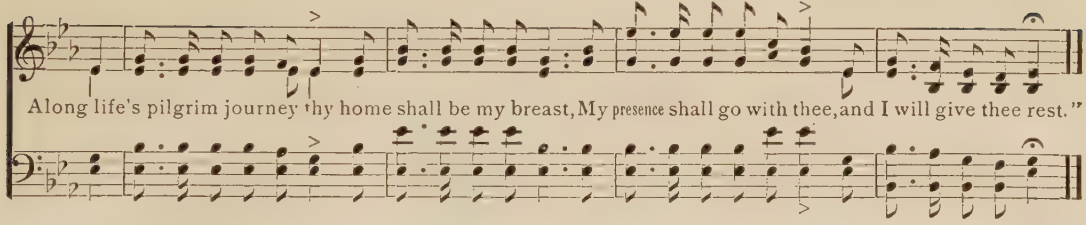
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

My Presence shall Go with Thee.

Words by JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Music by GEO. BEAVERSON.

1. We have sweet con-so-la-tion while on our pil-grim way, For God Himself has promis'd to
2. "Where'er thy feet may trav-el a-long life's wea-ry road, If thou wilt but al-low me I'll
3. "If storms shall gather o'er thee, and darkness veil my face, Yet still I will be near thee, and
4. "Then press a-long with courage un-til thy feet shall stand Where Jordan's tide is flow-ing be-
lead us ev-'ry day, For in His word 'tis writ-ten to all by care oppress'd, "My presence shall go
bear thy heav-y load; I'll guard thy feet from danger, naught shall thy soul molest, My presence, etc.
save thee by my grace; Wher-ev-er I may lead thee, thy Fa-ther's will is best, My presence, etc.
fore the promis'd land; And when at last life's sun-set shall gild the glowing west, My presence, etc.
CHORUS.
with thee, and I will give thee rest. Yes, I will give thee rest, I will give thee rest, Rest, precious rest;

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.



Close to Thee.

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY. Music by S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last-ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me; All a - long my pil-grim
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be; Glad-ly will I toil and
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea; Then the gate of life e-
Fine. REFRAIN.
* D. S.
jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

* *For D. S. use 3d and 4th lines of the verse sung.*

From o'er the Sea.

Words by E. RINEHART. Music by ASA HULL.

DUET.—*Moderato.*

1. Just o - ver on the oth - er side, Be-yond the swell - ing, surg-ing tide, The lov'd ones
2. Oft-times, when in the bus - y throng, I catch the ech - o of a song, Some dear, fa-
3. Some ves-per bell seems call-ing me From o'er the deep, the si - lent sea, Its ech - oes
4. My home and friends beyond that sea Are wait-ing there to wel-come me; How sweet, when

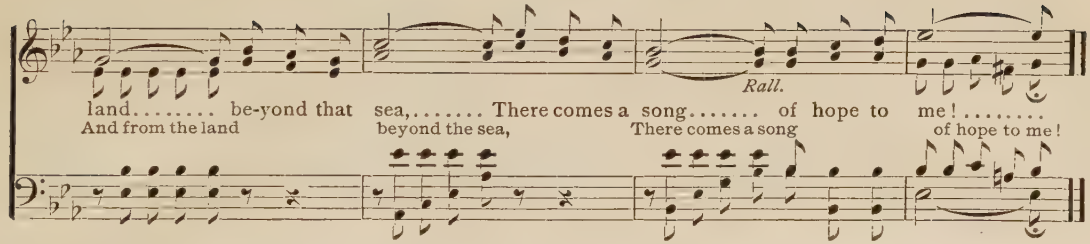
Rit. CHORUS.—*A little faster.*

that are gone be-fore Are sing-ing on the fur-ther shore. From o'er the sea,..... the crystal
mil - iar hymn or strain Of childhood's days I hear a - gain.
break up - on the shore In mel - o - dy for ev - er - more.
ev-'ning time shall come, To hear the call, "My child, come home." From o'er the sea,

sea,..... There comes a strange,..... sweet mel - o - dy;..... And from the
the crystal sea, There comes a strange, sweet mel-o - dy;

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

From o'er the Sea.



More Love to Thee.

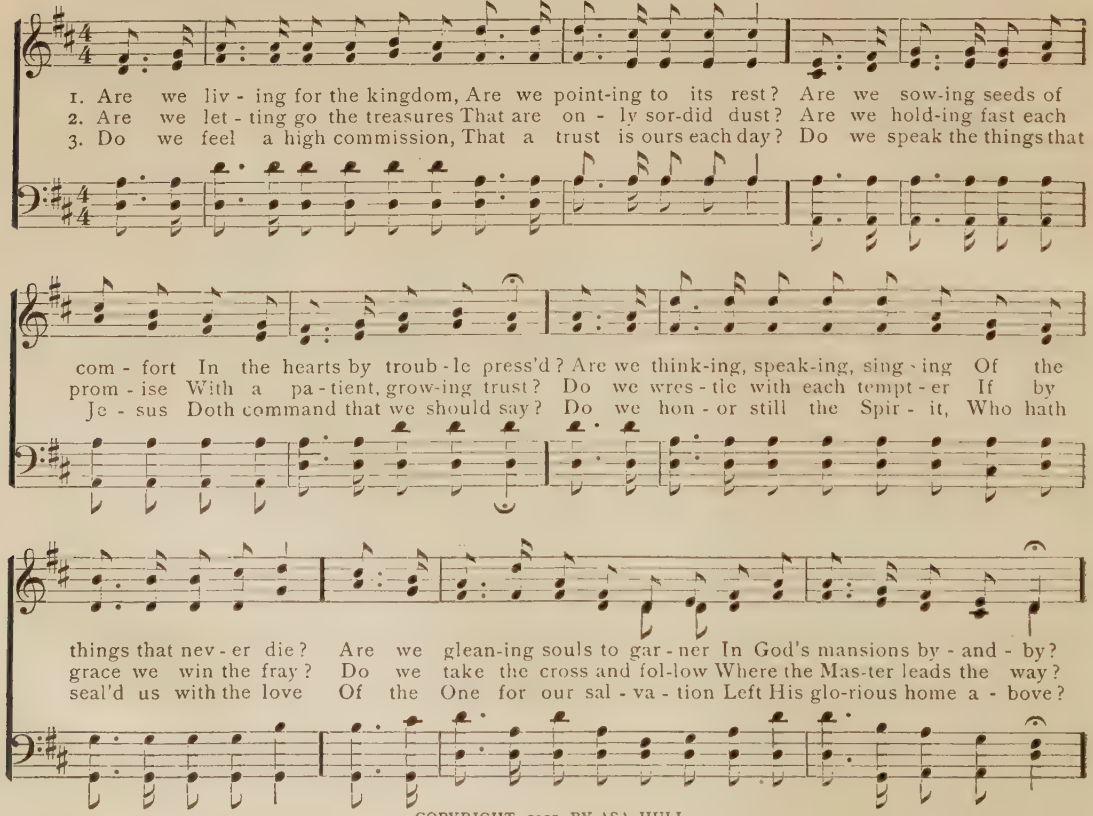
Words by J. R. BRYANT. Music by J. R. BRYANT.

1. More love to Thee, O Lord, I owe, More love to Thee let me bestow ; Be this my pray'r on bended knee,
2. More love to Thee, Lord, let me feel, More love to Thee let me reveal ; More love to Thee, be this my stay,
3. More love to Thee then let me bring, More love to Thee, oh, let me sing ; In heav'n above my song shall be,
REFRAIN.
More love, O Lord, more love to Thee! More love to Thee, more love to Thee, More love, O Lord, more love to Thee!
More love to Thee in night or day!
More love, O Lord, more love to Thee!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

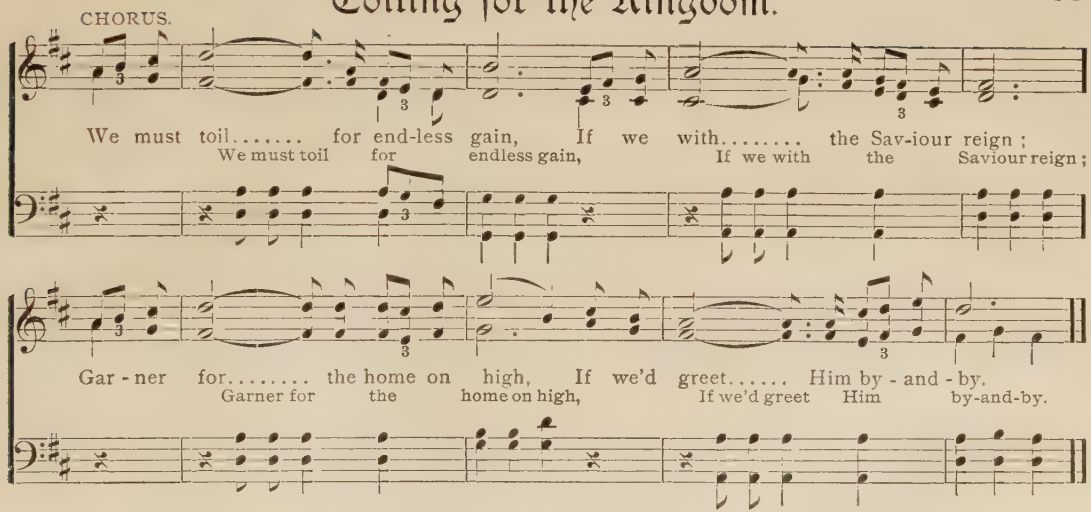
Toiling for the Kingdom.

Words by Miss A. R. CAREY. Music by JNO. R. BRYANT.


1. Are we liv - ing for the kingdom, Are we point-ing to its rest? Are we sow-ing seeds of
2. Are we let - ting go the treasures That are on - ly sor-did dust? Are we hold-ing fast each
3. Do we feel a high commission, That a trust is ours each day? Do we speak the things that
com - fort In the hearts by troub - le press'd? Are we think-ing, speak-ing, sing - ing Of the
prom - ise With a pa - tient, grow-ing trust? Do we wres - tle with each tempt - er If by
Je - sus Doth command that we should say? Do we hon - or still the Spir - it, Who hath
things that nev - er die? Are we glean-ing souls to gar - ner In God's mansions by - and - by?
grace we win the fray? Do we take the cross and fol-low Where the Mas-ter leads the way?
seal'd us with the love Of the One for our sal - va - tion Left His glo-rious home a - bove?

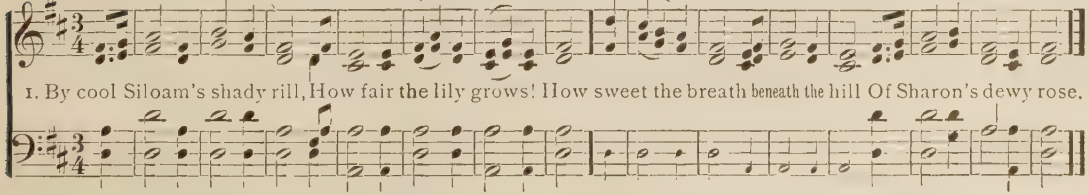
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Toiling for the Kingdom.


CHORUS.
We must toil..... for end-less gain, If we with..... the Sav-iour reign ;
We must toil for endless gain, If we with the Saviour reign ;
Gar - ner for..... the home on high, If we'd greet..... Him by - and - by.
Garner for the home on high, If we'd greet Him by-and-by.

Siloam.

Words by R. HEBER. Music by I. B. WOODBURY.

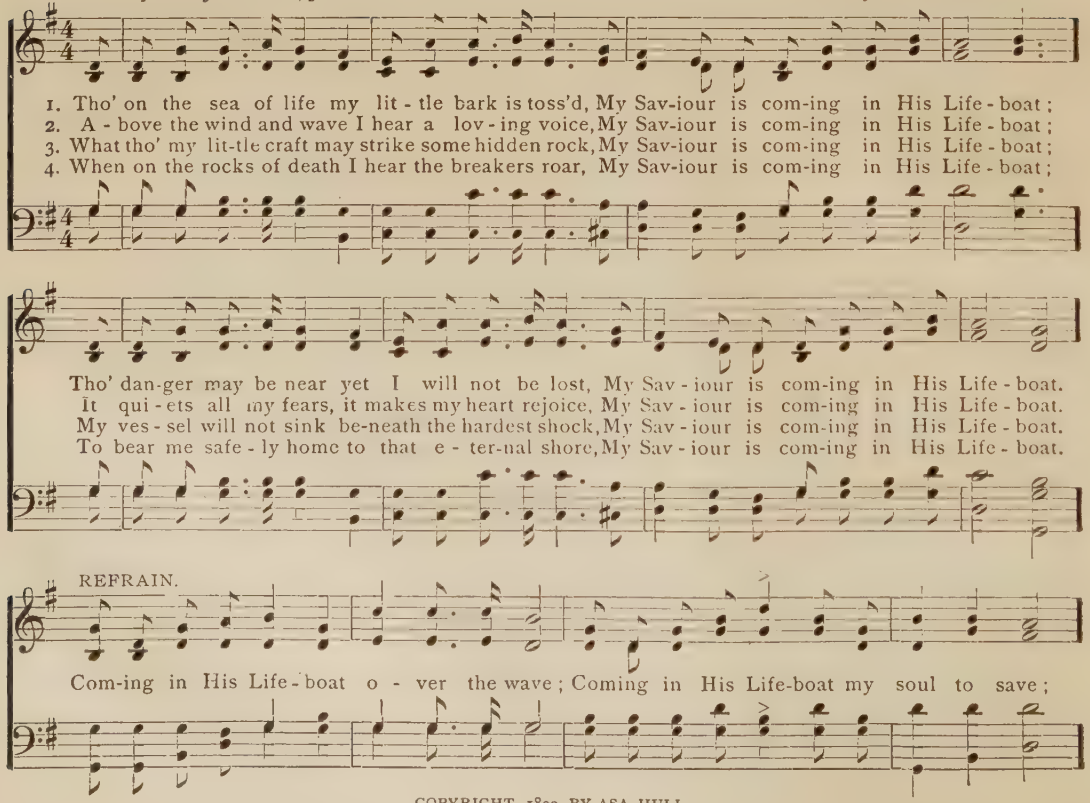


2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The path of peace have trod ;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

Coming in His Life-boat.

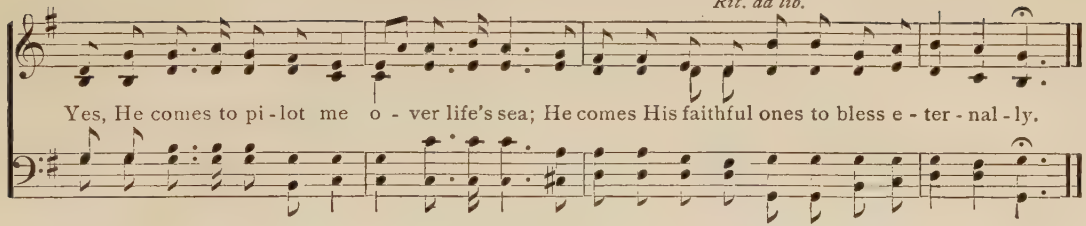
Words by Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. Music by A. H. SONGSTER.


1. Tho' on the sea of life my lit - tle bark is toss'd, My Sav-iour is com-ing in His Life - boat;
2. A - bove the wind and wave I hear a lov - ing voice, My Sav-iour is com-ing in His Life - boat;
3. What tho' my lit-tle craft may strike some hidden rock, My Sav-iour is com-ing in His Life - boat;
4. When on the rocks of death I hear the breakers roar, My Sav-iour is com-ing in His Life - boat;
Tho' dan-ger may be near yet I will not be lost, My Sav - iour is com-ing in His Life - boat.
It qui - ets all my fears, it makes my heart rejoice, My Sav - iour is com-ing in His Life - boat.
My ves - sel will not sink be-neath the hardest shock, My Sav - iour is com-ing in His Life - boat.
To bear me safe - ly home to that e - ter-nal shore, My Sav - iour is com-ing in His Life - boat.
REFRAIN.
Com-ing in His Life - boat o - ver the wave; Coming in His Life-boat my soul to save;

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

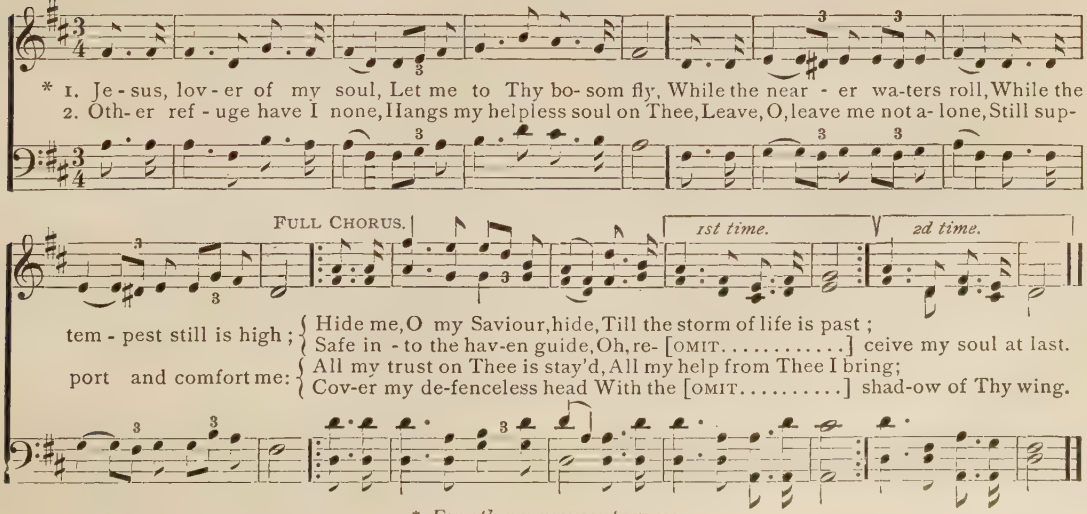
Coming in His Life-boat.

Rit. ad lib.



Refuge.

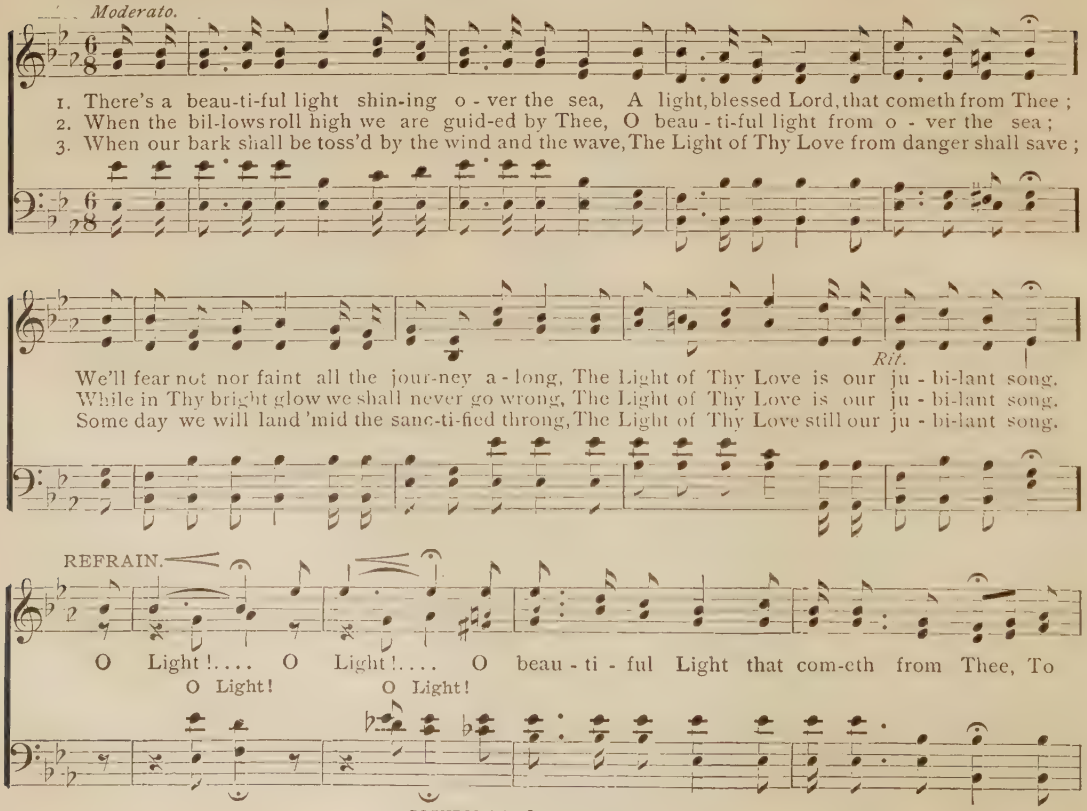
Words by C. WESLEY. Music by Jos. P. HOLBROOK. By per.


* 1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo- som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the
2. Oth- er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee, Leave, O, leave me not a- lone, Still sup-
FULL CHORUS.
1st time.
2d time.
tem - pest still is high ; { Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe in - to the hav-en guide, Oh, re- [OMIT. . . . .] ceive my soul at last.
port and comfort me: { All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;
Cov-er my de-fenceless head With the [OMIT. . . . .] shad-ow of Thy wing.

* *For other verses see page 239.*

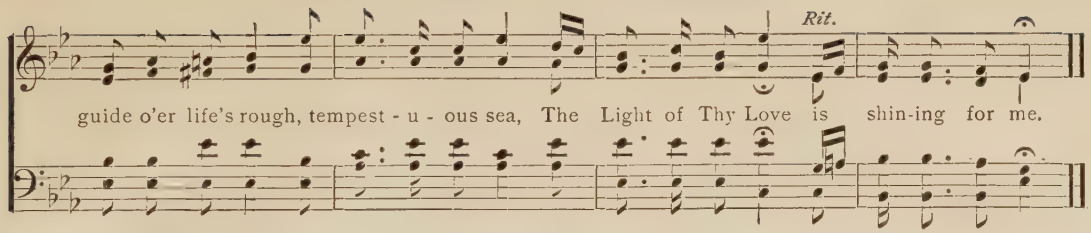
The Light of Thy Love.

Words by HARRIET E. JONES. Music by ASA HULL.


Moderato.
1. There's a beau-ti-ful light shin-ing o - ver the sea, A light, blessed Lord, that cometh from Thee ;
2. When the bil-lows roll high we are guid-ed by Thee, O beau - ti-ful light from o - ver the sea ;
3. When our bark shall be toss'd by the wind and the wave, The Light of Thy Love from danger shall save ;
Rit.
We'll fear not nor faint all the jour-ney a - long, The Light of Thy Love is our ju - bi-lant song.
While in Thy bright glow we shall never go wrong, The Light of Thy Love is our ju - bi-lant song.
Some day we will land 'mid the sanc-ti-fied throng, The Light of Thy Love still our ju - bi-lant song.
REFRAIN.
O Light !.... O Light !.... O beau - ti - ful Light that com-eth from Thee, To
O Light! O Light!

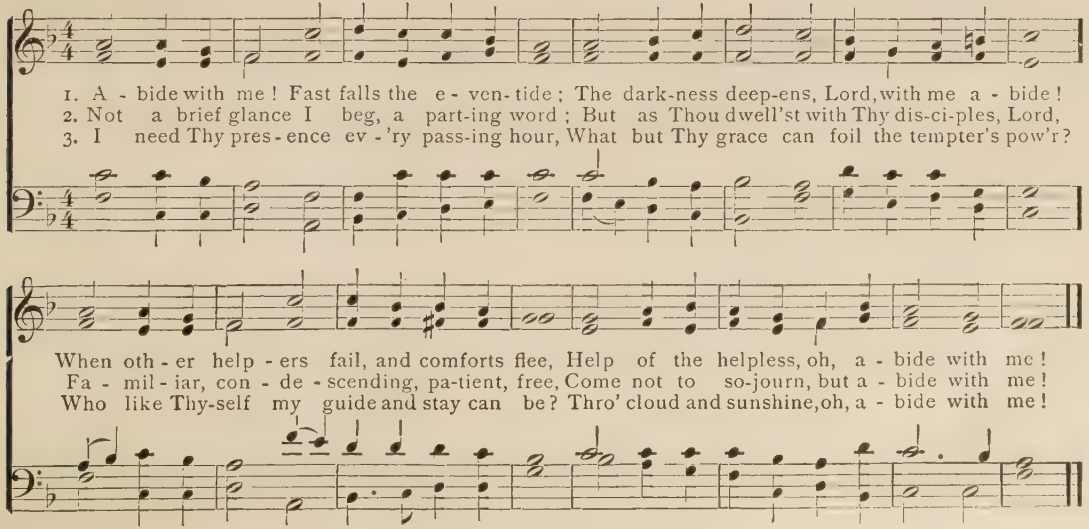
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

The Light of Thy Love.



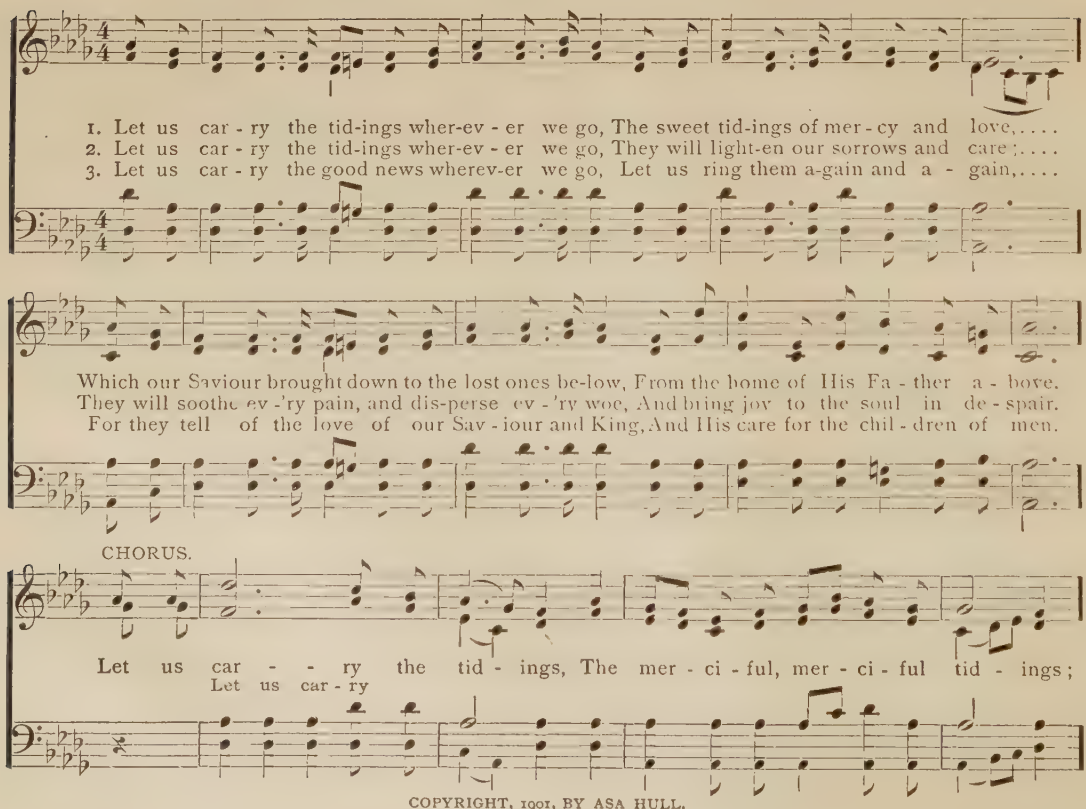
Eventide.

Words by Rev. H. F. LYTE. Music by W. H. MONK.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens, Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Not a brief glance I beg, a part-ing word; But as Thou dwell'st with Thy dis-ci-ples, Lord,
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scending, pa-tient, free, Come not to so-journ, but a - bide with me!
Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!

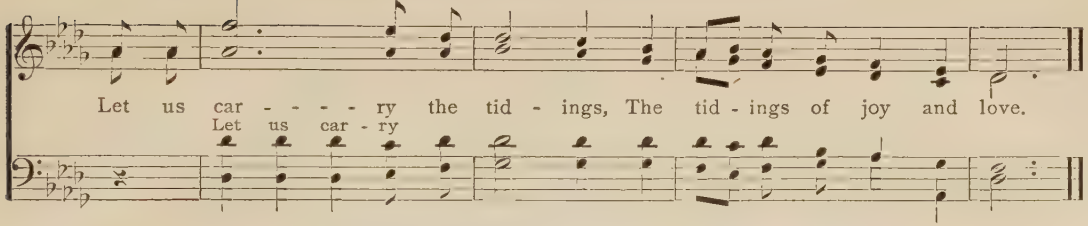
Let us Carry the Tidings.

Words by GEO. CORONWAY. Music by GEO. M. EVANS.


1. Let us car - ry the tid-ings wher-ev - er we go, The sweet tid-ings of mer - cy and love,....
2. Let us car - ry the tid-ings wher-ev - er we go, They will light-en our sorrows and care;....
3. Let us car - ry the good news wherev-er we go, Let us ring them a-gain and a - gain,....
Which our Saviour brought down to the lost ones be-low, From the home of His Fa - ther a - bove.
They will soothe ev -'ry pain, and dis-perse ev -'ry woe, And bring joy to the soul in de - spair.
For they tell of the love of our Sav - iour and King, And His care for the chil - dren of men.
CHORUS.
Let us car - - ry the tid - ings, The mer - ci - ful, mer - ci - ful tid - ings;
Let us car - ry

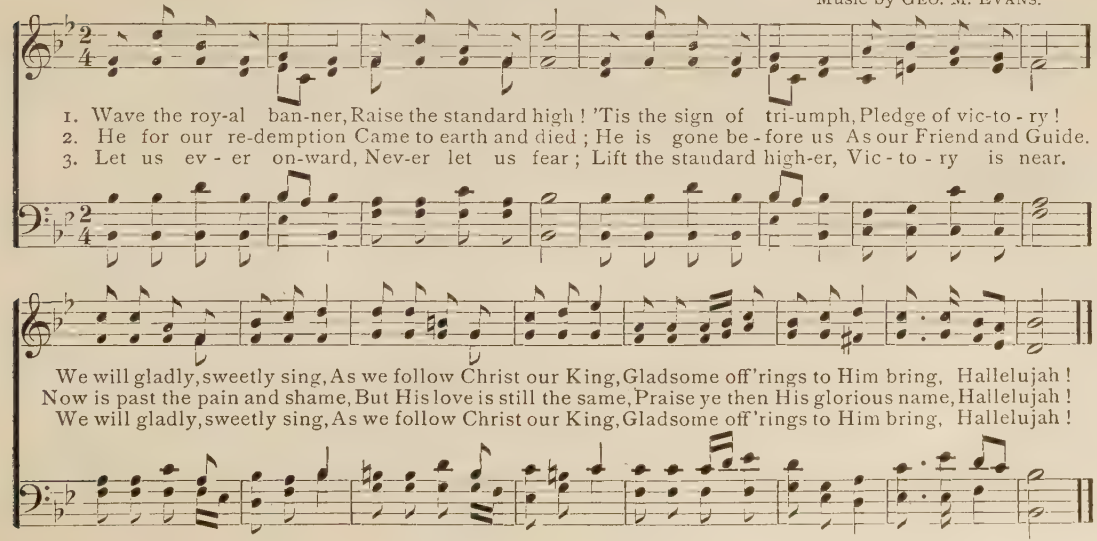
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Let us Carry the Tidings.



Wave the Royal Banner.

Music by GEO. M. EVANS.


1. Wave the roy-al ban-ner, Raise the standard high ! 'Tis the sign of tri-umph, Pledge of vic-to - ry !
2. He for our re-demption Came to earth and died ; He is gone be - fore us As our Friend and Guide.
3. Let us ev - er on-ward, Nev-er let us fear ; Lift the standard high-er, Vic - to - ry is near.
We will gladly, sweetly sing, As we follow Christ our King, Gladsome off'rings to Him bring, Hallelujah !
Now is past the pain and shame, But His love is still the same, Praise ye then His glorious name, Hallelujah !
We will gladly, sweetly sing, As we follow Christ our King, Gladsome off'rings to Him bring, Hallelujah !

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

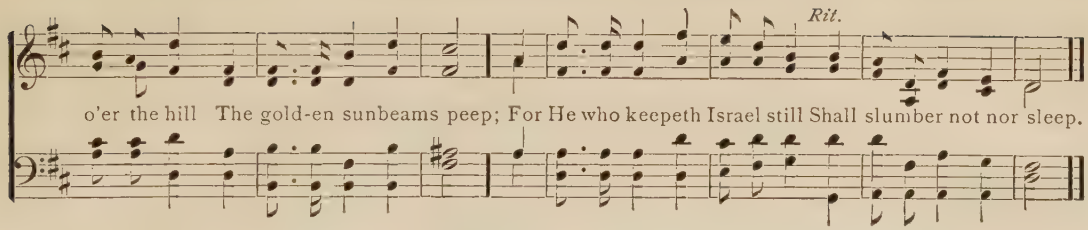
He that Keepeth Israel.

Words by E. E. HEWITT. Music by GEO. BEAVERSON. Arr.

1. Rest, wea - ry heart, in sweet con-tent With - in thy Fa - ther's care, Who for thy guard hath
2. Dis - miss the fears that mar thy peace, Thy Fa - ther will pro - vide; His ten - der mer - cies
3. Rest, wea - ry heart, tho' stars a - bove Should veil their sil - v'ry light; The God of light, the
kindly sent His angels, bright and fair. His gen-tle love, His ho - ly will, His trusting child shall keep;
nev-er cease, No good shall be denied. His ev - 'ry promise He'll ful-fill, He'll comfort those who weep;
God of love, Shall bring the morning bright. His grace thine empty cup shall fill, And smoothe the stormy deep;
Rit.
CHORUS.
And He who keep - eth Is - rael still Shall slum-ber not nor sleep. Rest, wea - ry heart, till
For He who keep - eth Is - rael still Shall slum-ber not nor sleep.
For He who keep - eth Is rael still Shall slum-ber not nor sleep.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

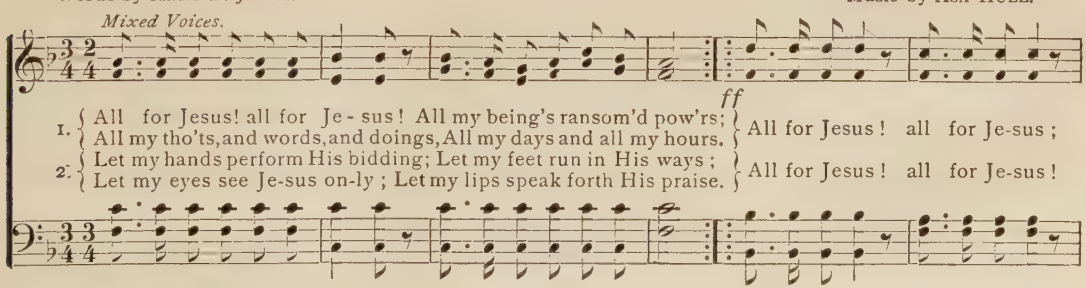
He that Keepeth Israel.

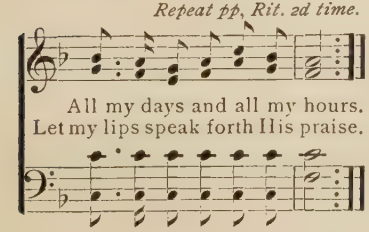


All for Jesus.

Words by MARY D. JAMES.

Music by ASA HULL.


Mixed Voices.
ff
1. All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs; All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! all for Je-sus;
2. Let my hands perform His bidding; Let my feet run in His ways; Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly; Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! all for Je-sus!



3.

Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,
Cling to gilded toys of dust,
Boast of wealth, and fame, and pleasure;
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.

4.

Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

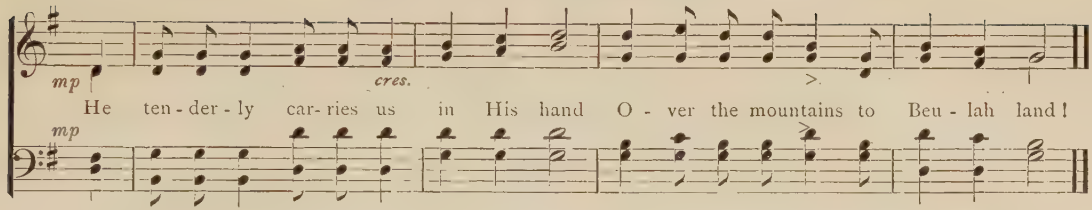
COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ASA HULL.

Over to Beulah Land.

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. Music by ASA HULL

mf
1. O - ver the mountains, the mountains of sin, Dark and gloom-y that shut us in;
2. O - ver the mountains, the mountains of doubt, Shut-ting faith with its sun - shine out;
3. O - ver the mountains, the mountains of woe, Where the riv - ers of sor - row flow;
4. O - ver the mountains, the mountains of death, Who, when fail - eth this fleet - ing breath,
mf
Be - hold! who com-eth with lov - ing hand, To car - ry us o - ver to Beu - lah land?
Be - hold! who comes scatt'ring mists a - way, And bring-eth the light of e - ter - nal day?
Be - hold! who com-eth with joy and rest, And un - to us mak-eth af - flic - tion blest?
Bear - eth us up in His arms a - way, To dwell in the light of His face for aye?
CHORUS.
f
The Strong One com-eth! He hears our cry De - spair-ing - ly ring o'er the mountains high;
f

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.



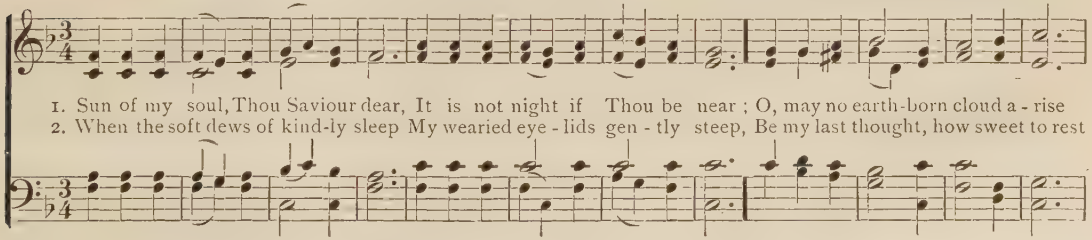
5 Over the mountains, the mountains of God,
By the feet of the blessed trod,
Ringeth the burden of our sweet song,
Forever and ever it rolls along!

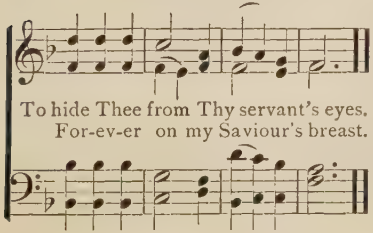
Chorus. The Strong One sought us! He heard our cry
Despairingly ring o'er the mountains high;
He lovingly carried us in His hand,
And brought us into the heav'nly land.

Hursley.

Words by J. KEBLE.

Arranged from F. J. HAYDN.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O, may no earth-born cloud a - rise
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest



3.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when death is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4.

If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.

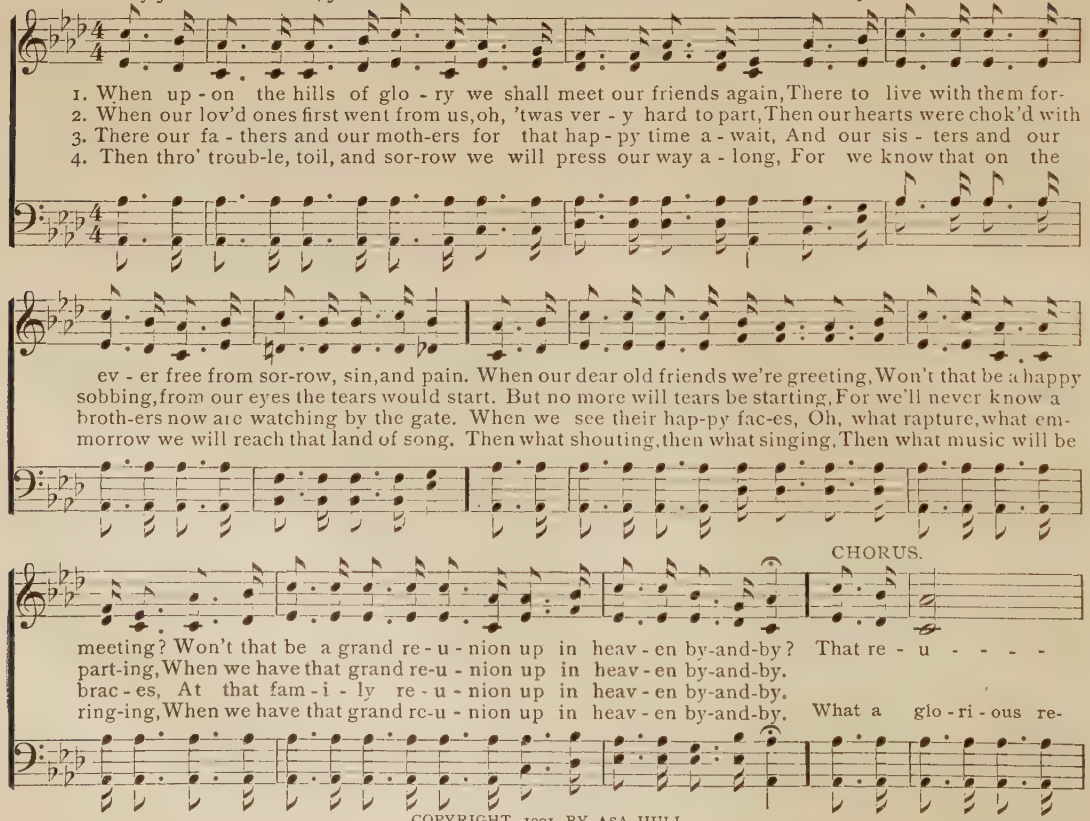
Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumber, pure and light.

6.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

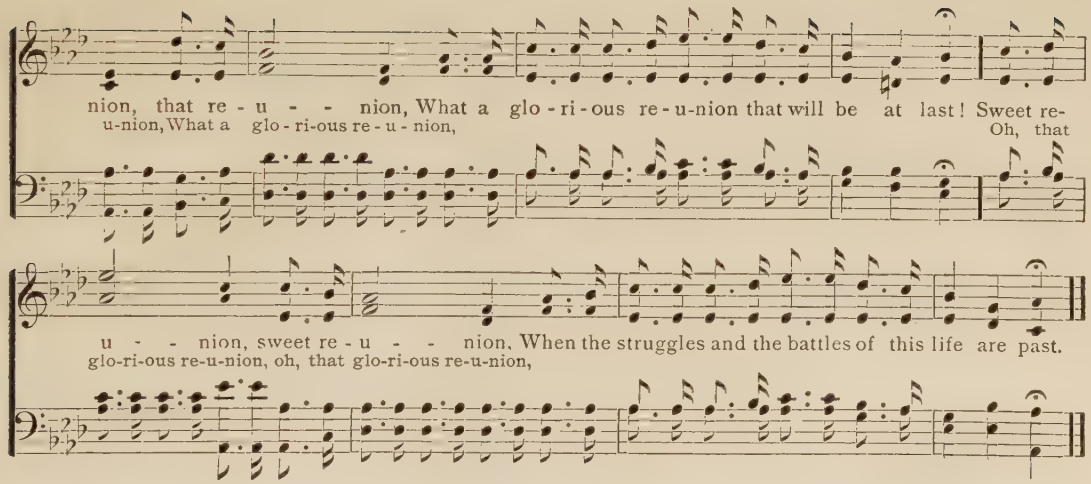
Re-union by and by.

Words by JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Music by GEO. BEAVERSON.


1. When up - on the hills of glo - ry we shall meet our friends again, There to live with them for-
2. When our lov'd ones first went from us, oh, 'twas ver - y hard to part, Then our hearts were chok'd with
3. There our fa - thers and our moth-ers for that hap - py time a - wait, And our sis - ters and our
4. Then thro' troub-le, toil, and sor-row we will press our way a - long, For we know that on the
ev - er free from sor-row, sin, and pain. When our dear old friends we're greeting, Won't that be a happy
sobbing, from our eyes the tears would start. But no more will tears be starting, For we'll never know a
broth-ers now are watching by the gate. When we see their hap-py fac-es, Oh, what rapture, what em-
morrow we will reach that land of song. Then what shouting, then what singing, Then what music will be
CHORUS.
meeting? Won't that be a grand re - u - nion up in heav - en by-and-by? That re - u - - - -
part-ing, When we have that grand re-u - nion up in heav - en by-and-by.
brac - es, At that fam - i - ly re - u - nion up in heav - en by-and-by.
ring-ing, When we have that grand re-u - nion up in heav - en by-and-by. What a glo - ri - ous re-

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Re-union by and by.


nion, that re - u - - nion, What a glo - ri - ous re - u-nion that will be at last! Sweet re-
u-nion, What a glo - ri-ous re - u - nion,
Oh, that
u - - nion, sweet re - u - - nion. When the struggles and the battles of this life are past.
glo-ri-ous re-u-nion, oh, that glo-ri-ous re-u-nion,

Lisbon.

Words by ISAAC WATTS. Music by D. READ.

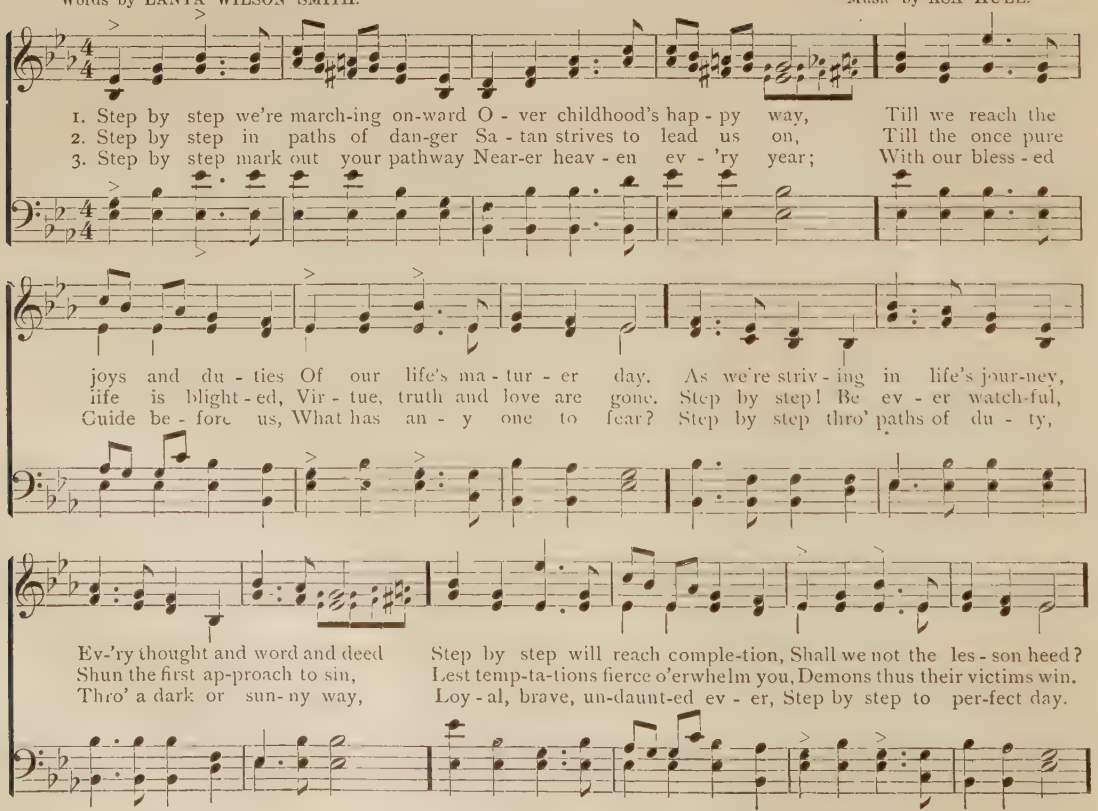
2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where Christ, my Lord, hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Step by Step.

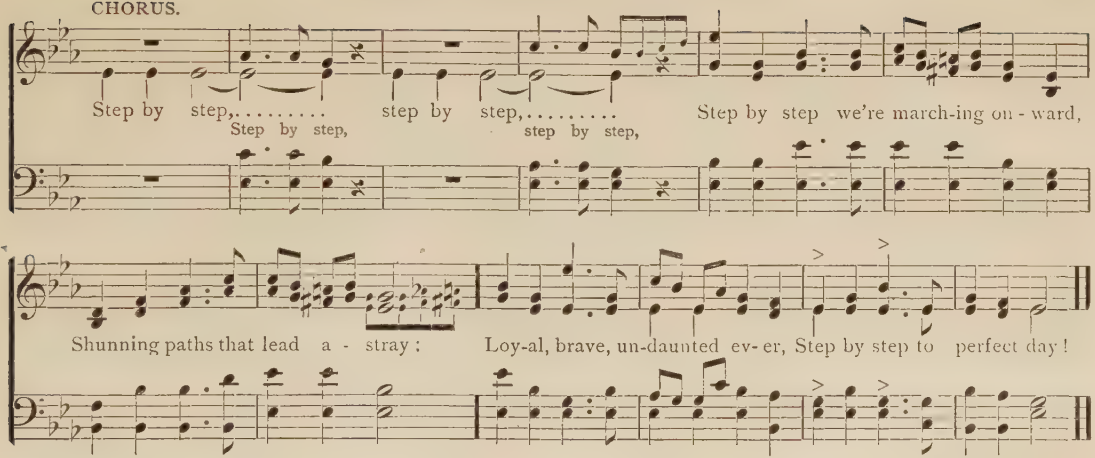
Words by LANTA WILSON SMITH. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Step by step we're march-ing on-ward O - ver childhood's hap - py way, Till we reach the
2. Step by step in paths of dan-ger Sa - tan strives to lead us on, Till the once pure
3. Step by step mark out your pathway Near-er heav - en ev - 'ry year; With our bless - ed
joys and du - ties Of our life's ma - tur - er day. As we're striv - ing in life's jour-ney,
life is blight - ed, Vir - tue, truth and love are gone. Step by step! Be ev - er watch-ful,
Guide be - fore us, What has an - y one to fear? Step by step thro' paths of du - ty,
Ev-'ry thought and word and deed Step by step will reach comple-tion, Shall we not the les - son heed?
Shun the first ap-proach to sin, Lest temp-ta-tions fierce o'erwhelm you, Demons thus their victims win.
Thro' a dark or sun - ny way, Loy - al, brave, un-daunt-ed ev - er, Step by step to per-fect day.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Step by Step.

CHORUS.


Step by step,..... step by step,..... Step by step we're march-ing on - ward,
Step by step, step by step,
Shunning paths that lead a - stray; Loy-al, brave, un-daunted ev- er, Step by step to perfect day!

Heber.

Words by HARRIET AUBER. Music by GEO. KINGSLEY.

2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
The glory of all lands;
Yet fairer, and in strength complete,
The Christian temple stands.

3 The faithful of each clime and age
This glorious Church compose;
Built on a Rock, with idle rage
The threat'ning tempest blows.

4 Fear not; tho' hostile bands alarm,
Thy God is thy defence;
And weak and powerless every arm
Against Omnipotence.

In the Master's Name.

Words by E. RINEHART. Music by ASA HULL.

1. 'Twas on - ly a cup of cold wa - ter In the name of the Mas-ter giv'n; But it
2. 'Twas on - ly a tear that was shin - ing In the pit - y - ing eye of love; But it
CHORUS.
cheered a soul that was faint- ing On the way to his home in heav'n. Then go in the name of
saved a per - ish - ing wan-d'rer For the Father's bright home a - bove.
Je-sus, With zeal to do and dare; For how can you call Him Master, Who nev-er a bur-den bear?

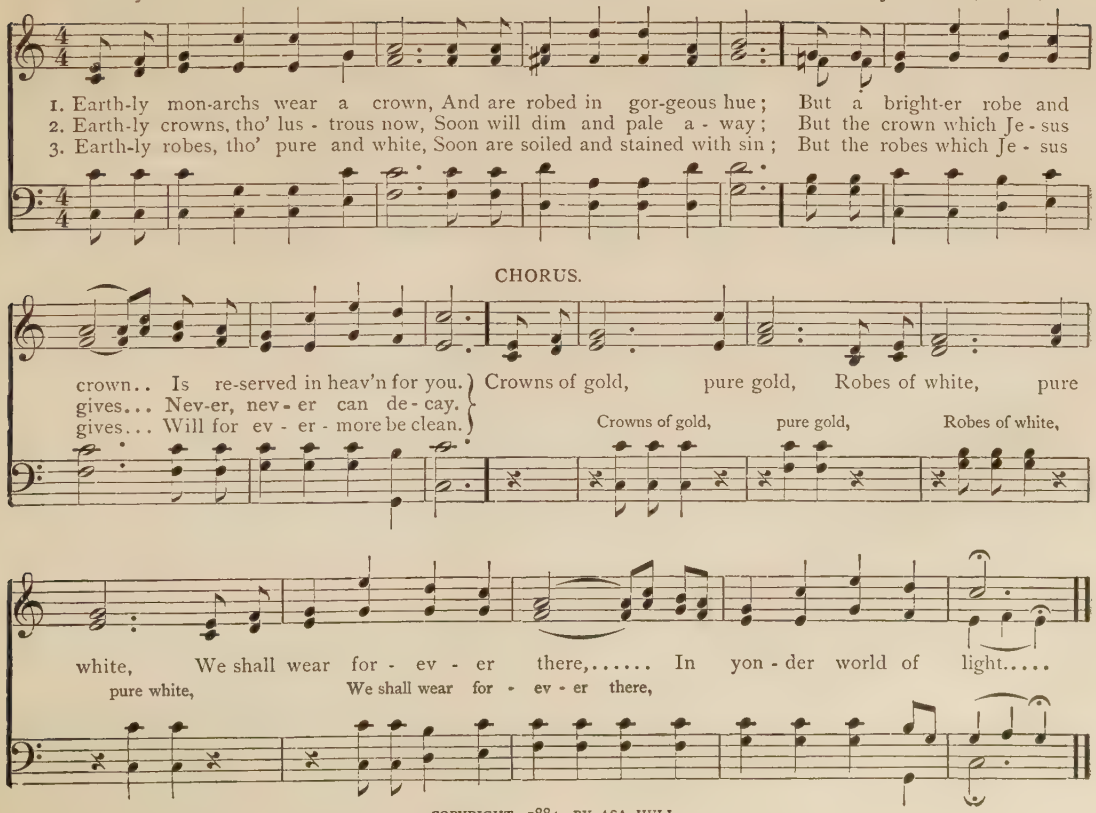
3 'Twas only a lamp that was burning,
With a calm and unfailing light;
But it saved a ship from the breakers,
In a fearfully stormy night!

4 'Tis he that converteth a sinner,
From the error of his dark way,
That shall shine like stars in the heavens,
Through a bright and eternal day!

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Robes and Crowns.

Words by Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Music by T. Frank Allen.

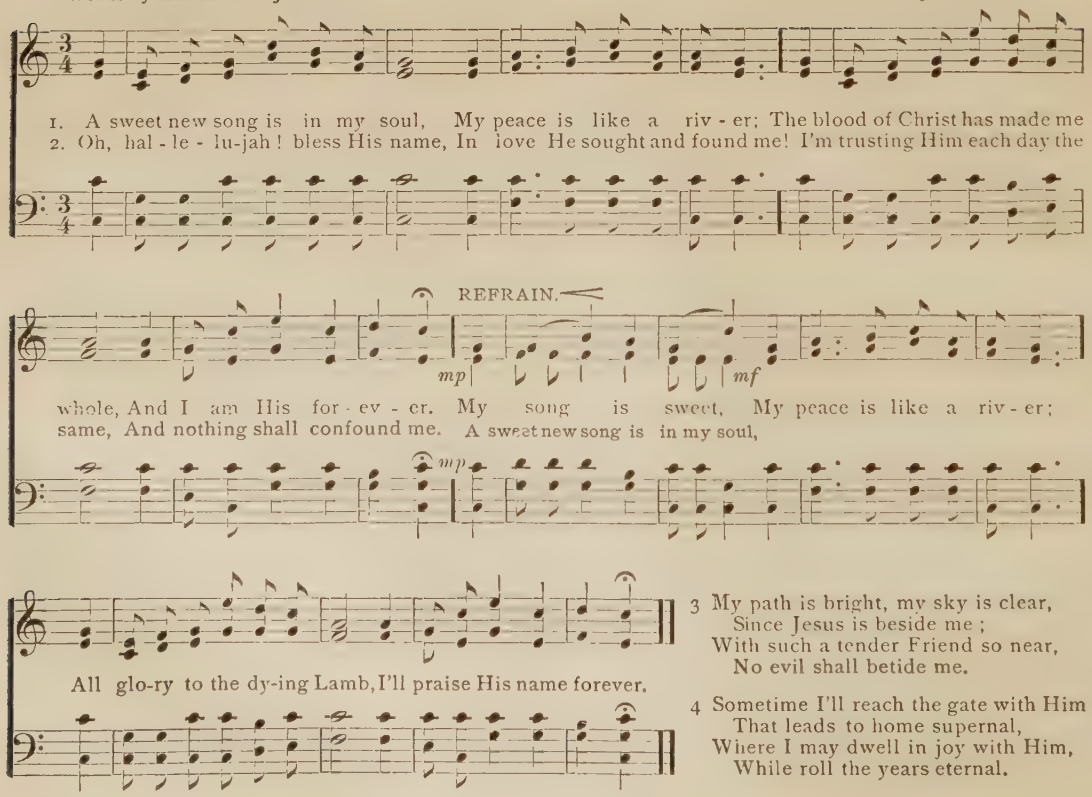

1. Earth-ly mon-archs wear a crown, And are robed in gor-geous hue; But a bright-er robe and
2. Earth-ly crowns, tho' lus - trous now, Soon will dim and pale a - way; But the crown which Je - sus
3. Earth-ly robes, tho' pure and white, Soon are soiled and stained with sin; But the robes which Je - sus
CHORUS.
crown.. Is re-served in heav'n for you.
gives... Nev-er, nev - er can de - cay.
gives... Will for ev - er - more be clean.
Crowns of gold, pure gold, Robes of white, pure
Crowns of gold, pure gold, Robes of white,
white, We shall wear for - ev - er there,..... In yon - der world of light.....
pure white, We shall wear for - ev - er there,

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Peace like a River.

Words by HARRIET E. JONES.

Music by ASA HULL.


1. A sweet new song is in my soul, My peace is like a riv - er; The blood of Christ has made me
2. Oh, hal - le - lu-jah! bless His name, In love He sought and found me! I'm trusting Him each day the
REFRAIN.
mp
mf
whole, And I am His for - ev - er. My song is sweet, My peace is like a riv - er;
same, And nothing shall confound me. A sweet new song is in my soul,
mp
All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb, I'll praise His name forever.

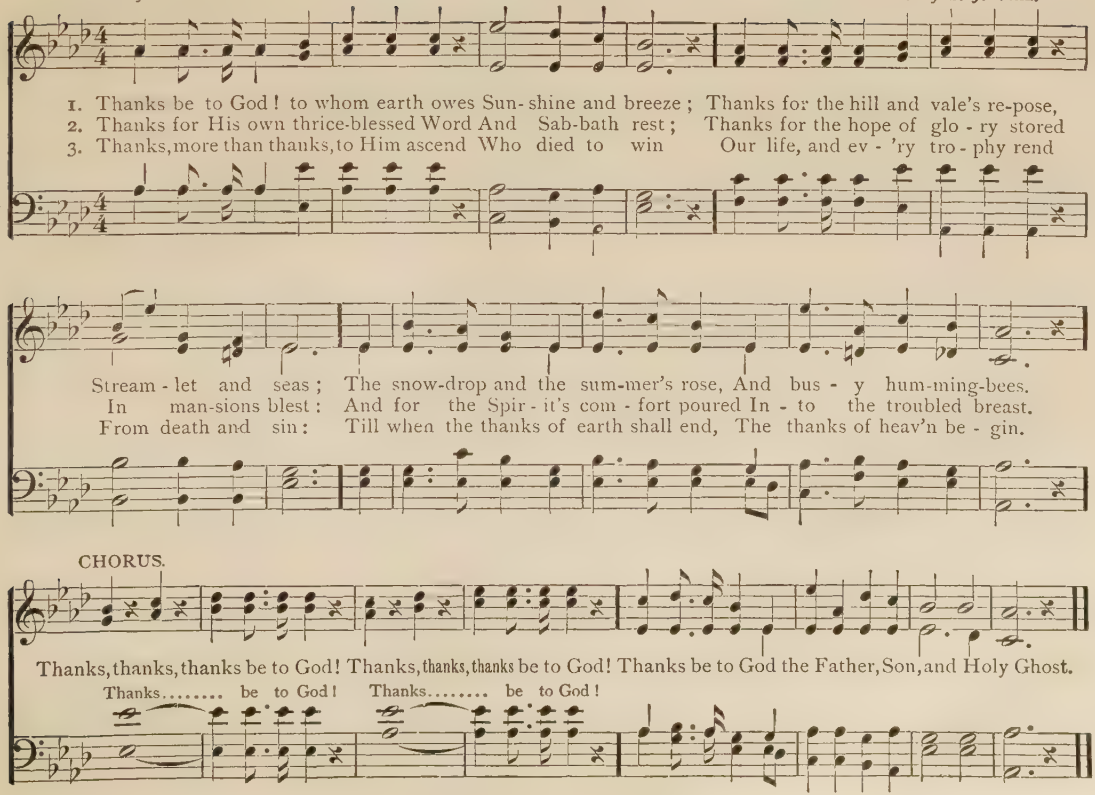
3 My path is bright, my sky is clear,
Since Jesus is beside me;
With such a tender Friend so near,
No evil shall betide me.

4 Sometime I'll reach the gate with Him
That leads to home supernal,
Where I may dwell in joy with Him,
While roll the years eternal.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Thanksgiving.

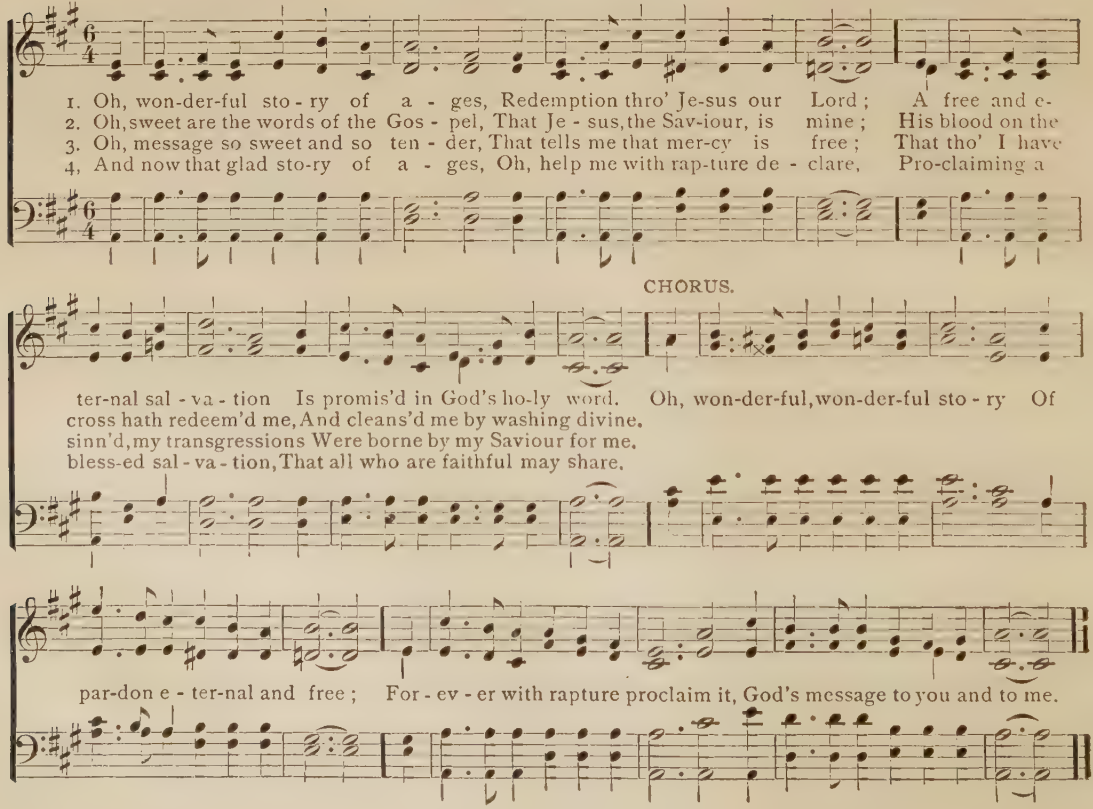
Words by F. R. Havergal. Music by S. J. Vail.


1. Thanks be to God! to whom earth owes Sun-shine and breeze; Thanks for the hill and vale's re-pose,
2. Thanks for His own thrice-blessed Word And Sab-bath rest; Thanks for the hope of glo-ry stored
3. Thanks, more than thanks, to Him ascend Who died to win Our life, and ev-'ry tro-phy rend
Stream-let and seas; The snow-drop and the sum-mer's rose, And bus-y hum-ming-bees.
In man-sions blest: And for the Spir-it's com-fort poured In-to the troubled breast.
From death and sin: Till when the thanks of earth shall end, The thanks of heav'n be-gin.
CHORUS.
Thanks, thanks, thanks be to God! Thanks, thanks, thanks be to God! Thanks be to God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Thanks..... be to God! Thanks..... be to God!

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

A Wonderful Story.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER. Music by A. H. SONGSTER.


1. Oh, won-der-ful sto - ry of a - ges, Redemption thro' Je-sus our Lord; A free and e-
2. Oh, sweet are the words of the Gos - pel, That Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine; His blood on the
3. Oh, message so sweet and so ten - der, That tells me that mer-cy is free; That tho' I have
4. And now that glad sto-ry of a - ges, Oh, help me with rap-ture de - clare, Pro-claiming a
CHORUS.
ter-nal sal - va - tion Is promis'd in God's ho-ly word. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto - ry Of
cross hath redeem'd me, And cleans'd me by washing divine.
sinn'd, my transgressions Were borne by my Saviour for me.
bless-ed sal - va - tion, That all who are faithful may share.
par-don e - ter-nal and free; For - ev - er with rapture proclaim it, God's message to you and to me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

The Harvest Home.

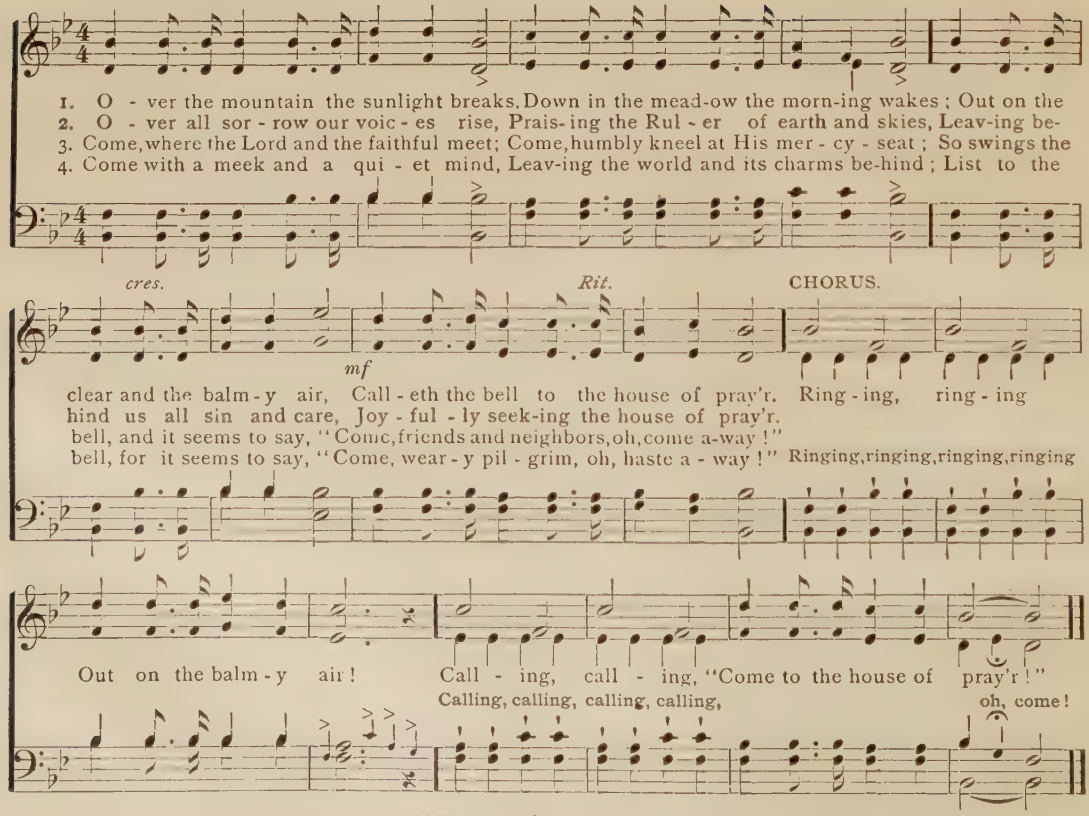
Words by FANNY J. CROSBY. Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Toil on with a trusting faith, Sow on, tho' in tears ye sow, Scatter seed with the dawn of morning, Scatter
2. Toil on in the noonday heat, Toil on thro' its sultry air, Looking up when your steps would falter, Looking
3. Toil on for the Master's sake, Toil on till the Master come ; La-bor on till ye see the sunlight Coming
CHORUS.
seed wheresoe'er ye go; The rain will come, the blade will spring, The grain will surely grow. Then sow on,
up to the Lord in pray'r ; On Him your heavy burden cast Who knows your ev'ry care.
out from the az - ure dome ; Then go to reap eternal joy, And shout the harvest home.
Then sow on, sow on,
toil on, reaping soon will come; Then we'll gather, gather the golden grain, And shout the harvest home.
toil on, toil on,

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY ASA HULL.

Call to Prayer.

Words by L. M. B. BATEMAN. Music by ASA HULL.


1. O - ver the mountain the sunlight breaks, Down in the mead-ow the morn-ing wakes; Out on the
2. O - ver all sor - row our voic - es rise, Prais-ing the Rul - er of earth and skies, Leav-ing be-
3. Come, where the Lord and the faithful meet; Come, humbly kneel at His mer - cy - seat; So swings the
4. Come with a meek and a qui - et mind, Leav-ing the world and its charms be-hind; List to the
cres.
Rit.
CHORUS.
mf
clear and the balm - y air, Call - eth the bell to the house of pray'r. Ring - ing, ring - ing
hind us all sin and care, Joy - ful - ly seek-ing the house of pray'r.
bell, and it seems to say, "Come, friends and neighbors, oh, come a-way!"
bell, for it seems to say, "Come, wear - y pil - grim, oh, haste a - way!" Ringing, ringing, ringing, ringing
Out on the balm - y air!
Call - ing, call - ing, "Come to the house of pray'r!"
Calling, calling, calling, calling,
oh, come!

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY ASA HULL.

Star of Hope.

Words by Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS.

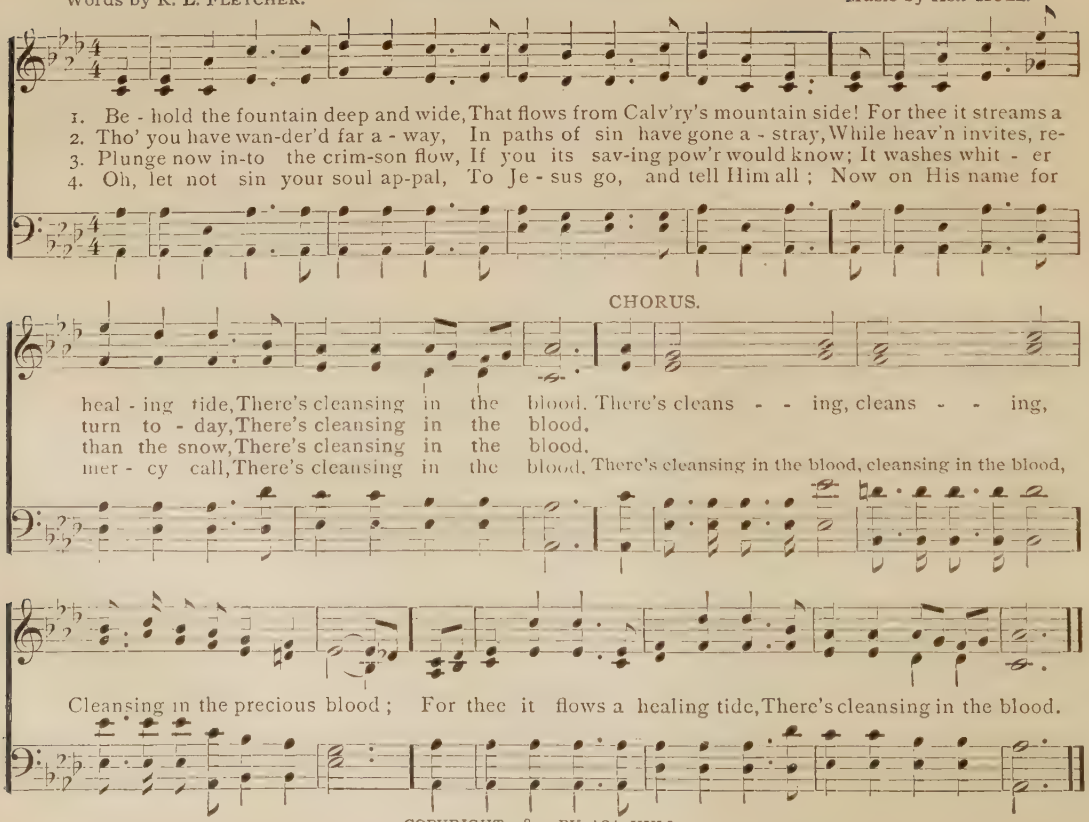
1. Star of Hope in Faith's pure vision, On us bright-ly, sweet-ly shine ; That our path-way may be
2. Star of Hope, resplendent brightness! Light and joy thy beams impart ; Ev - er shin - ing, tho' be-
3. Star of Hope, so calm and cheer-y, Shed a - broad thy welcome light ; Dis - si - pate the soul's deep
4. Star of Hope, oh, guard and guide us O - ver death's dark, chilling tide ; Land us safe - ly in the
CHORUS.
light-ed By the rays of light di-vine. Scat-ter the shadows veil-ing thy light, Beam on us ev-er,
clouded To the cold and doubting heart.
an-guish, Drive away its darkest night.
hav-en O - ver on the oth-er side.
Rit.
Star of our night! Star of our night, Star of our night, Beam on us ev - er, Star of our night!

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

Behold the Fountain.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER.

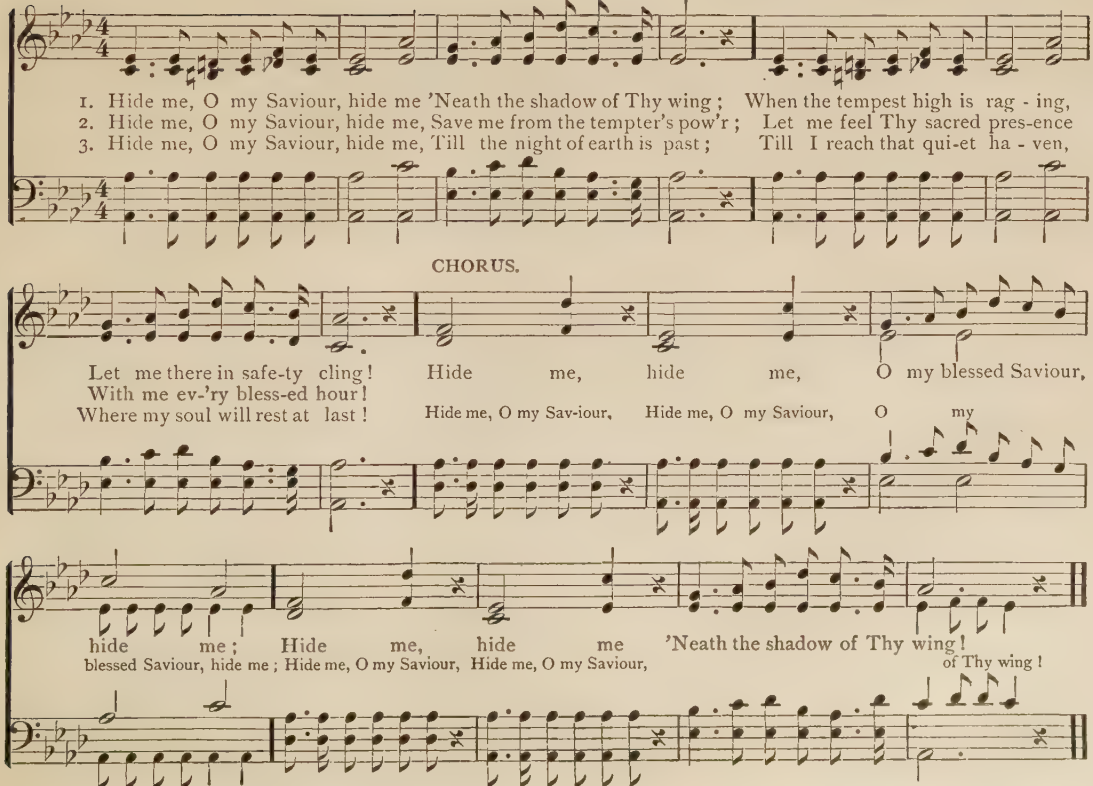
Music by ASA HULL.


1. Be - hold the fountain deep and wide, That flows from Calv'ry's mountain side! For thee it streams a
2. Tho' you have wan-der'd far a - way, In paths of sin have gone a - stray, While heav'n invites, re-
3. Plunge now in-to the crim-son flow, If you its sav-ing pow'r would know; It washes whit - er
4. Oh, let not sin your soul ap-pal, To Je - sus go, and tell Him all; Now on His name for
CHORUS.
heal - ing tide, There's cleansing in the blood. There's cleans - - ing, cleans - - ing,
turn to - day, There's cleansing in the blood.
than the snow, There's cleansing in the blood.
mer - cy call, There's cleansing in the blood. There's cleansing in the blood, cleansing in the blood,
Cleansing in the precious blood; For thee it flows a healing tide, There's cleansing in the blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

Hide me, Saviour:

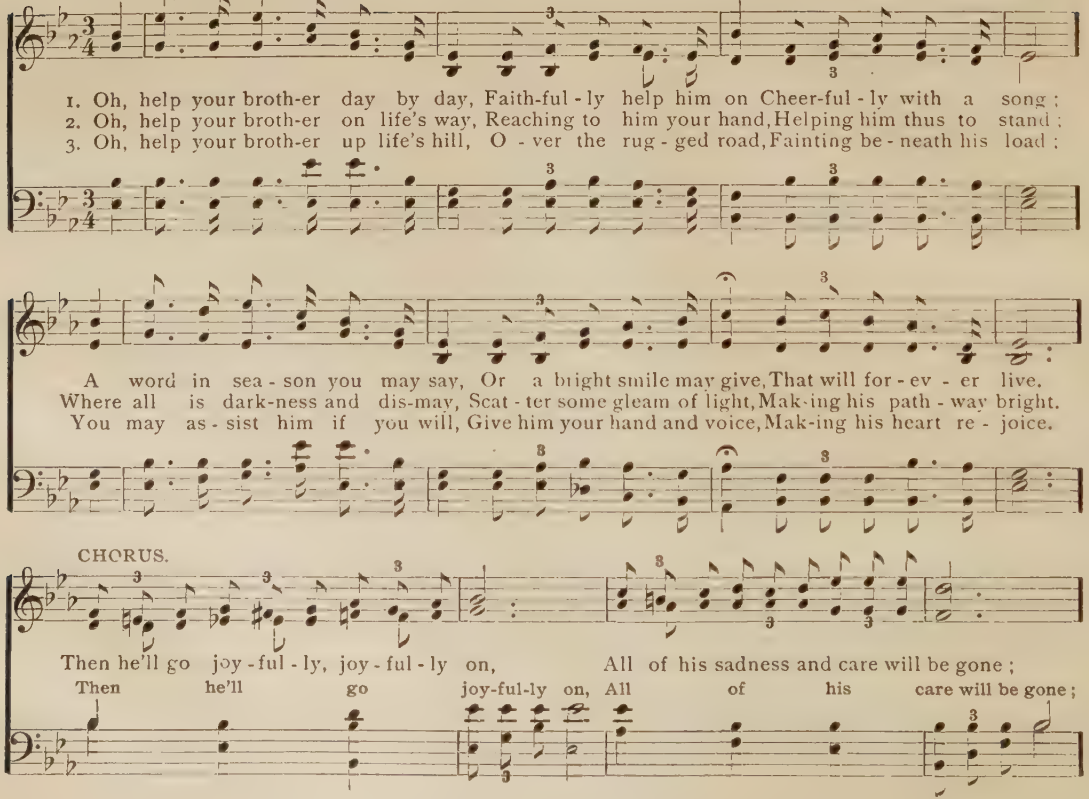
Words and Music by FRANK M. DAVIS.


1. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me 'Neath the shadow of Thy wing ; When the tempest high is rag - ing,
2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Save me from the tempter's pow'r ; Let me feel Thy sacred pres-ence
3. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Till the night of earth is past ; Till I reach that qui-et ha - ven,
CHORUS.
Let me there in safe-ty cling ! Hide me, hide me, O my blessed Saviour,
With me ev-'ry bless-ed hour !
Where my soul will rest at last ! Hide me, O my Sav-iour, Hide me, O my Saviour, O my
hide me ; Hide me, hide me 'Neath the shadow of Thy wing !
blessed Saviour, hide me ; Hide me, O my Saviour, Hide me, O my Saviour, of Thy wing !

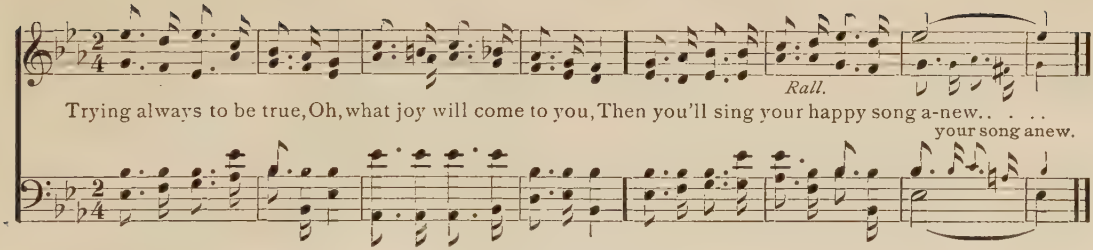
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Help your Brother on.

Words by Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. Music by GEO. BEAVERSON.


1. Oh, help your broth-er day by day, Faith-ful - ly help him on Cheer-ful - ly with a song;
2. Oh, help your broth-er on life's way, Reaching to him your hand, Helping him thus to stand;
3. Oh, help your broth-er up life's hill, O - ver the rug - ged road, Fainting be - neath his load;
A word in sea - son you may say, Or a bright smile may give, That will for - ev - er live.
Where all is dark-ness and dis-may, Scat - ter some gleam of light, Mak-ing his path - way bright.
You may as - sist him if you will, Give him your hand and voice, Mak-ing his heart re - joice.
CHORUS.
Then he'll go joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly on, All of his sadness and care will be gone;
Then he'll go joy-ful-ly on, All of his care will be gone;

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.



All for Jesus.

Words by MARY D. JAMES. Music by ASA HULL.

Male Voices.

FIRST AND SECOND TENOR.

ff

1. All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs; All for Jesus! all for Je-sus;
2. All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days and all my hours. Let my hands perform His bidding; Let my feet run in His ways; Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly; Let my lips speak forth His praise. All for Jesus! all for Je-sus!

FIRST AND SECOND BASS.

Repeat pp, Rit. 2d time.

All my days and all my hours.
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

3.

Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,
Cling to gilded toys of dust,
Boast of wealth, and fame, and pleasure;
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.

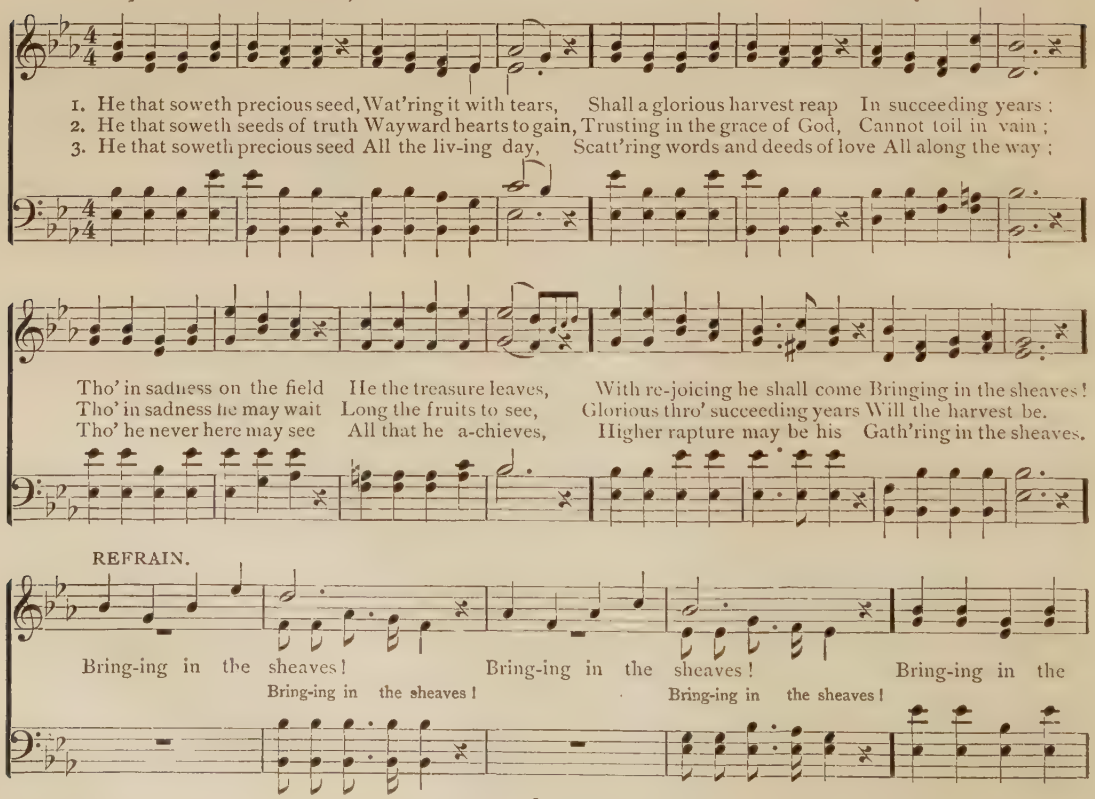
4.

Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY ASA HULL.

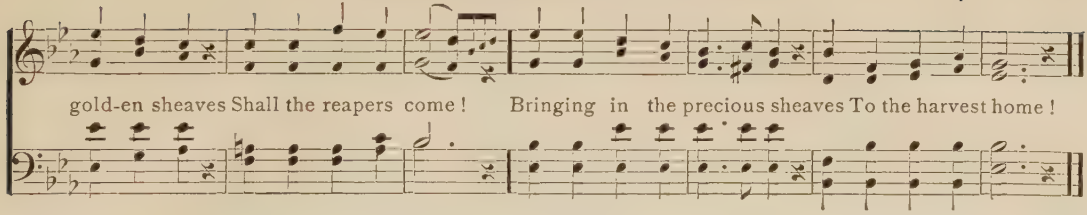
He that Soweth shall Reap.

Words by M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D. Music by ASA HULL.


1. He that soweth precious seed, Wat'ring it with tears, Shall a glorious harvest reap In succeeding years;
2. He that soweth seeds of truth Wayward hearts to gain, Trusting in the grace of God, Cannot toil in vain;
3. He that soweth precious seed All the liv-ing day, Scatt'ring words and deeds of love All along the way;
Tho' in sadness on the field He the treasure leaves, With re-joicing he shall come Bringing in the sheaves!
Tho' in sadness he may wait Long the fruits to see, Glorious thro' succeeding years Will the harvest be.
Tho' he never here may see All that he a-chieves, Higher rapture may be his Gath'ring in the sheaves.
REFRAIN.
Bring-ing in the sheaves! Bring-ing in the sheaves! Bring-ing in the
Bring-ing in the sheaves! Bring-ing in the sheaves!

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

He that Soweth shall Reap.



O Day of Rest.

Words by C. WORDSWORTH. German. Arr. by L. MASON.

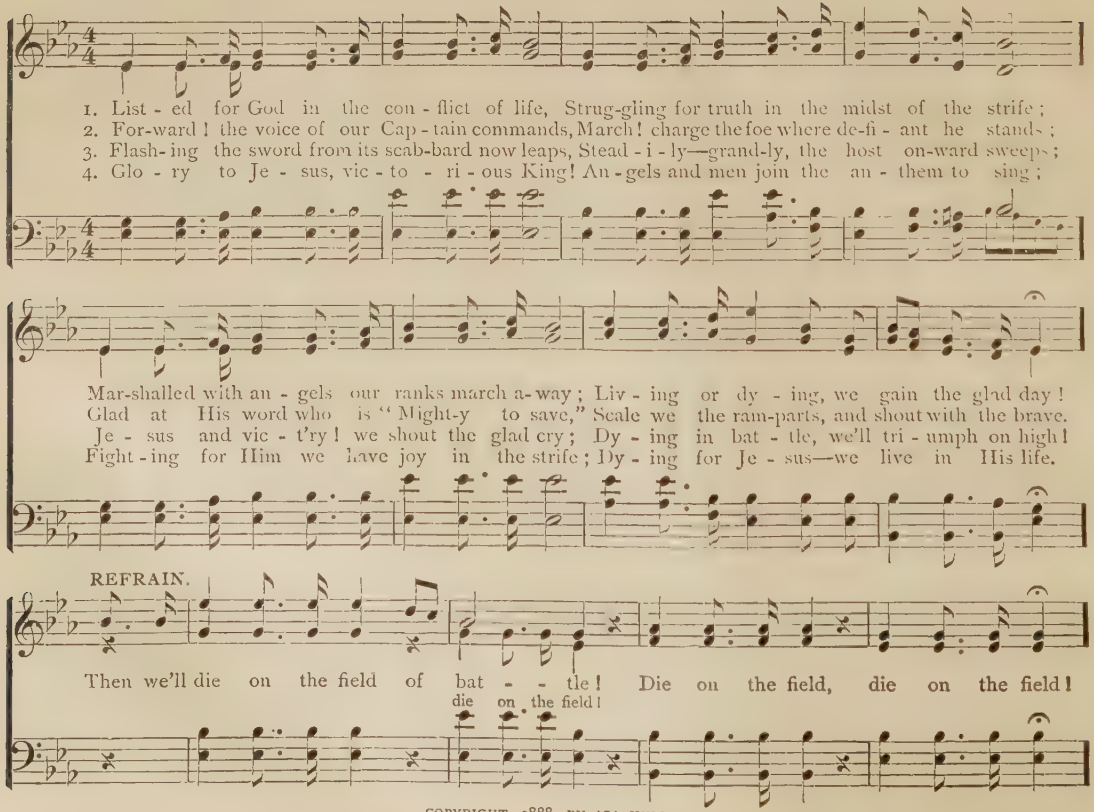
1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light! O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beauti - ful, most bright! On thee, the high and low - ly, Be-
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth, On thee, our Lord vic-to-rious, The
fore th'e-ternal throne, Sing Holy! Holy! Holy! To the great Three in One.
Spirit sent from heav'n, And thus on thee most glorious, A triple light was giv'n.

3.

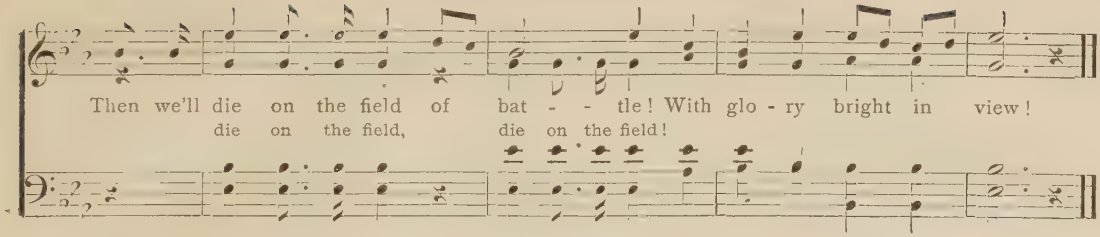
New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

The Battle-field of Life.

Words by Rev. R. W. Todd. Music by Harry Sanders.

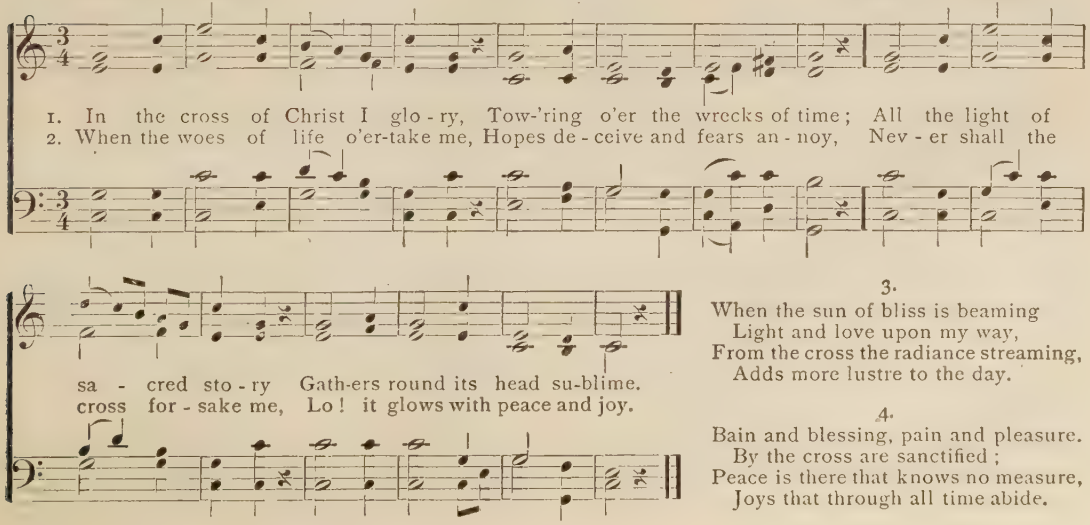

1. List - ed for God in the con - flict of life, Strug-gling for truth in the midst of the strife;
2. For-ward! the voice of our Cap - tain commands, March! charge the foe where de-fi - ant he stands;
3. Flash-ing the sword from its scab-bard now leaps, Stead - i - ly—grand-ly, the host on-ward sweeps;
4. Glo - ry to Je - sus, vic - to - ri - ous King! An-gels and men join the an - them to sing;
Mar-shalled with an - gels our ranks march a-way; Liv - ing or dy - ing, we gain the glad day!
Glad at His word who is "Might-y to save," Scale we the ram-parts, and shout with the brave.
Je - sus and vic - t'ry! we shout the glad cry; Dy - ing in bat - tle, we'll tri - umph on high!
Fight-ing for Him we have joy in the strife; Dy - ing for Je - sus—we live in His life.
REFRAIN.
Then we'll die on the field of bat - - tle! Die on the field, die on the field!
die on the field!

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.



Rathbun.

Words by J. BOWRING. Music by I. CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the
sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head su-blime.
cross for - sake me, Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3.

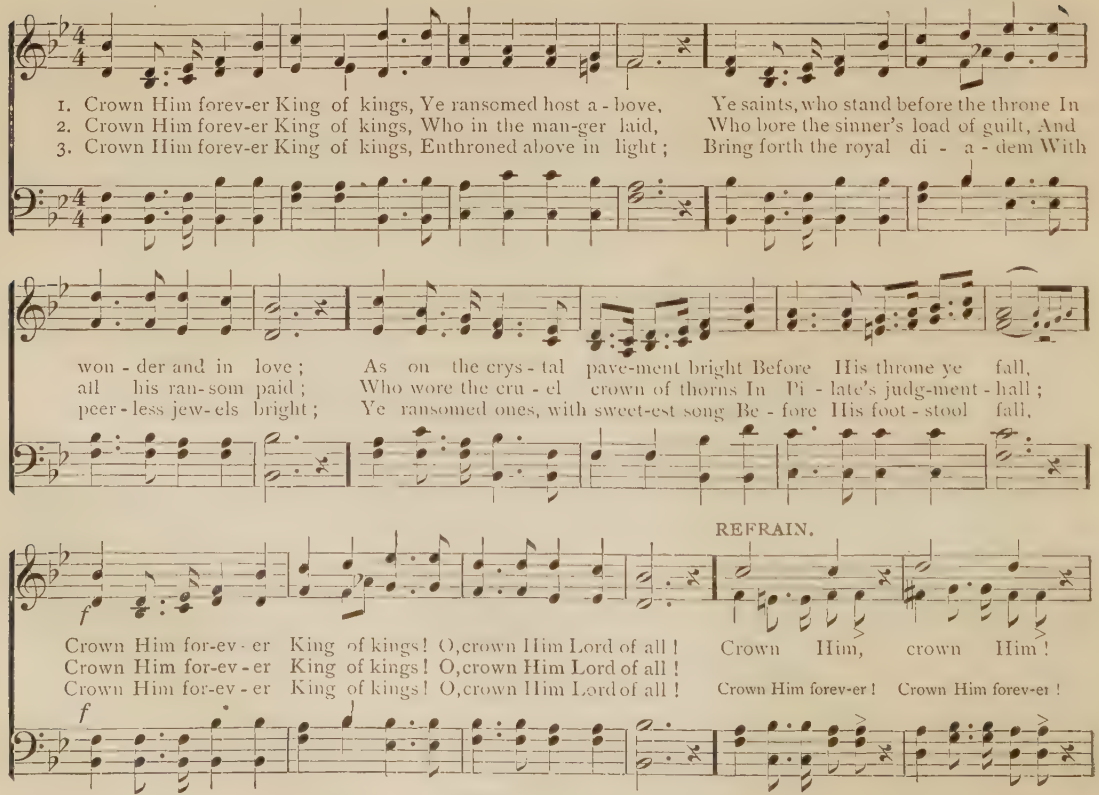
When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

4.

Bain and blessing, pain and pleasure.
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

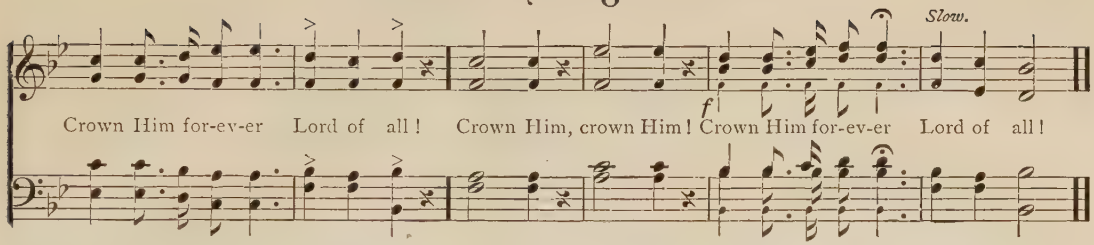
Crown Him Forever.

Words by M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Crown Him forev-er King of kings, Ye ransomed host a - bove, Ye saints, who stand before the throne In
2. Crown Him forev-er King of kings, Who in the man-ger laid, Who bore the sinner's load of guilt, And
3. Crown Him forev-er King of kings, Enthroned above in light; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem With
won - der and in love; As on the crys - tal pave-ment bright Before His throne ye fall,
all his ran-som paid; Who wore the cru - el crown of thorns In Pi - late's judg-ment - hall;
peer - less jew-els bright; Ye ransomed ones, with sweet-est song Be - fore His foot - stool fall,
REFRAIN.
f
Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all! Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all! Crown Him forev-er! Crown Him forev-er!
f

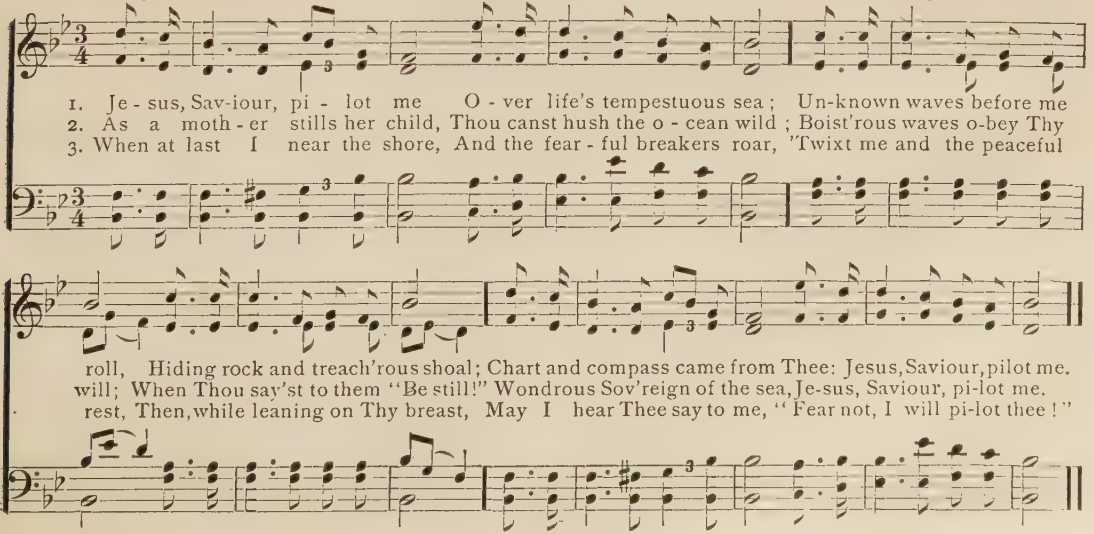
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Crown Him Forever.



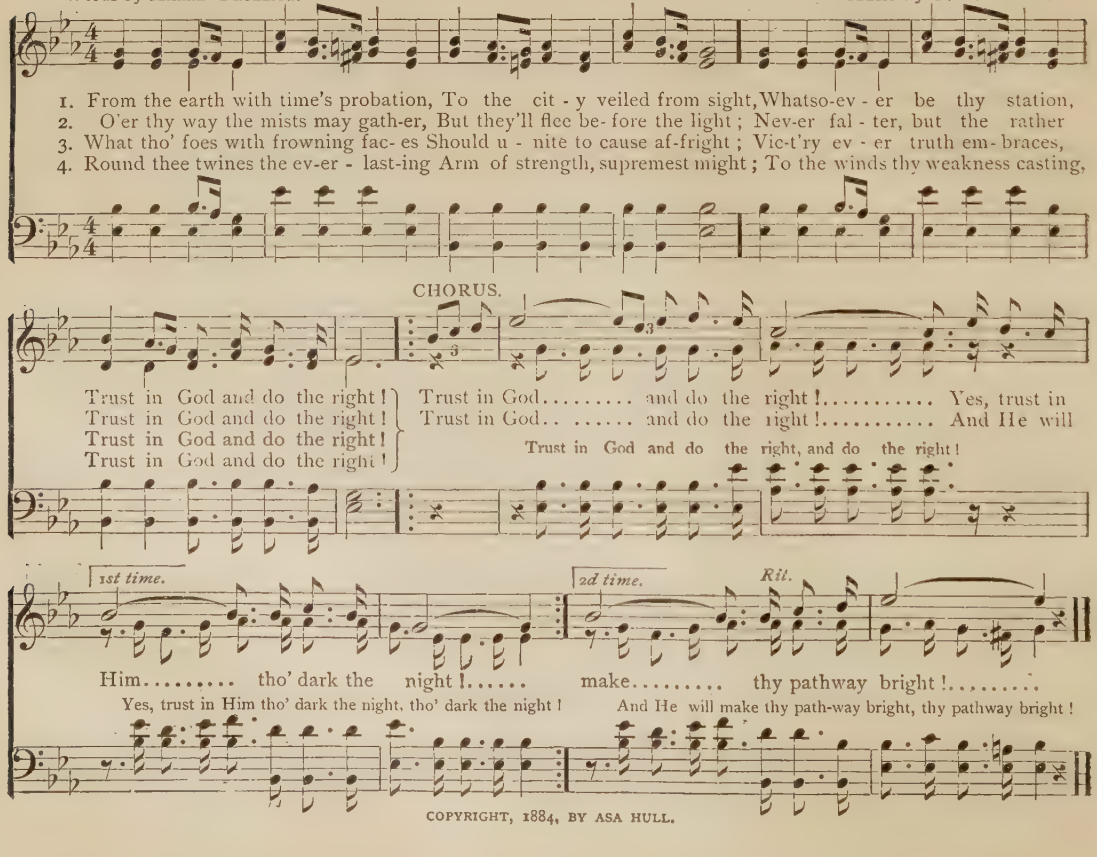
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot me.

Words by EDW. HOPPER. Music by J. E. GOULD.


1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea; Un-known waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will; When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Saviour, pi-lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar, 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee!"

Trust in God and do Right.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by F. A. ATKINS.


1. From the earth with time's probation, To the cit - y veiled from sight, Whatso-ev - er be thy station,
2. O'er thy way the mists may gath-er, But they'll flee be- fore the light; Nev-er fal - ter, but the rather
3. What tho' foes with frowning fac- es Should u - nite to cause af-fright; Vic-t'ry ev - er truth em- braces,
4. Round thee twines the ev-er - last-ing Arm of strength, supremest might; To the winds thy weakness casting,
CHORUS.
Trust in God and do the right!
Trust in God and do the right!
Trust in God and do the right!
Trust in God and do the right!
Trust in God..... and do the right!..... Yes, trust in
Trust in God..... and do the right!..... And He will
Trust in God and do the right, and do the right!
1st time.
2d time.
Rit.
Him..... tho' dark the night!.....
make..... thy pathway bright!.....
Yes, trust in Him tho' dark the night, tho' dark the night!
And He will make thy path-way bright, thy pathway bright!

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Singing all the Day.

Words by Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Music by J. H. Tenney.

1. I sing of Je-sus' wondrous love, His sweet, His gentle, lov-ing sway! My heart is melted with the
2. My soul with sin was all de - filed, His blood has washed the stain away, And now He owns me as His
3. By faith I see the gold-en gate, Swung by the an-gels far a - way; With joy I hope to en - ter

CHORUS.

song, That I'm singing all the day!
child, So I'm singing all the day!
there, So I'm singing all the day!

I am singing, I am singing, Light is shining on my way, on my

all the day, all the day,

Ritard.

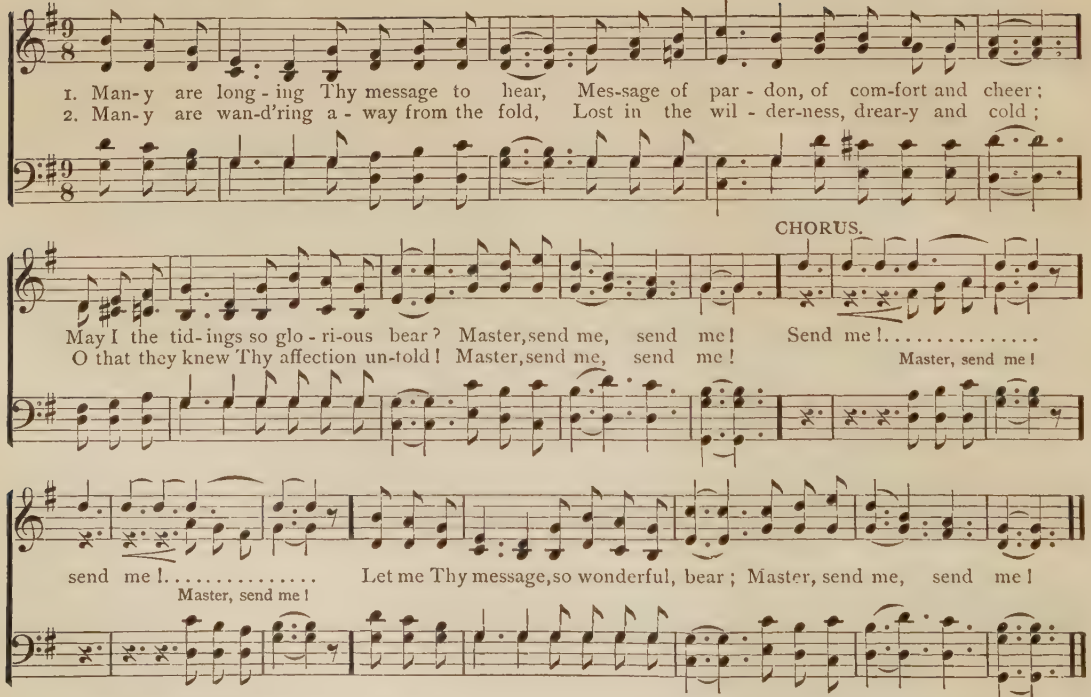
way all the day; I am singing, I am singing, I am singing, I am singing all the day!

all the day, all the day,

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Master, Send me.

Words by Miss BIRDIE BELL. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Man-y are long-ing Thy message to hear, Mes-sage of par-don, of com-fort and cheer;
2. Man-y are wan-d'ring a-way from the fold, Lost in the wil-der-ness, drear-y and cold;
CHORUS.
May I the tid-ings so glo-ri-ous bear? Master, send me, send me! Send me!.....
O that they knew Thy affection un-told! Master, send me, send me!
Master, send me!
send me!..... Let me Thy message, so wonderful, bear; Master, send me, send me!
Master, send me!

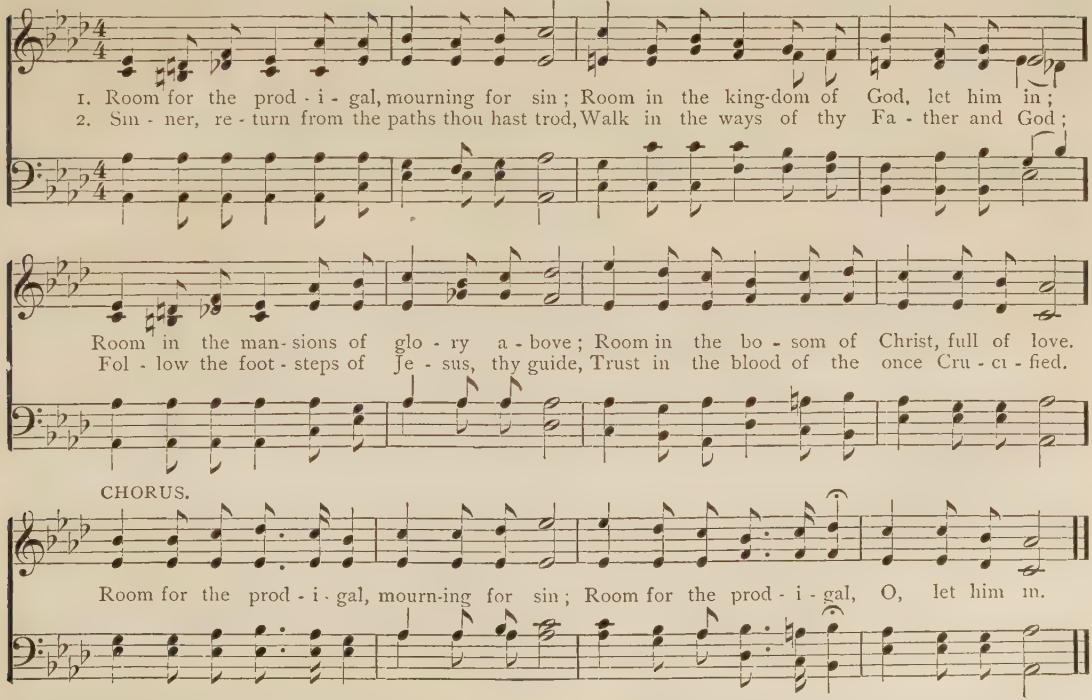
3 Many are trav'ling a wearisome road,
Yet they are nearing Thy heav'nly abode;
May I not help them to carry their load?
Master, send me, send me!

4 Many are fainting 'neath burdens they bear,
Many are bow'd 'neath their sorrow and care;
May I my gladness in Thee with them share!
Master, send me, send me!

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Room for the Prodigal.

Words by Rev. J. H. Martin. Music by T. Frank Allen.


1. Room for the prod - i - gal, mourning for sin; Room in the king-dom of God, let him in;
2. Sin - ner, re - turn from the paths thou hast trod, Walk in the ways of thy Fa - ther and God;
Room in the man - sions of glo - ry a - bove; Room in the bo - som of Christ, full of love.
Fol - low the foot - steps of Je - sus, thy guide, Trust in the blood of the once Cru - ci - fied.
CHORUS.
Room for the prod - i - gal, mourn-ing for sin; Room for the prod - i - gal, O, let him in.

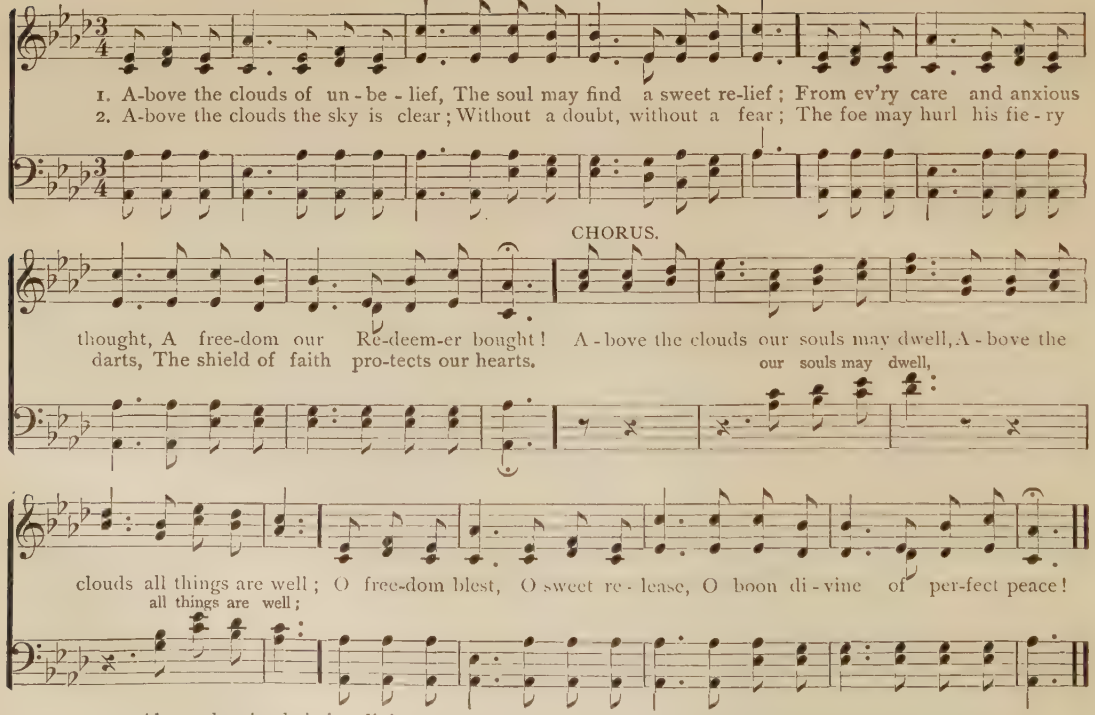
3 Come unto Jesus for pardon and rest,
Come in contrition and lean on His breast;
Burdened with guilt, He will give thee release;
Troubled with sorrow He'll fill thee with peace.—*Cho.*

4 Loosed from the bondage of Satan and sin,
Run in the race, and the victory win;
Fight unto death, then thy armor lay down,
Enter thy rest and receive a bright crown.—*Cho.*

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Above the Clouds.

Words by F. G. Burroughs. Music by Asa Hull.


1. A-bove the clouds of un-be-lief, The soul may find a sweet re-lief; From ev'ry care and anxious
2. A-bove the clouds the sky is clear; Without a doubt, without a fear; The foe may hurl his fie-ry
CHORUS.
thought, A free-dom our Re-deem-er bought! A-bove the clouds our souls may dwell, A-bove the
darts, The shield of faith pro-tects our hearts.
our souls may dwell,
clouds all things are well; O free-dom blest, O sweet re-lease, O boon di-vine of per-fect peace!
all things are well;

3 Above the clouds is joy divine,
Enough to fill thy cup and mine;
Above the clouds all toil is sweet,
And rest is found at Jesus' feet.

4 Above the clouds, away with gloom,
Above the clouds there yet is room
For all who cast on Him their care,
And know the Lord will answer prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

Morning Devotion.

Words by IDA L. REED. Music by FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. In the morning, in the morning, I will lift my prayer to Thee; I will wor-ship, I will
2. Thou wilt hear me, Thou wilt bless me, Thou wilt guide me all the day; In Thy righteous ways O
3. I will trust Thee, O my Sav-iour, In life's morning bright and fair; Ere its shad-ows dark-en
CHORUS.
praise Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, hear Thou me. In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, Bless-ed
lead me Down life's rug-ged, thorn-y way.
o'er me I will come to Thee in prayer.
In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing,
Je - sus, Sav-iour mine; In Thy house, Thy ho - ly tem - ple, I will bow be - fore Thy shrine.
Blessed Je-sus, Sav - iour mine; In Thy house, Thy ho-ly tem - ple, I will bow be-fore Thy shrine.

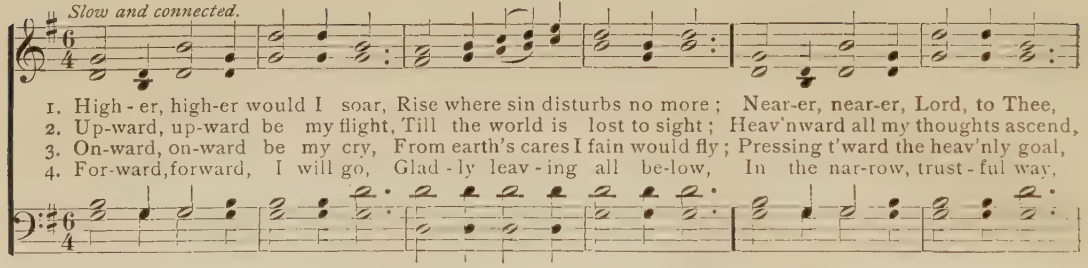
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Saviour, Brother, Friend.

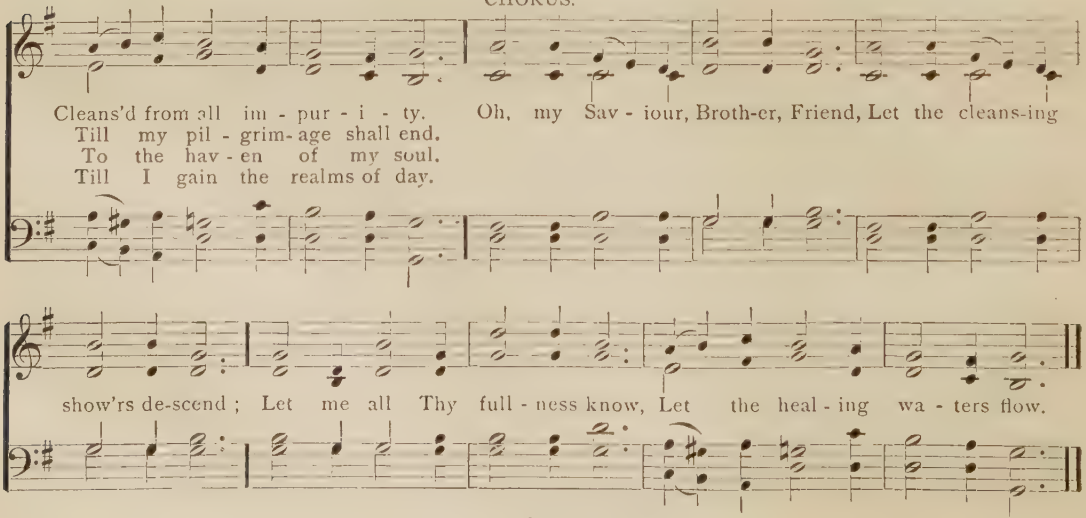
Words by WM. BENNETT.

Music by ASA HULL.

Slow and connected.


1. High - er, high-er would I soar, Rise where sin disturbs no more; Near-er, near-er, Lord, to Thee,
2. Up-ward, up-ward be my flight, Till the world is lost to sight; Heav'nward all my thoughts ascend,
3. On-ward, on-ward be my cry, From earth's cares I fain would fly; Pressing t'ward the heav'nly goal,
4. For-ward, forward, I will go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be-low, In the nar-row, trust - ful way,

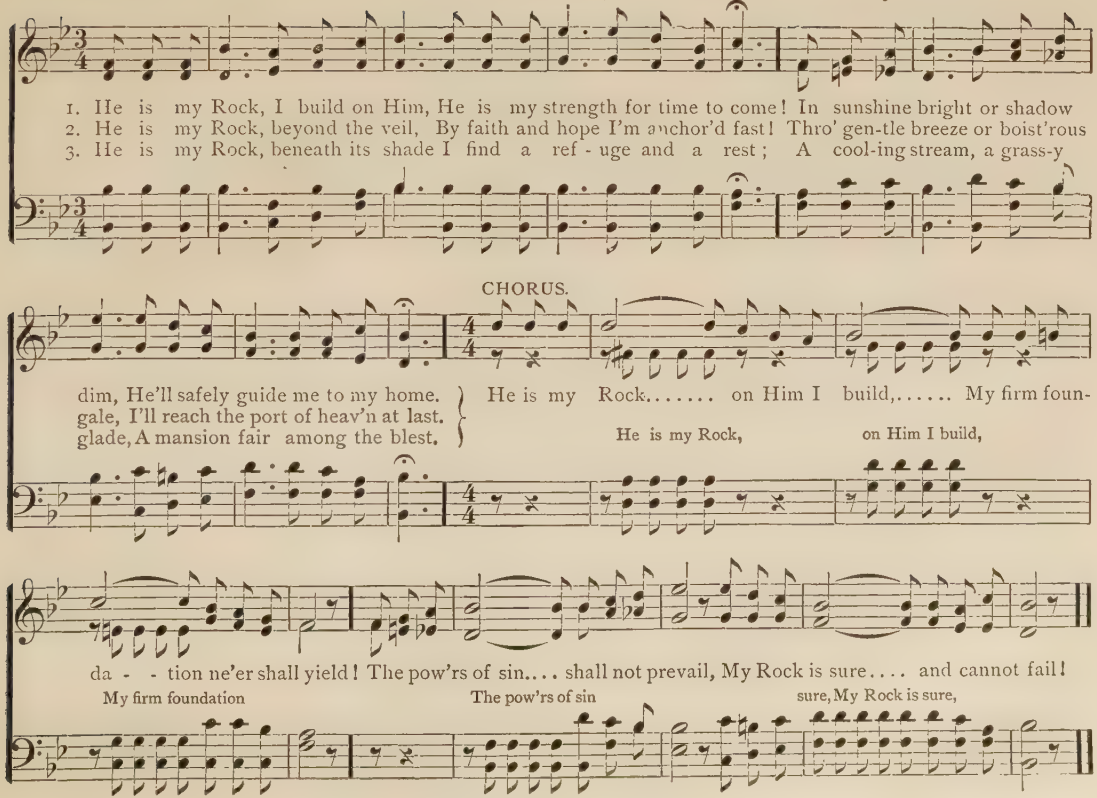
CHORUS.


Cleans'd from all im - pur - i - ty. Oh, my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, Let the cleans-ing
Till my pil - grim-age shall end.
To the hav - en of my soul.
Till I gain the realms of day.
show'rs de-scend; Let me all Thy full - ness know, Let the heal - ing wa - ters flow.

COPYRIGHT, 1899 BY ASA HULL.

He is my Rock.

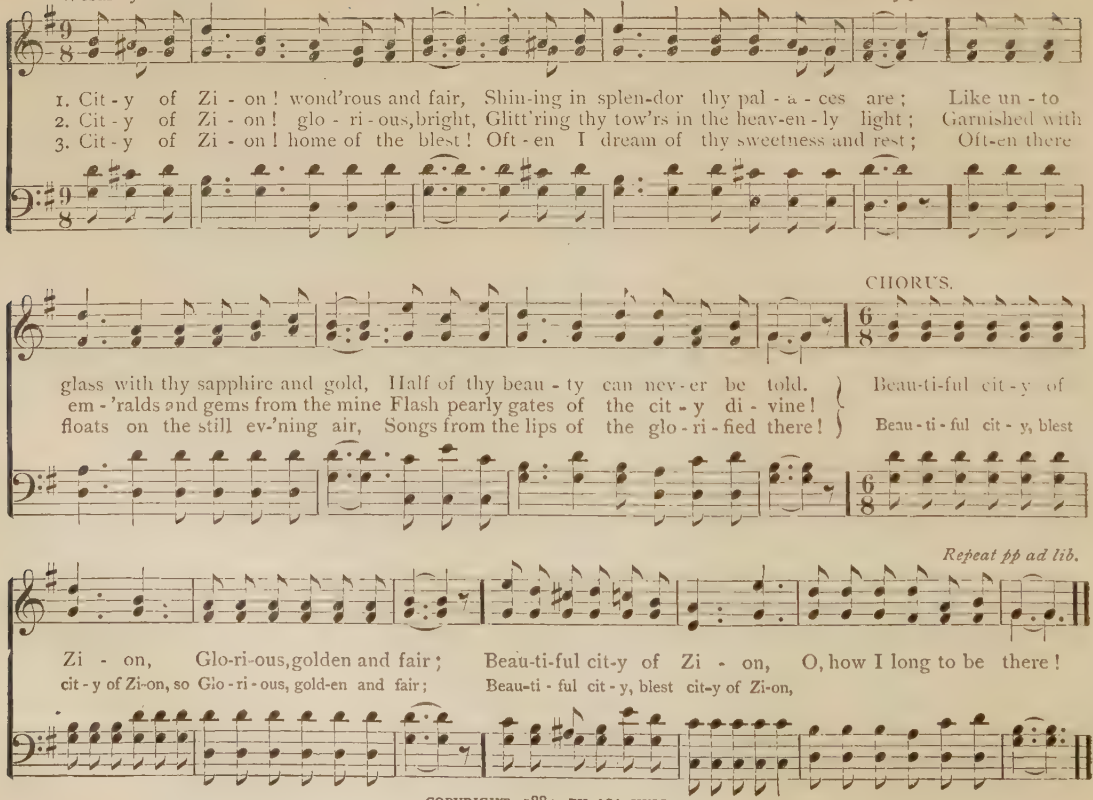
Words by D. R. Lucas. Music by T. Frank Allen.


1. He is my Rock, I build on Him, He is my strength for time to come! In sunshine bright or shadow
2. He is my Rock, beyond the veil, By faith and hope I'm anchor'd fast! Thro' gen-tle breeze or boist'rous
3. He is my Rock, beneath its shade I find a ref - uge and a rest; A cool-ing stream, a grass-y
CHORUS.
dim, He'll safely guide me to my home.
gale, I'll reach the port of heav'n at last.
glade, A mansion fair among the blest.
He is my Rock..... on Him I build,..... My firm foun-
He is my Rock,
on Him I build,
da - - tion ne'er shall yield! The pow'rs of sin.... shall not prevail, My Rock is sure.... and cannot fail!
My firm foundation
The pow'rs of sin
sure, My Rock is sure,

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Beautiful City of Zion.

Words by Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Music by J. H. Tenney.


1. Cit - y of Zi - on! wond'rous and fair, Shin-ing in splen-dor thy pal - a - ces are; Like un - to
2. Cit - y of Zi - on! glo - ri - ous, bright, Glitt'ring thy tow'rs in the heav-en - ly light; Garnished with
3. Cit - y of Zi - on! home of the blest! Oft - en I dream of thy sweetness and rest; Oft-en there
CHORUS.
glass with thy sapphire and gold, Half of thy beau - ty can nev - er be told.
em - 'ralds and gems from the mine Flash pearly gates of the cit - y di - vine!
floats on the still ev-'ning air, Songs from the lips of the glo - ri - fied there!
Beau-ti-ful cit - y of
Beau - ti - ful cit - y, blest
Repeat pp ad lib.
Zi - on, Glo-ri-ous, golden and fair; Beau-ti-ful cit-y of Zi - on, O, how I long to be there!
cit - y of Zi-on, so Glo - ri - ous, gold-en and fair; Beau-ti - ful cit - y, blest cit-y of Zi-on,

COPYRIGHT, 1884. BY ASA HULL.

Blessed Rock of Salvation.

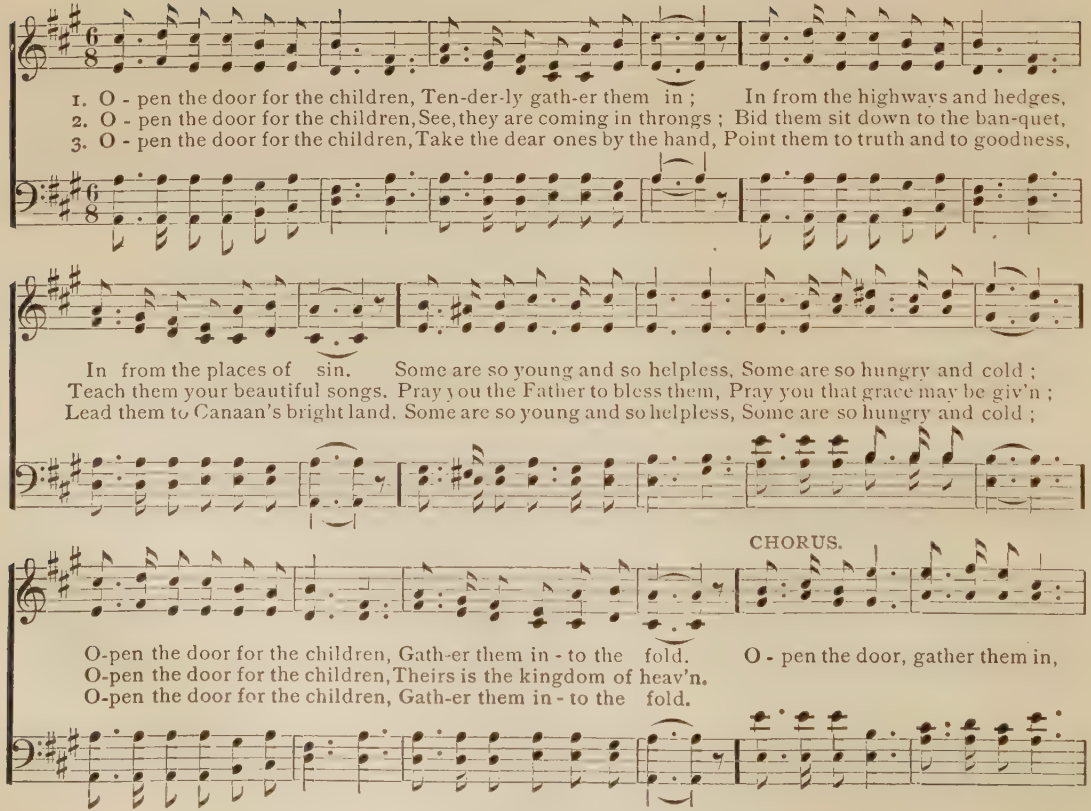
Words by IDA L. REED. Music by FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Bless-ed Rock of our sal - va - tion, Now we come to Thee with praise; Thanking Thee for mer-cies
2. Thou art great, O Rock, and gra- cious, Thou art King all gods a - bove; In Thy hand are earth's deep
3. We will wor-ship, we will praise Thee, We will kneel be- fore Thy throne; Thanking Thee for all Thy
CHORUS.
ten-der, That have crown'd with joy our days. Rock most precious, We will sing to
plac - es, Brighten'd by Thy ten - der love.
blessings, Crowning Thee our God a - lone.
Rock to ev -'ry soul most pre- cious, We will sing with joy to Thee, We will
Thee; As we kneel in Thy loved pres - ence, Pour on us Thy bless-ing free!
sing with joy to Thee;

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

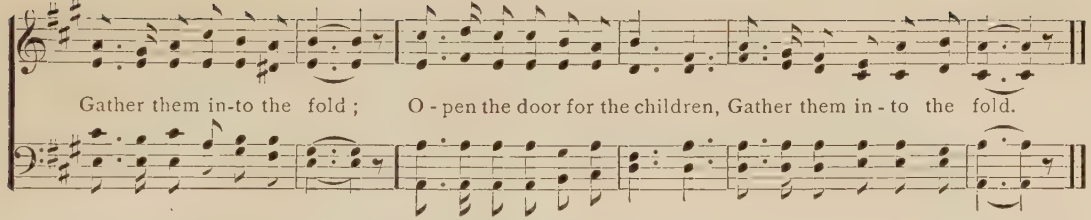
Open the Door.

Music by Dr. J. B. HERBERT.


1. O - pen the door for the children, Ten-der-ly gath-er them in ; In from the highways and hedges,
2. O - pen the door for the children, See, they are coming in throngs ; Bid them sit down to the ban-quet,
3. O - pen the door for the children, Take the dear ones by the hand, Point them to truth and to goodness,
In from the places of sin. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold ;
Teach them your beautiful songs. Pray you the Father to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n ;
Lead them to Canaan's bright land. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold ;
CHORUS.
O-pen the door for the children, Gath-er them in - to the fold. O - pen the door, gather them in,
O-pen the door for the children, Theirs is the kingdom of heav'n.
O-pen the door for the children, Gath-er them in - to the fold.

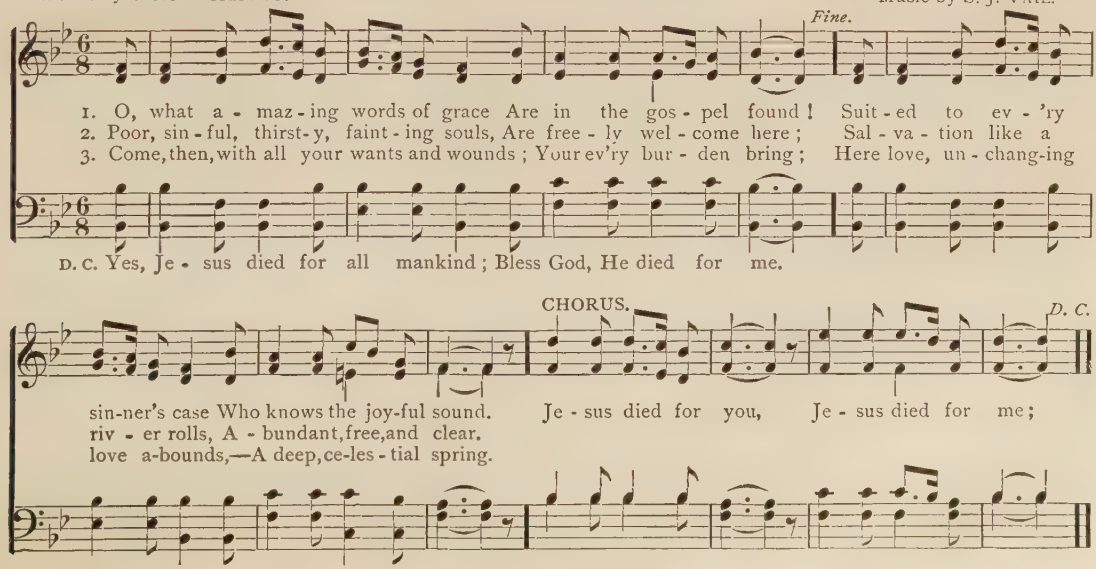
COPYRIGHT, 1874, BY ASA HULL.

Open the Door.



Jesus Died For You.

Words by SAMUEL MEDLEY. Music by S. J. VAIL.


Fine.
1. O, what a - maz - ing words of grace Are in the gos - pel found ! Suit - ed to ev - 'ry
2. Poor, sin - ful, thirst - y, faint - ing souls, Are free - ly wel - come here ; Sal - va - tion like a
3. Come, then, with all your wants and wounds ; Your ev'ry bur - den bring ; Here love, un - chang-ing
D. C. Yes, Je - sus died for all mankind ; Bless God, He died for me.
CHORUS.
D. C.
sin-ner's case Who knows the joy-ful sound. Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me ;
riv - er rolls, A - bundant, free, and clear.
love a-bounds,—A deep, ce-les - tial spring.

Pastor's Welcome Home.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER. Music by ASA HULL.

Spirited.
1. A wel - come to our pas - tor dear Now sing we hap - pi - ly; Thy safe re-turn our
2. Thy glad home-coming hap- py day Gath - er we joy - ous - ly; For God's pro-tec-tion
3. An - oth - er year be - fore us lies, Hear the call, one and all; God bids us work, His
4. Our church and school to pastor dear Here pledge we sol - emn - ly; U - nit - ed - ly thy
REFRAIN.
hearts doth cheer, Our friend and guide to be. Welcome, home, welcome home, Faith-ful pas - tor,
on thy way His ho - ly name we bless.
grace supplies, In-gath-'ring souls to see.
heart we'll cheer, The Master's will to do.
Slow.
a tempo.
Slow.
f
cres.
f
wel - come home; Thy safe re - turn our hearts doth cheer; Wel - come home, pas - tor dear.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

No Parting There.

Words by Wm. Edw. Penney. Music by J. H. Tenney.

Slowly.
1. There will be no part-ing pain When His own shall meet a-gain, Where the gates of life un-
2. Here on earth our paths di-vide, Lov-ing hearts are sunder'd wide, But in His good time His
3. All the pain of part-ing here Makes the meeting there more dear; Ev-'ry earth-ly woe and
4. We are pil-grims of a night. Wait-ing for the morn-ing light, That shall burst in floods of
CHORUS.
fold, And re-veal the streets of gold. There will be..... no part-ing there, There will
own Shall be gath-er'd round the throne.
care Makes the rest more sweet o'er there.
gold When the gates of life un-fold. At the gates of life so fair. At the
Repeat pp ad lib.
be..... no part-ing there. There will be.... no part-ing there At the gates of life so fair.
gates of life so fair, There will be no part-ing there.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

God Be With You.

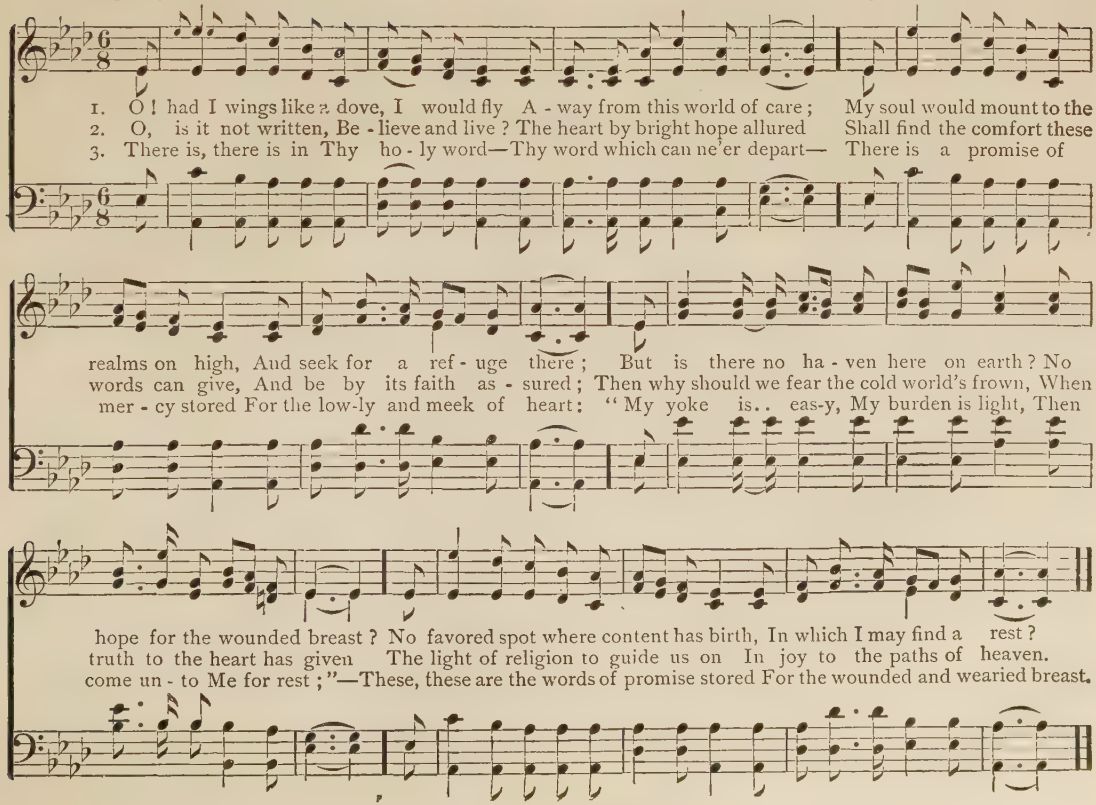
Words by Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. Music by W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain! By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain! 'Neath His wings protecting hide you, Dai - ly man-na still pro-
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain! When life's perils thick confound you, Put His lov-ing arms a-
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-
CHORUS.
fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we
vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
fore you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain!
meet at Je-sus' feet! Till we meet.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
till we meet!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

USED BY PERMISSION.

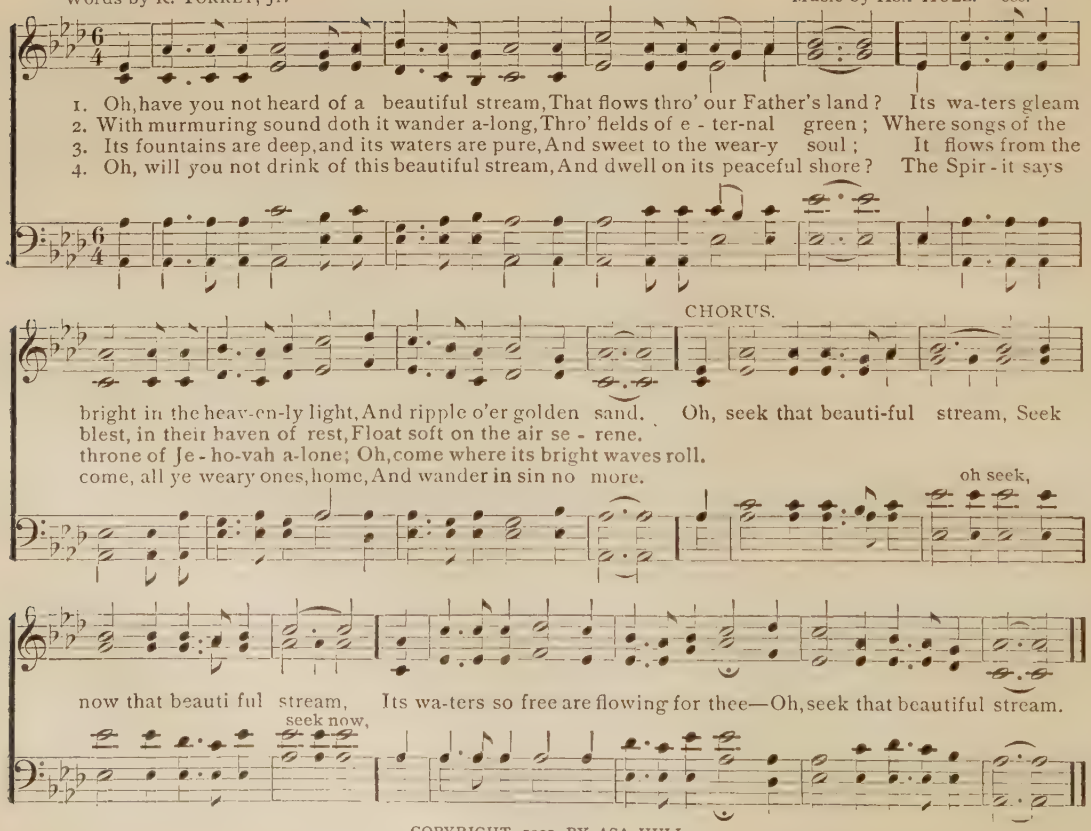
Words of Promise.

Arranged by Asa Hull. Words and Music by Charles Jeffreys.


1. O! had I wings like a dove, I would fly A - way from this world of care; My soul would mount to the
2. O, is it not written, Be - lieve and live? The heart by bright hope allured Shall find the comfort these
3. There is, there is in Thy ho - ly word—Thy word which can ne'er depart— There is a promise of
realms on high, And seek for a ref - uge there; But is there no ha - ven here on earth? No
words can give, And be by its faith as - sured; Then why should we fear the cold world's frown, When
mer - cy stored For the low-ly and meek of heart: "My yoke is.. eas-y, My burden is light, Then
hope for the wounded breast? No favored spot where content has birth, In which I may find a rest?
truth to the heart has given The light of religion to guide us on In joy to the paths of heaven.
come un - to Me for rest;"—These, these are the words of promise stored For the wounded and wearied breast.

The Beautiful River.

Words by R. TORREY, Jr. Music by ASA HULL. 1860.

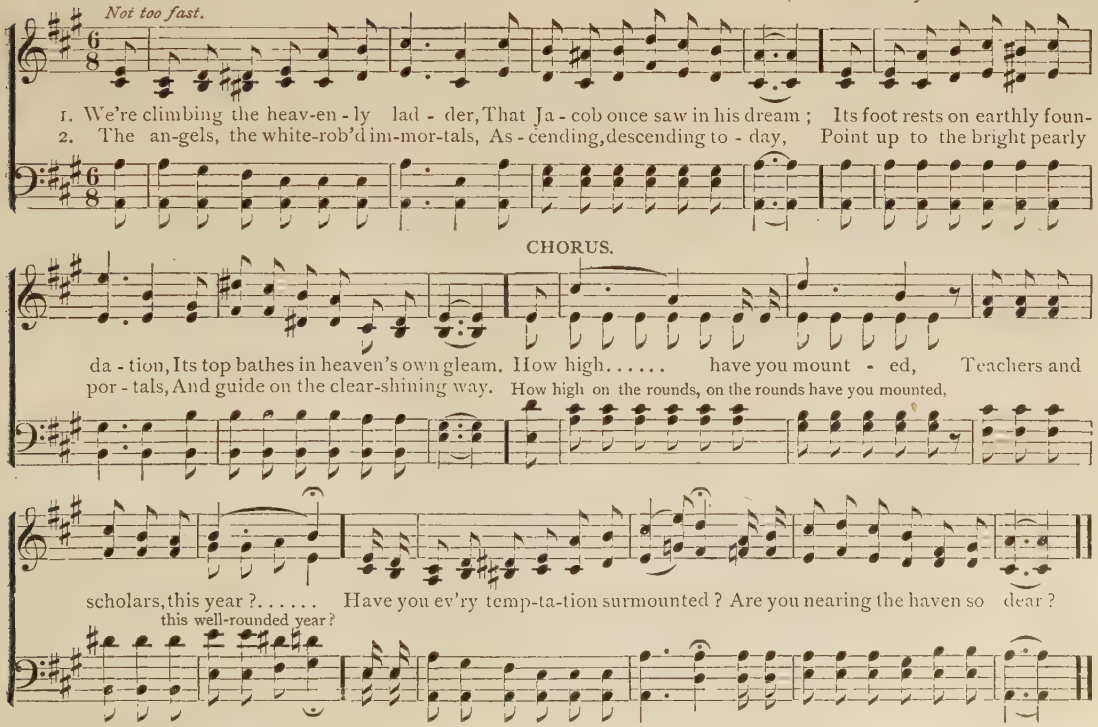

1. Oh, have you not heard of a beautiful stream, That flows thro' our Father's land? Its wa-ters gleam
2. With murmuring sound doth it wander a-long, Thro' fields of e - ter-nal green; Where songs of the
3. Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure, And sweet to the wear-y soul; It flows from the
4. Oh, will you not drink of this beautiful stream, And dwell on its peaceful shore? The Spir - it says
CHORUS.
bright in the heav-en-ly light, And ripple o'er golden sand. Oh, seek that beauti-ful stream, Seek
blest, in their haven of rest, Float soft on the air se - rene.
throne of Je - ho-vah a-lone; Oh, come where its bright waves roll.
come, all ye weary ones, home, And wander in sin no more.
oh seek,
now that beauti ful stream, Its wa-ters so free are flowing for thee—Oh, seek that beautiful stream.
seek now,

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

The Heavenly Ladder.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

Not too fast.


1. We're climbing the heav-en - ly lad - der, That Ja - cob once saw in his dream ; Its foot rests on earthly foun-
2. The an-gels, the white-rob'd im-mor-tals, As - cending, descending to - day, Point up to the bright pearly
CHORUS.
da - tion, Its top bathes in heaven's own gleam. How high..... have you mount - ed, Teachers and
por - tals, And guide on the clear-shining way. How high on the rounds, on the rounds have you mounted,
scholars, this year?..... Have you ev'ry temp-ta-tion surmounted? Are you nearing the haven so dear?
this well-rounded year?

3 Ye who have with earnest endeavor
Climbed high on the ladder of gold,
Reach down, lift the weaker ones ever,
The stumbling from falling uphold.

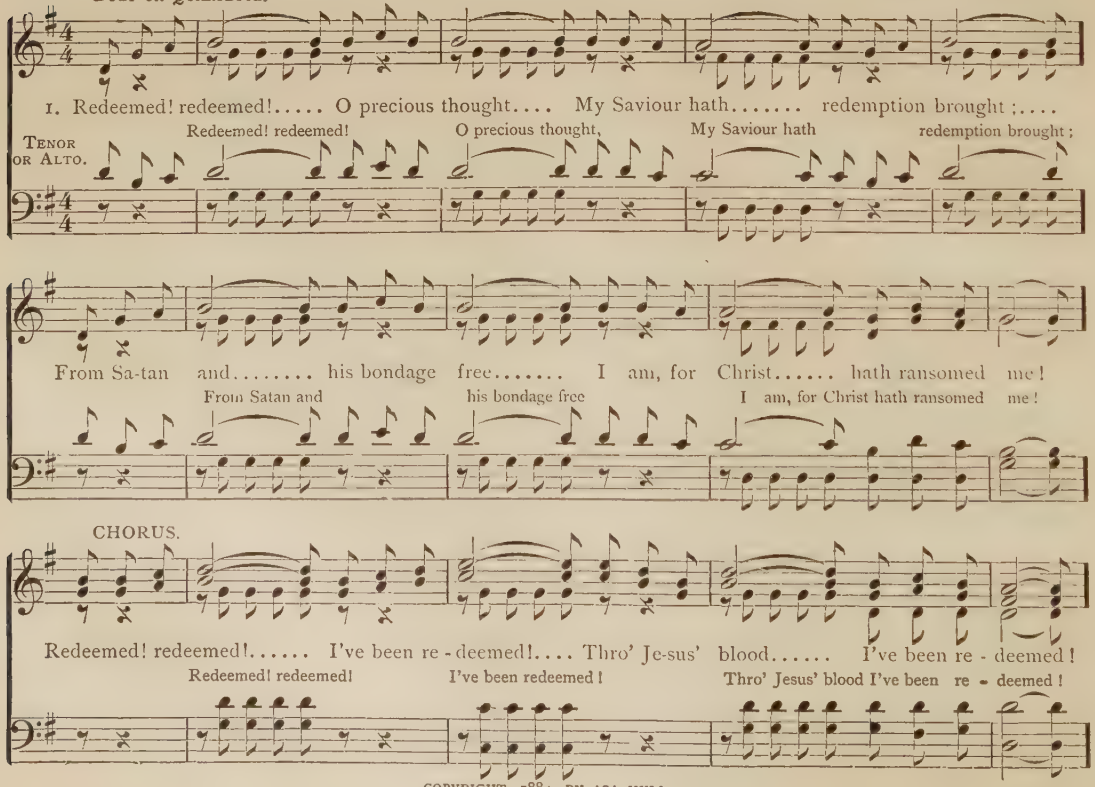
4 Each year, then, as steadily mounting,
We climb t'ward the land of the blest ;
We meet, and the rounds gladly counting,
Press on t'ward yon heaven and rest.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY ASA HULL.

Redeemed! O Precious Thought.

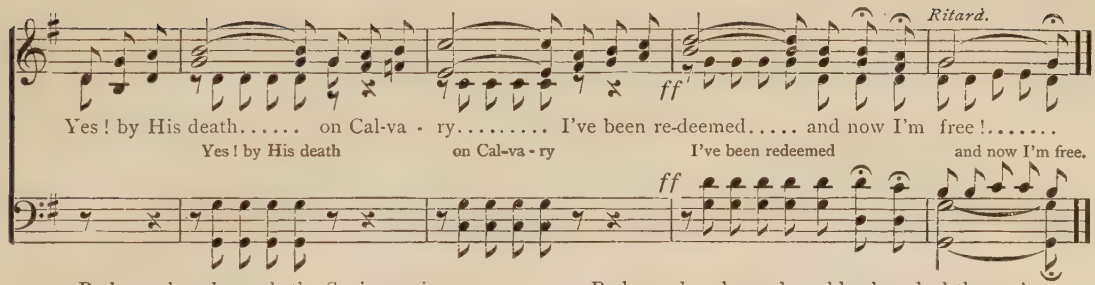
Words by E. Rinehart.
Duet or Quartette.

Music by Asa Hull.


1. Redeemed! redeemed!..... O precious thought.... My Saviour hath..... redemption brought;....
Tenor or Alto.
Redeemed! redeemed!
O precious thought,
My Saviour hath
redemption brought;
From Sa-tan and..... his bondage free..... I am, for Christ..... hath ransomed me!
From Satan and
his bondage free
I am, for Christ hath ransomed me!
CHORUS.
Redeemed! redeemed!..... I've been re-deemed!.... Thro' Je-sus' blood..... I've been re-deemed!
Redeemed! redeemed!
I've been redeemed!
Thro' Jesus' blood I've been re-deemed!

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Redeemed! O Precious Thought.

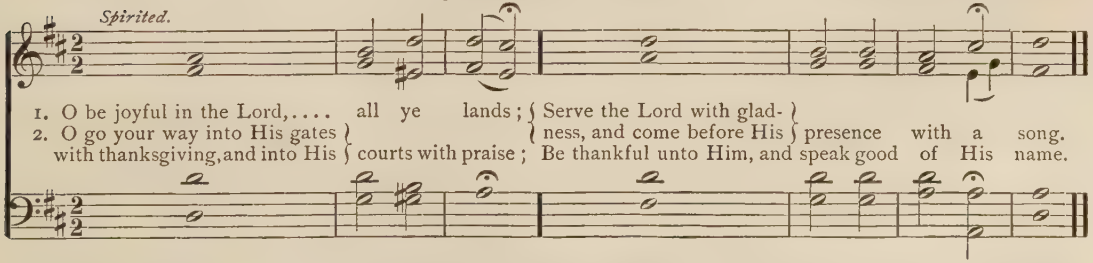

Ritard.
ff
Yes! by His death..... on Cal-va - ry..... I've been re-deemed..... and now I'm free!.....
Yes! by His death
on Cal-va - ry
I've been redeemed
and now I'm free.
ff

2 Redeemed, redeemed, the Saviour reigns
My fetters gone, no more in chains;
Exultingly His praise I sing,
And to His cross in hope I'll cling.—*Chorus.*

3 Redeemed, redeemed, ye blood-washed throng!
The wondrous strains to you belong;
Strike all your harps, the chorus raise,
The Saviour claims your noblest praise.—*Chorus.*

Jubilate Deo.

Music by Asa Hull, 1883.


Spirited.
1. O be joyful in the Lord,.... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with glad-
2. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; ness, and come before His presence with a song. Be thankful unto Him, and speak good of His name.

3. Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God; | It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people | and the | sheep of His | pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ever- | lasting; | And His truth endureth from gene- | ration to | gene- | ration.
5. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son; | And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be; | World without | end. A- | men. A- | men.

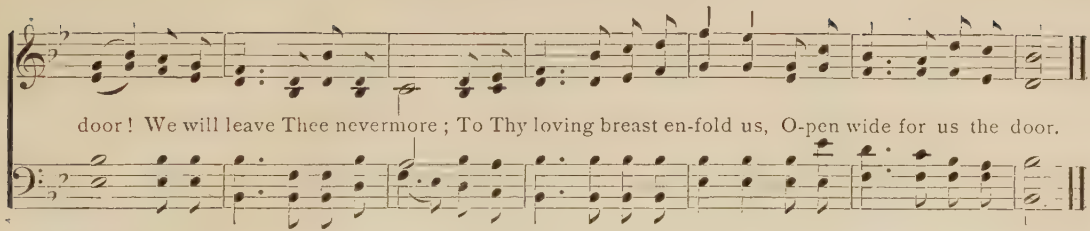
Open Wide the Door.

Words by Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK. Music by T. FRANK ALLEN.

1. We are com-ing, we are com-ing From the darksome ways of sin, And we seek the heav'n-ly
2. On-ly thro' Thy ten-der mer-cy Can we hope to en-ter there, Where the stream of life is
kingdom, Je-sus, Saviour, let us in! From the fold, O gentle Shepherd! We would wander nevermore;
flow ing, Where the flow'rs are ever fair. In that home, O bless-ed Saviour, When this earthly life is o'er,
CHORUS.
To Thy lov-ing breast en-fold us, O-pen wide for us the door. O-pen wide for us the
We would dwell with Thee for-ev-er; O-pen wide for us the door.

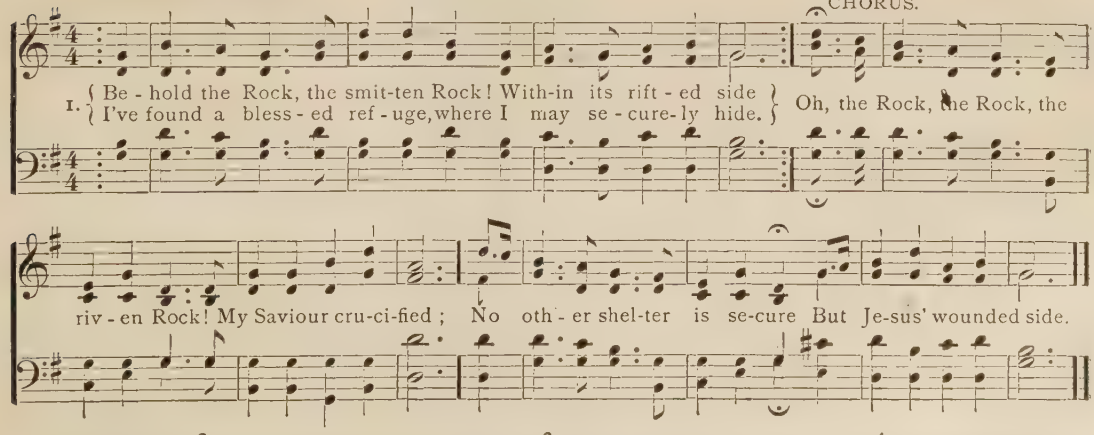
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

Open Wide the Door.



The Riven Rock.

Words by MARY D. JAMES. Music by ASA HULL


CHORUS.
1. { Be - hold the Rock, the smit-ten Rock! With-in its rift - ed side } Oh, the Rock, the Rock, the
{ I've found a bless - ed ref - uge, where I may se - cure - ly hide. }
riv - en Rock! My Saviour cru-ci-fied; No oth - er shel-ter is se-cure But Je-sus' wounded side.

2.

Tho' thund'ring Sinai's terrors sound
Appalling to the ear,
Conceal'd within the Cleft, I'm safe;
No danger will I fear.

3.

Jesus, dear refuge of my soul!
My hope, my joy, my rest;
Confiding in Thy changeless love
I am supremely blest.

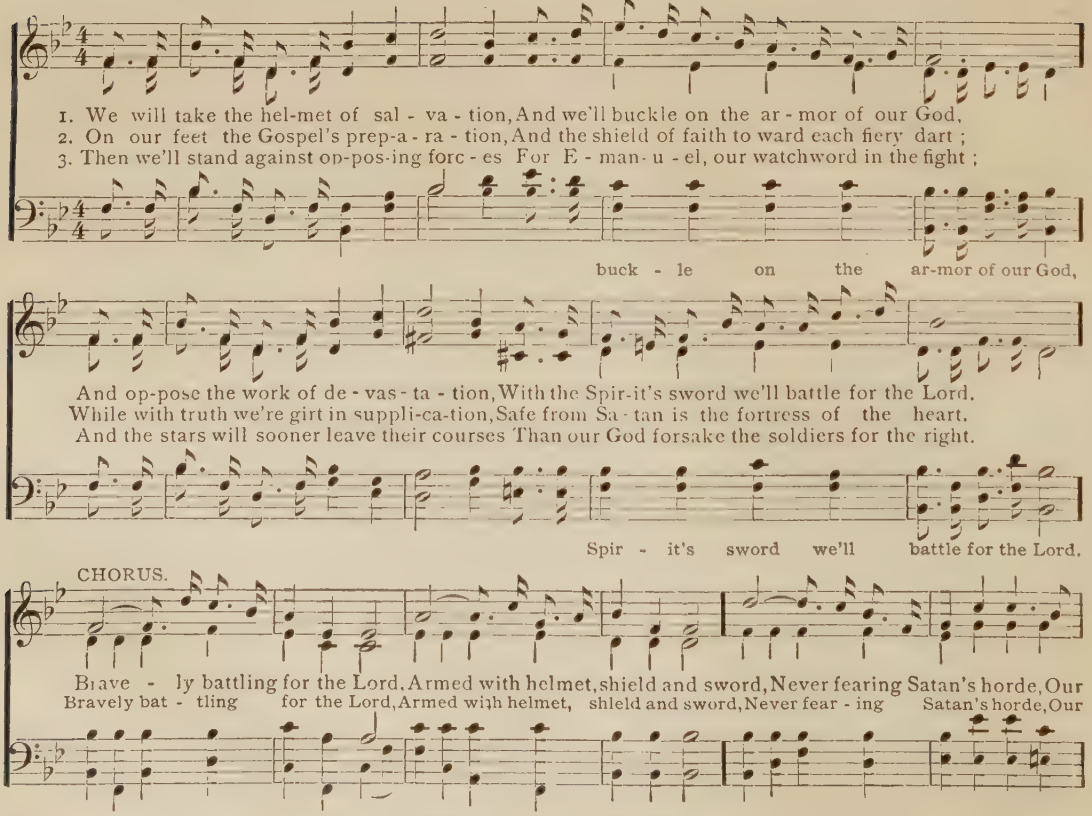
4.

My peace, unbroken by life's storm,
While I in Christ abide,
My spirit rests in sweetest calm,
As in the Cleft I hide.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ASA HULL.

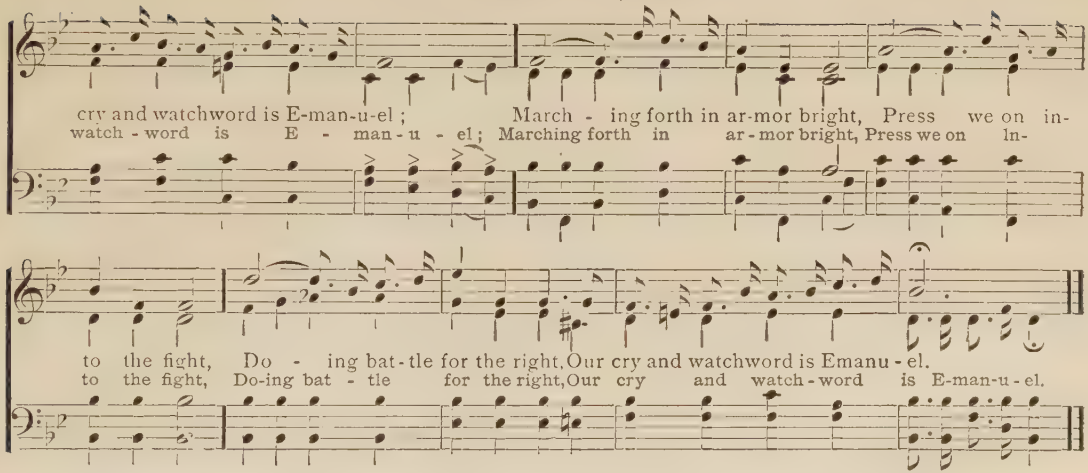
The Armor of God.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. We will take the hel-met of sal - va - tion, And we'll buckle on the ar - mor of our God,
2. On our feet the Gospel's prep-a - ra - tion, And the shield of faith to ward each fiery dart ;
3. Then we'll stand against op-pos-ing forc - es For E - man - u - el, our watchword in the fight ;
buck - le on the ar-mor of our God,
And op-pose the work of de - vas - ta - tion, With the Spir-it's sword we'll battle for the Lord.
While with truth we're girt in suppli-ca-tion, Safe from Sa - tan is the fortress of the heart.
And the stars will sooner leave their courses Than our God forsake the soldiers for the right.
Spir - it's sword we'll battle for the Lord.
CHORUS.
Brave - ly battling for the Lord, Armed with helmet, shield and sword, Never fearing Satan's horde, Our
Bravely bat - tling for the Lord, Armed with helmet, shield and sword, Never fear - ing Satan's horde, Our

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY ASA HULL.

The Armor of God.


cry and watchword is E-man-u-el; March - ing forth in ar-mor bright, Press we on in-
watch - word is E - man - u - el; Marching forth in ar - mor bright, Press we on in-
to the fight, Do - ing bat - tle for the right, Our cry and watchword is Emanu - el.
to the fight, Do-ing bat - tle for the right, Our cry and watch - word is E-man-u - el.

Sicilian Hymn.

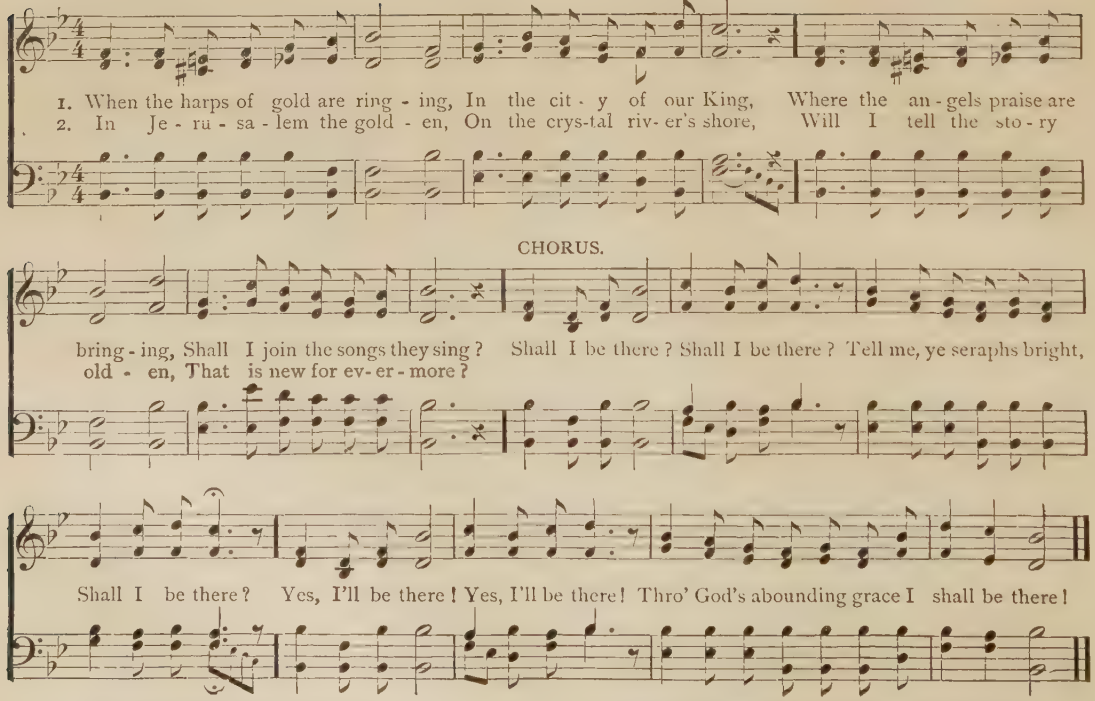
1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
‖: Oh, refresh us, :‖
Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
‖: May Thy presence :‖
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal 's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
‖: May we ever :‖
Reign with Christ in endless day.

Shall I be There?

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by ASA HULL.


1. When the harps of gold are ring - ing, In the cit - y of our King, Where the an - gels praise are
2. In Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, On the crys-tal riv- er's shore, Will I tell the sto - ry
CHORUS.
bring - ing, Shall I join the songs they sing? Shall I be there? Shall I be there? Tell me, ye seraphs bright,
old - en, That is new for ev- er - more?
Shall I be there? Yes, I'll be there! Yes, I'll be there! Thro' God's abounding grace I shall be there!

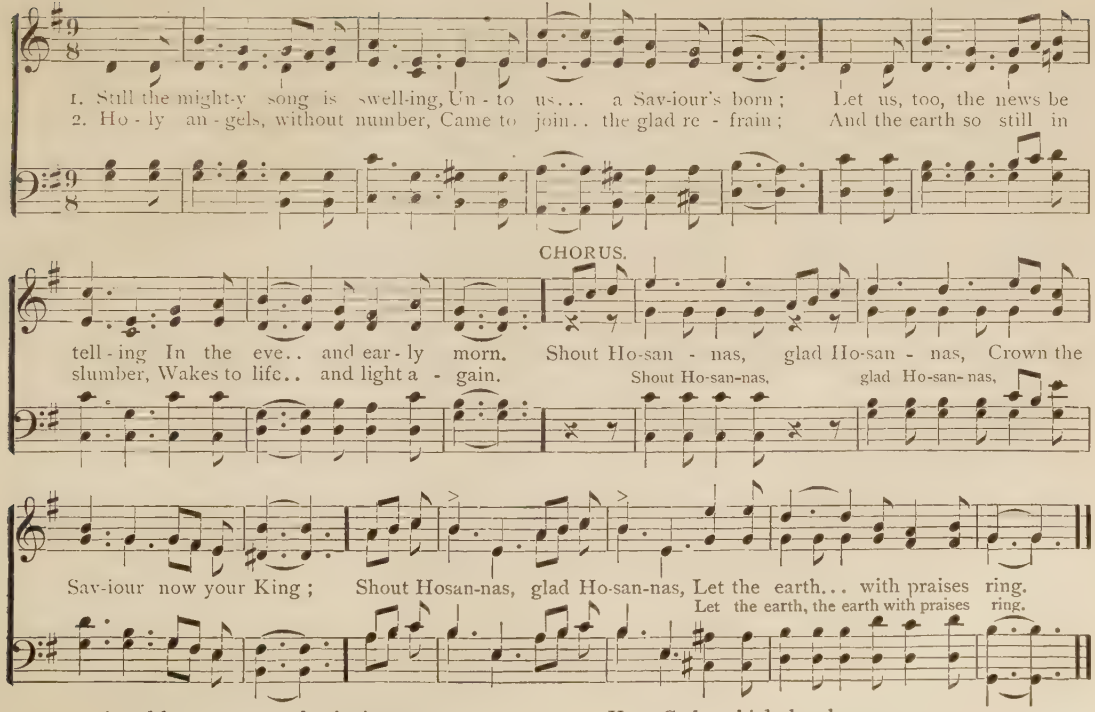
3 Where the garments of salvation
Fold the fair, angelic forms,
That have come from ev'ry nation,
Out of tribulation's storms!—*Chorus.*

4 Where are crowns of matchless splendor,
That will grace the victor's brow,—
Where they joyful homage render,
And with rev'rent love they bow.—*Chorus.*

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Crown the Saviour.

Words by Mrs. Emma Pitt. Music by G. Froelich.


1. Still the might-y song is swell-ing, Un - to us... a Sav-iour's born; Let us, too, the news be
2. Ho - ly an - gels, without number, Came to join.. the glad re - frain; And the earth so still in
CHORUS.
tell - ing In the eve.. and ear - ly morn. Shout Ho-san - nas, glad Ho-san - nas, Crown the
slumber, Wakes to life.. and light a - gain. Shout Ho-san-nas, glad Ho-san-nas,
Sav-iour now your King; Shout Hosan-nas, glad Ho-san-nas, Let the earth... with praises ring.
Let the earth, the earth with praises ring.

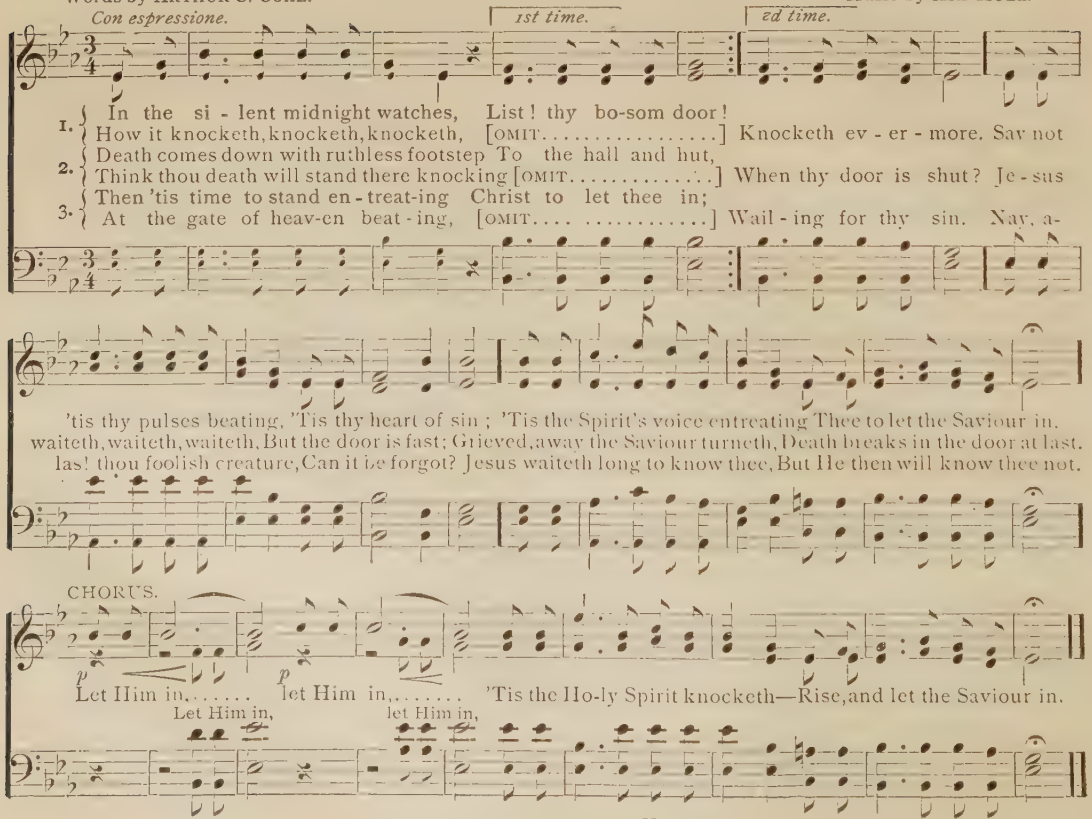
3 Angel hosts are sweetly singing,
As they crown Immanuel's brow;
And the earth with rapture ringing,
Joins to swell the chorus now.—*Chorus.*

4 Unto God on high, be glory,
Peace on earth, to man "good will;"
Here we sing the same sweet story,
There we'll chant His praises still.—*Chorus.*

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY ASA HULL.

The Heavenly Visitor.

Words by ARTHUR C. COXE. Music by ASA HULL.


Con espressione.
1st time.
2d time.
1. In the si - lent midnight watches, List! thy bo-som door!
How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, [OMIT.....] Knocketh ev - er - more. Say not
2. Death comes down with ruthless footstep To the hall and hut,
Think thou death will stand there knocking [OMIT.....] When thy door is shut? Je - sus
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat-ing Christ to let thee in;
At the gate of heav-en beat - ing, [OMIT.....] Wail - ing for thy sin. Nay, a-
'tis thy pulses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin; 'Tis the Spirit's voice entreating Thee to let the Saviour in.
waiteth, waiteth, waiteth, But the door is fast; Grieved, away the Saviour turneth, Death breaks in the door at last.
las! thou foolish creature, Can it be forgot? Jesus waiteth long to know thee, But He then will know thee not.
CHORUS.
p
Let Him in,..... let Him in,..... 'Tis the Ho-ly Spirit knocketh—Rise, and let the Saviour in.
Let Him in, let Him in,

RE-ENTERED, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Sowing and Reaping.

Words by Miss P. J. Owens. Music by Harry Sanders.

1. He that go - eth forth and weeps, Bear-ing pre-cious seed, Finds that God His promise keeps,
2. To the low - ly and dis-tress'd, Christ a ran - som came; Let them hear the tid-ings blest,
3. Sav- iour, such was Thy com-mand, Thou dost love the young, Guard-ed by Thy gra-cious hand,
Blessing ev - 'ry deed. So, with will- ing hearts we go, Youthful souls to win; From the path of
Of-fer'd in His name; Like the Bi-ble's precious truth, Freed from earth's al-loy, To the mind and
Life's rough paths a-mong; By Thy death our life was bought, Purchased by Thy pain, Free and full sal-
Rit.
sin and woe Bring the wand'rers in; From the path of sin and woe Bring the wand'rers in.
heart of youth Bear its words of joy; To the mind of heart and youth, Bear its words of joy.
vation bought, That our souls may gain; Free and full sal - vation bought, That our souls may gain.

COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY ASA HULL.

Blessed are They.

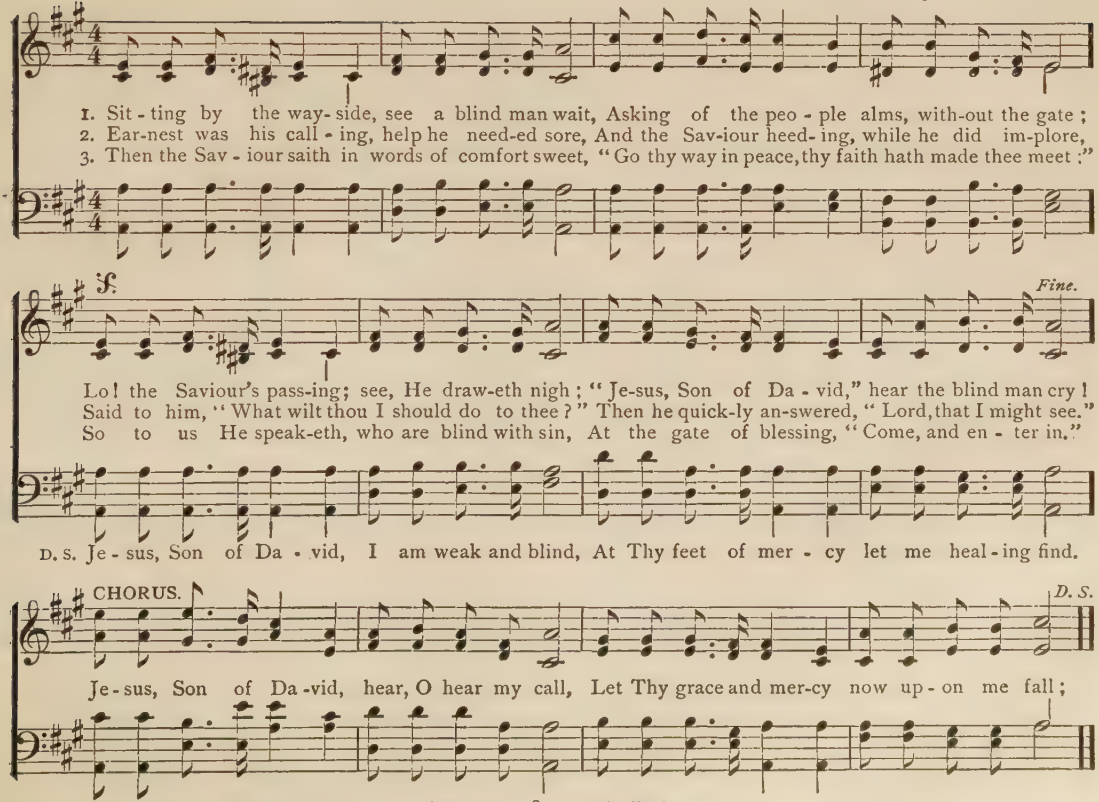
Words by Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Music by J. H. TENNEY.

1. Bless-ed are they who do His commandments, Bless - ed are they; They shall re-ceive a
2. Bless-ed are they who do His commandments, Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will take them
3. Bless-ed are they who do His commandments, Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will gen-tly
Blessed are they, blessed are they;
CHORUS.
crown of bright glory That fad-eth not a - way. Bless - - ed, bless - ed, bless - - ed,
when life is o - ver, Up to the realms of day.
guide them in safe-ty A-long the nar-row way.
Blessed are they, blessed are they, blessed are they,
bless - ed, Bless - ed are they that do His commandments, Bless-ed, bless - ed are they.
blessed are they, Bless - - ed are they.

COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY ASA HULL.

Jesus, Son of David.

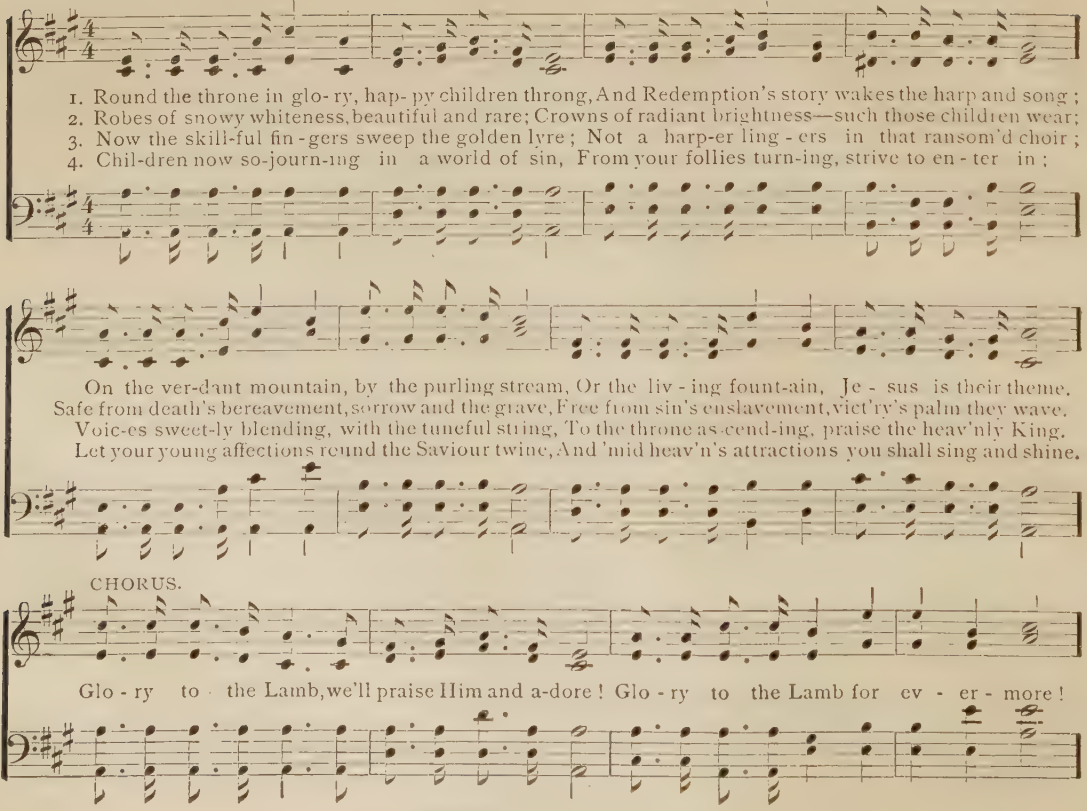
Words and Music by J. E. HALL.


1. Sit - ting by the way - side, see a blind man wait, Asking of the peo - ple alms, with-out the gate;
2. Ear-nest was his call - ing, help he need-ed sore, And the Sav-iour heed - ing, while he did im-plore,
3. Then the Sav - iour saith in words of comfort sweet, "Go thy way in peace, thy faith hath made thee meet:"
f.
Fine.
Lo! the Saviour's pass-ing; see, He draw-eth nigh; "Je-sus, Son of Da - vid," hear the blind man cry!
Said to him, "What wilt thou I should do to thee?" Then he quick-ly an-swered, "Lord, that I might see."
So to us He speak-eth, who are blind with sin, At the gate of blessing, "Come, and en - ter in."
D. S. Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, I am weak and blind, At Thy feet of mer - cy let me heal - ing find.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, hear, O hear my call, Let Thy grace and mer-cy now up - on me fall;

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

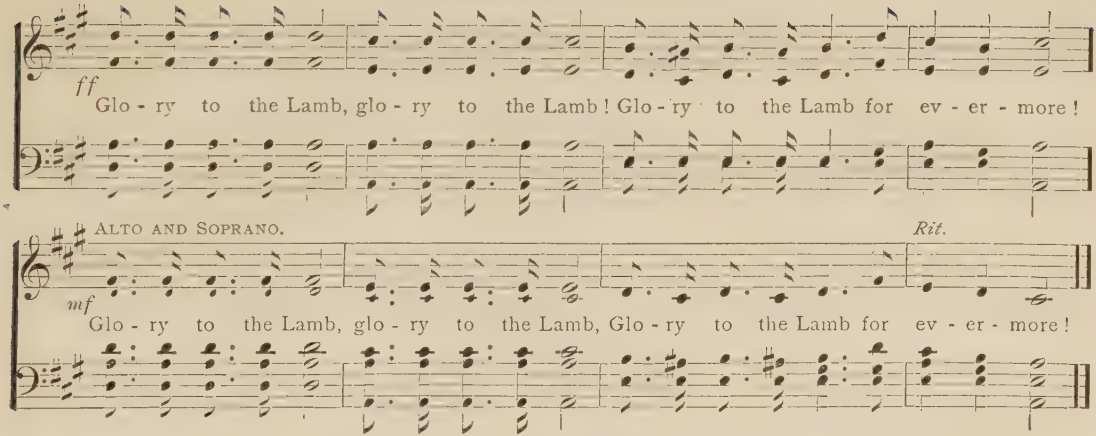
Redemption's Song.

Words by A. A. GRALEY. Arr. Music by H. F. WIGHT. Arr.


1. Round the throne in glo- ry, hap- py children throng, And Redemption's story wakes the harp and song;
2. Robes of snowy whiteness, beautiful and rare; Crowns of radiant brightness—such those children wear;
3. Now the skill-ful fin - gers sweep the golden lyre; Not a harp-er ling - ers in that ransom'd choir;
4. Chil-dren now so-journ-ing in a world of sin, From your follies turn-ing, strive to en - ter in;
On the ver-dant mountain, by the purling stream, Or the liv - ing fount-ain, Je - sus is their theme.
Safe from death's bereavement, sorrow and the grave, Free from sin's enslavement, vict'ry's palm they wave.
Voic-es sweet-ly blending, with the tuneful string, To the throne as-cend-ing, praise the heav'nly King.
Let your young affections round the Saviour twine, And 'mid heav'n's attractions you shall sing and shine.
CHORUS.
Glo - ry to the Lamb, we'll praise Him and a-dore! Glo - ry to the Lamb for ev - er - more!

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Redemption's Song.


ff
Glo - ry to the Lamb, glo - ry to the Lamb! Glo - ry to the Lamb for ev - er - more!
ALTO AND SOPRANO.
Rit.
mf
Glo - ry to the Lamb, glo - ry to the Lamb, Glo - ry to the Lamb for ev - er - more!

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Words by T. DWIGHT. Music by L. MASON.

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,—
The Church our blest Redeemer sav'd,
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall:
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

The Sacred Stream.

SOLO OR UNISON—*Allegretto.*

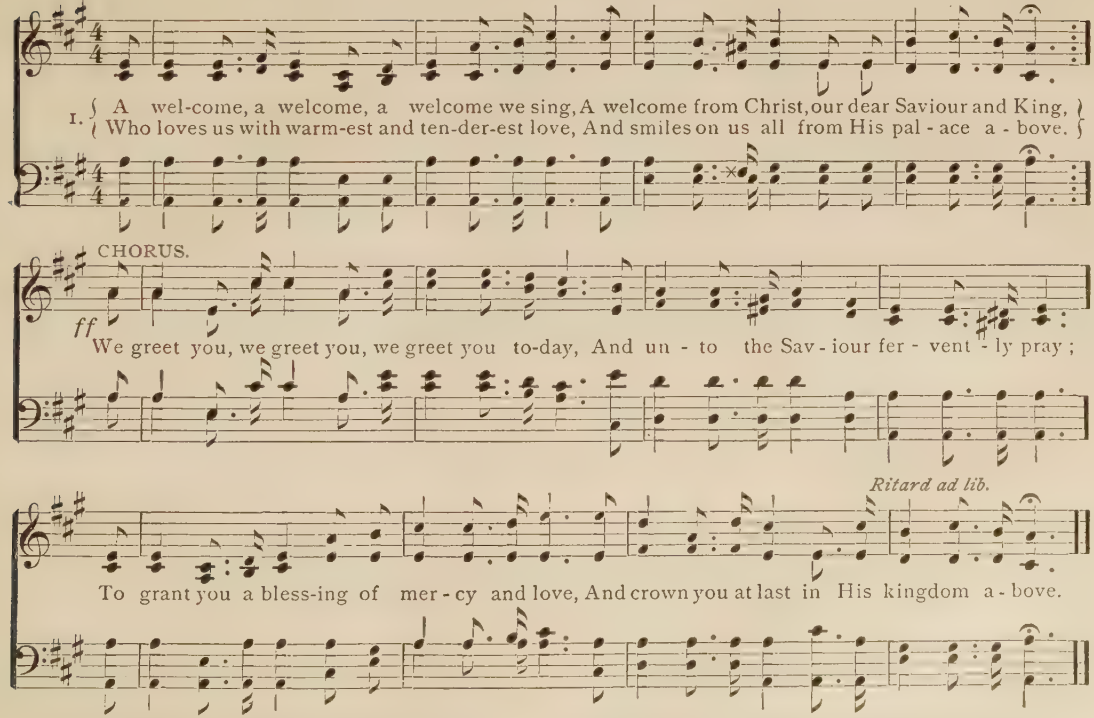
Music by ASA HULL.

1. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of..... our God;.....
2. That sa-cred stream, Thine ho - - ly word, That all our rag-ing fear.... con-trols;.....
INST. pp
DUET.
Life, love, and joy.... still glid - ing through, And wat'ring our di - vine..... a - bode.....
Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es.... af - ford,.. And give new strength to faint - ing souls.....
pp
FULL CHORUS.
cres.
ff
Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro', And wat'ring our di-vine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - vine a-bode.
Sweet peace Thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.
di-vine a - bode,
fainting, fainting souls,

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

A Welcome to All.

Words by Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. A wel-come, a welcome, a welcome we sing, A welcome from Christ, our dear Saviour and King,
Who loves us with warm-est and ten-der-est love, And smiles on us all from His pal - ace a - bove.
CHORUS.
ff
We greet you, we greet you, we greet you to-day, And un - to the Sav - iour fer - vent - ly pray;
Ritard ad lib.
To grant you a bless-ing of mer - cy and love, And crown you at last in His kingdom a - bove.

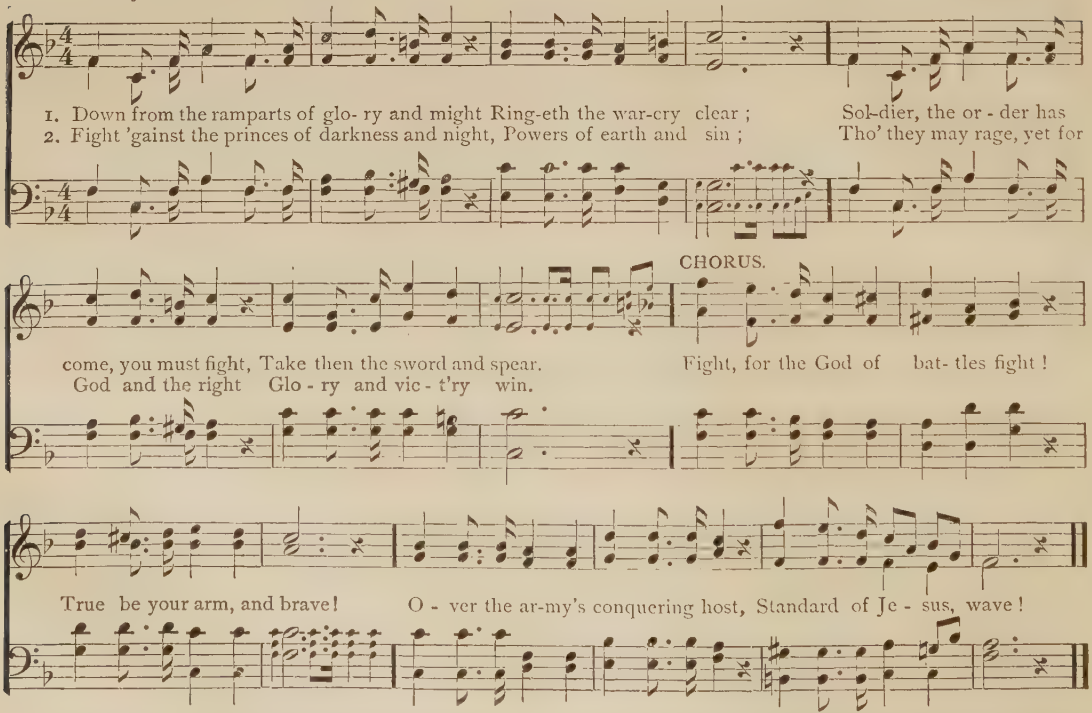
2 A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to all,
To parents and friends, to the great and the small;
Unite in the songs that we joyfully raise,
The blessed Redeemer of sinners to praise.

3 A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to-day,
We gather from home and our earth-cares away,
And send up our thoughts to the kingdom on high,
The home we are seeking beyond the blue sky.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

The Standard of Jesus Wave.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. Down from the ramparts of glo- ry and might Ring-eth the war-cry clear ; Sol-dier, the or - der has
2. Fight 'gainst the princes of darkness and night, Powers of earth and sin ; Tho' they may rage, yet for
CHORUS.
come, you must fight, Take then the sword and spear. Fight, for the God of bat- tles fight !
God and the right Glo - ry and vic - t'ry win.
True be your arm, and brave! O - ver the ar-my's conquering host, Standard of Je - sus, wave !

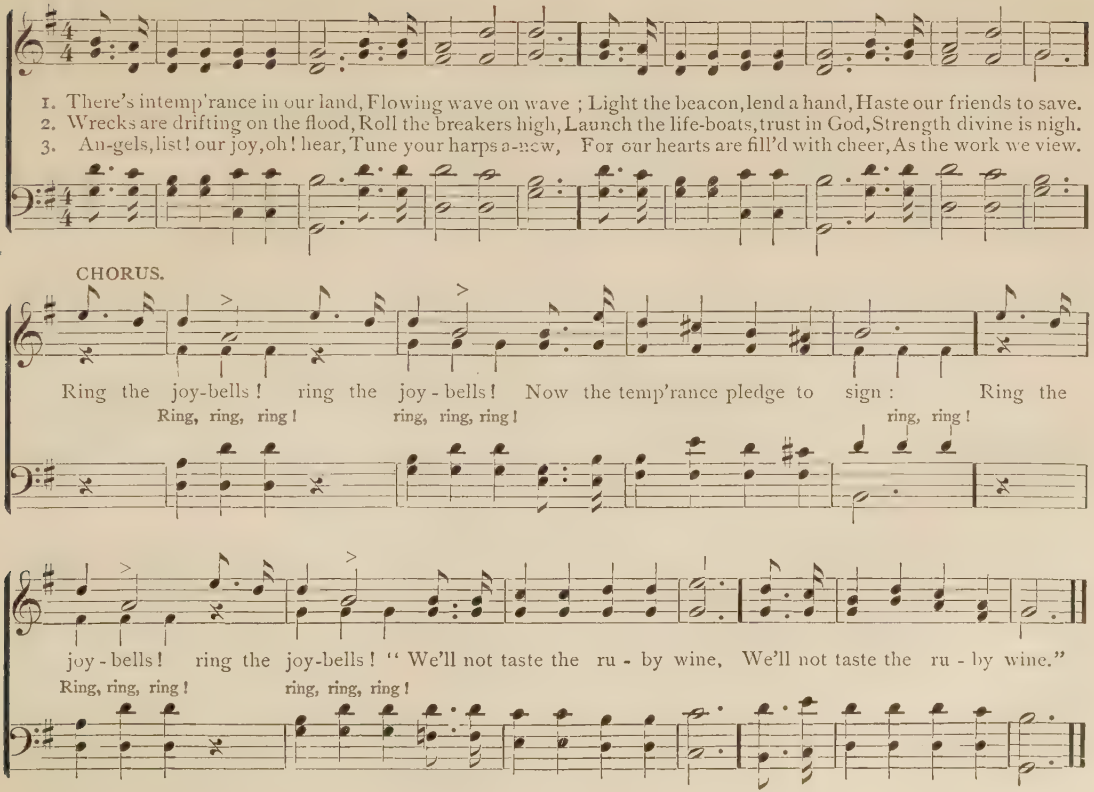
3 Fierce though the heat of the battle's wild glare,
Loud though the cannons roar,
Glimpses of crowns and of palms waving there,
Promise a rest once more.—*Chorus.*

4 Then when the night ends the warfare and strife,
Hear the Commander call :
Soldier and victor, thy prize endless life,
Enter the banquet hall.—*Chorus.*

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Ring the Joy Bells.

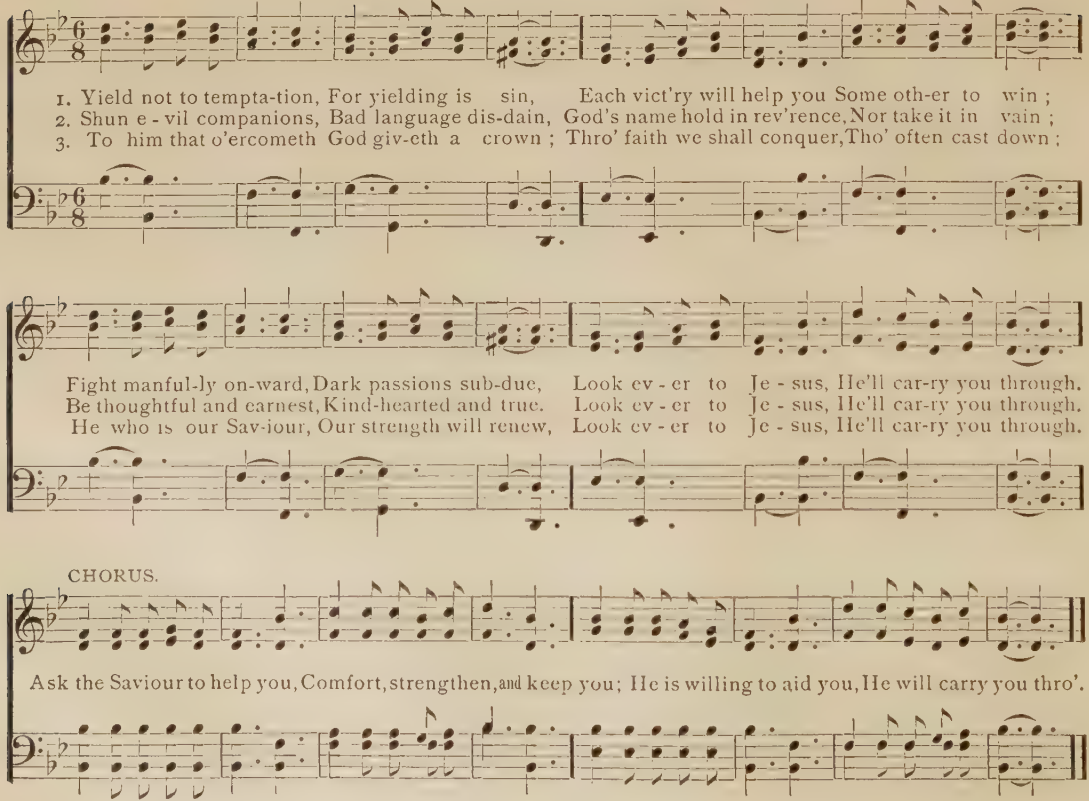
Words by Mrs. E. C. Webster. Music by J. H. Tenney.


1. There's intemp'rance in our land, Flowing wave on wave ; Light the beacon, lend a hand, Haste our friends to save.
2. Wrecks are drifting on the flood, Roll the breakers high, Launch the life-boats, trust in God, Strength divine is nigh.
3. An-gels, list! our joy, oh! hear, Tune your harps a-new, For our hearts are fill'd with cheer, As the work we view.
CHORUS.
Ring the joy-bells! ring the joy-bells! Now the temp'rance pledge to sign: Ring the
Ring, ring, ring! ring, ring, ring! ring, ring!
joy-bells! ring the joy-bells! "We'll not taste the ru-by wine, We'll not taste the ru-by wine."
Ring, ring, ring! ring, ring, ring!

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

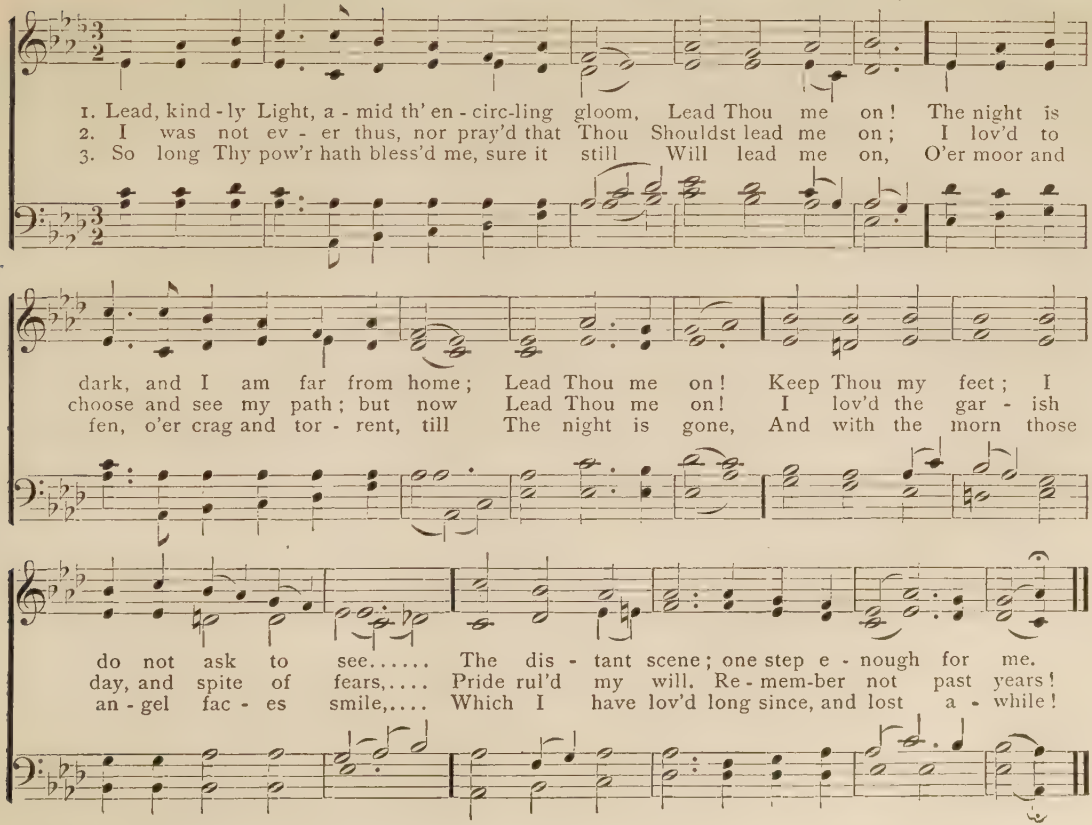
Yield not to Temptation.

Words by Dr. H. R. PALMER. Music by Dr. H. R. PALMER. By per.


1. Yield not to tempta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will help you Some oth-er to win ;
2. Shun e - vil companions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in vain ;
3. To him that o'ercometh God giv-eth a crown ; Thro' faith we shall conquer, Tho' often cast down ;
Fight manful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will renew, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
CHORUS.
Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.

Lead, Kindly Light.

Words by JOHN H. NEWMAN. Music by JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-circ-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I lov'd the gar-ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see..... The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and spite of fears,..... Pride rul'd my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an-gel fac-es smile,..... Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a-while!

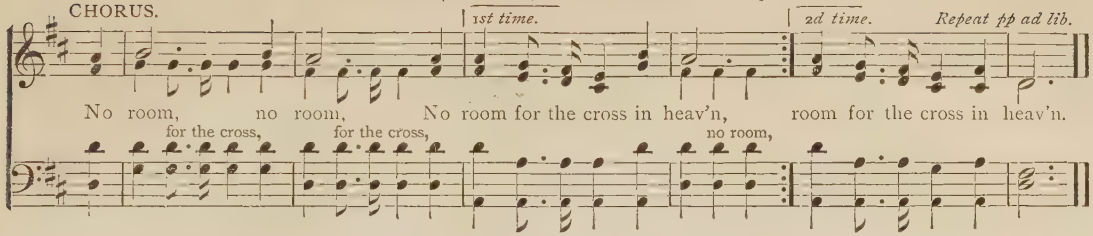
No Room for the Cross in Heaven.

Words by Miss P. J. Owens. Music by Harry Sanders.

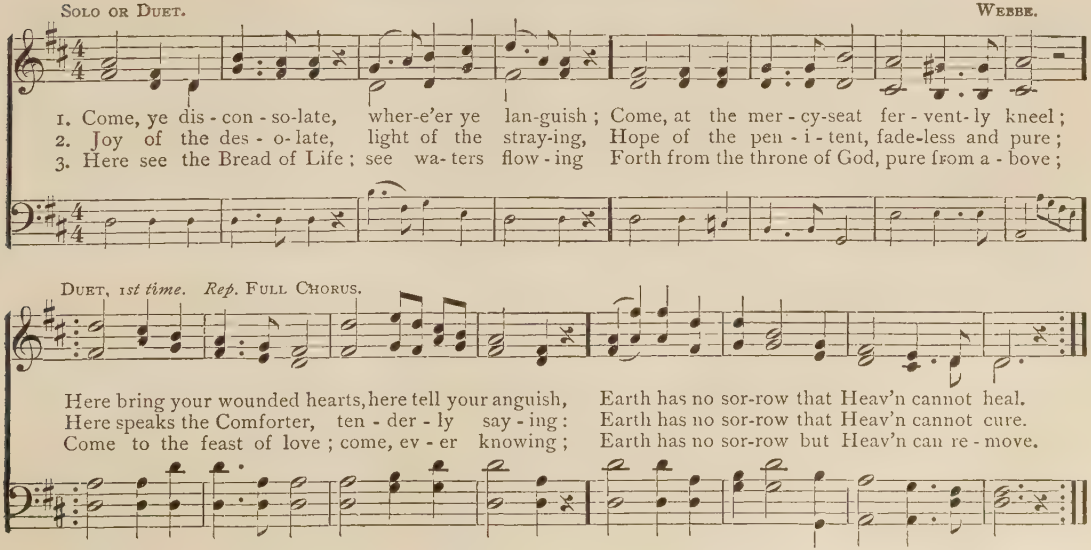
1. As we trav-el on from day to day, On the road to mansions shining, Let us meet the ills of the
2. Hard and heav-y may its bur-den be, But its weight I'll dread no longer; Since it is the cross that was
3. Then take up the cross with a firm hand, Take the cross of Christ's ordaining; Onward press to bounds of the
rug-ged way, With a true heart un-re-pin-ing. And when we have done our work at last, For the
framed for me, It will make me bold-er, stronger. My Lord will its heav-i-ness di-vide, While His
heav'n-ly land, Thou wilt feel His might sus-tain-ing. The feet may get wea-ry in the way, But if
Mas-ter no-bly striv-en, The crown will shine, and the cross be past,—No room for the cross in heav'n.
joy and strength are giv-en; The realms of glo-ry are vast and wide,—No room for the cross in heav'n.
faith is kept un-riv-en, We'll hear the gra-cious Re-deem-er say,—No room for the cross in heav'n.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

No Room for the Cross in Heaven.


CHORUS.
1st time.
2d time.
Repeat pp ad lib.
No room, no room, No room for the cross in heav'n, room for the cross in heav'n.
for the cross, for the cross, no room,

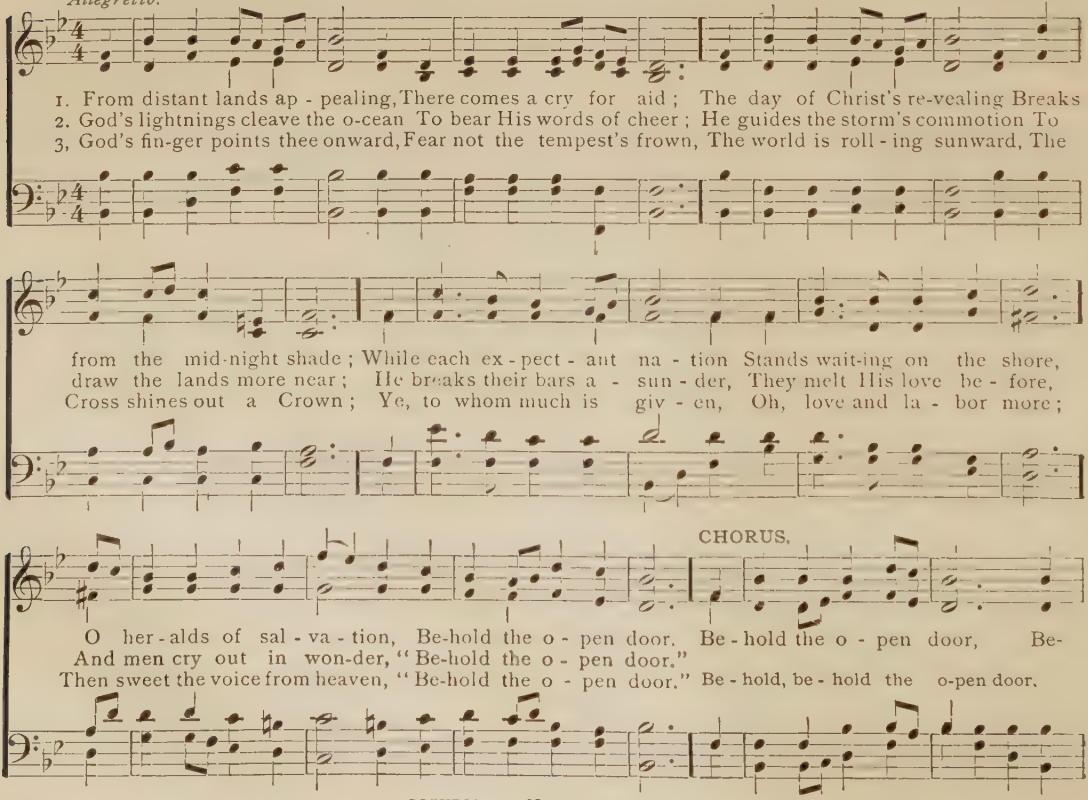
Come, Ye Disconsolate.


SOLO OR DUET.
WEBBE.
1. Come, ye dis - con - so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish ; Come, at the mer - cy-seat fer - vent-ly kneel ;
2. Joy of the des - o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure ;
3. Here see the Bread of Life ; see wa- ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove ;
DUET, 1st time. Rep. FULL CHORUS.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n cannot heal.
Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly say - ing : Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n cannot cure.
Come to the feast of love ; come, ev - er knowing ; Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re - move.

The Open Door.

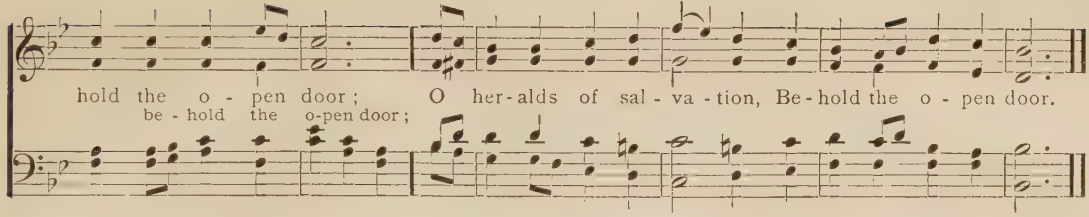
Words by Miss P. J. OWENS. Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto.


1. From distant lands ap - pealing, There comes a cry for aid; The day of Christ's re-vealing Breaks
2. God's lightnings cleave the o-cean To bear His words of cheer; He guides the storm's commotion To
3. God's fin-ger points thee onward, Fear not the tempest's frown, The world is roll - ing sunward, The
from the mid-night shade; While each ex - pect - ant na - tion Stands wait-ing on the shore,
draw the lands more near; He breaks their bars a - sun - der, They melt His love be - fore,
Cross shines out a Crown; Ye, to whom much is giv - en, Oh, love and la - bor more;
CHORUS.
O her - alds of sal - va - tion, Be-hold the o - pen door. Be - hold the o - pen door, Be-
And men cry out in won-der, "Be-hold the o - pen door."
Then sweet the voice from heaven, "Be-hold the o - pen door." Be - hold, be - hold the o-pen door.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY ASA HULL.

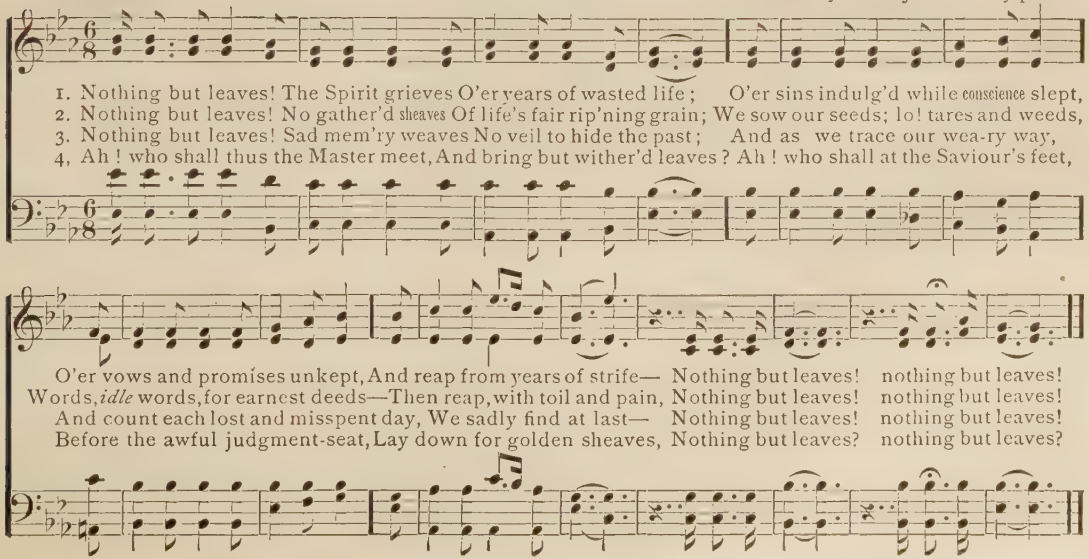
The Open Door.



Nothing but Leaves.

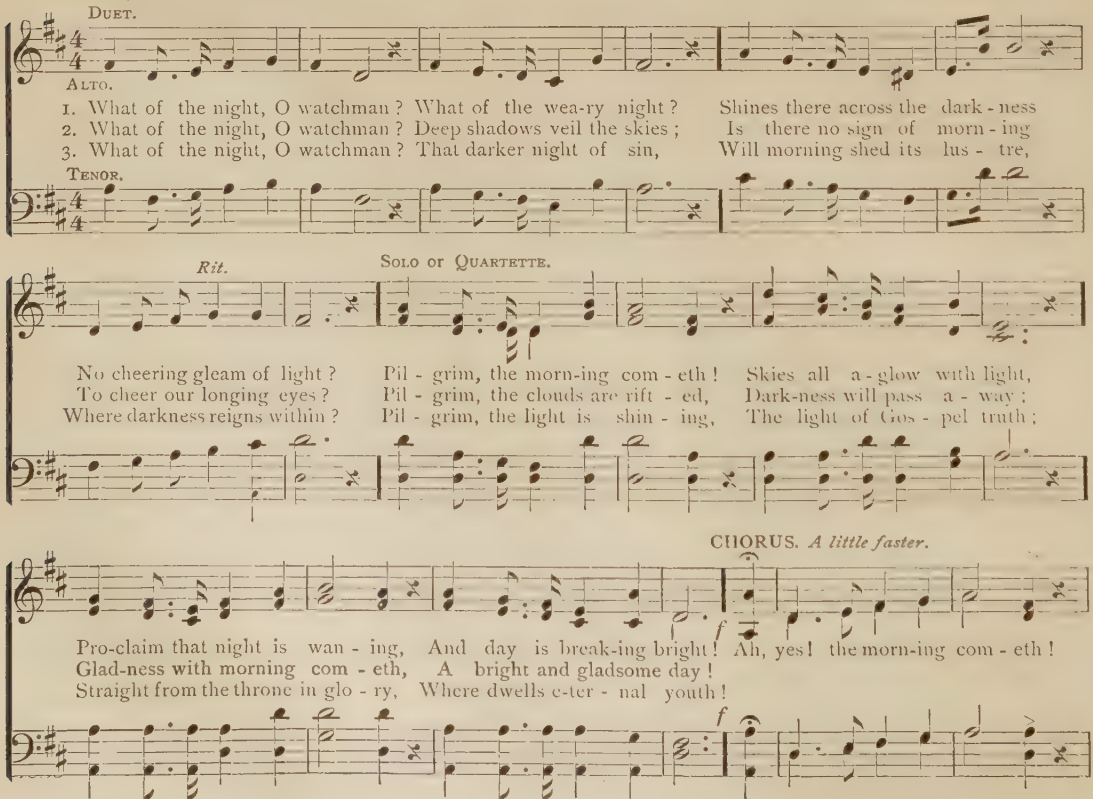
Moderato.

Music by SILAS J. VAIL. By per.

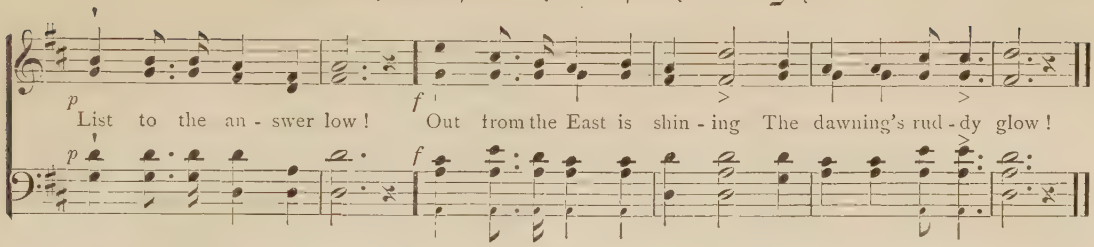

1. Nothing but leaves! The Spirit grieves O'er years of wasted life; O'er sins indulg'd while conscience slept,
2. Nothing but leaves! No gather'd sheaves Of life's fair rip'ning grain; We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds,
3. Nothing but leaves! Sad mem'ry weaves No veil to hide the past; And as we trace our wea-ry way,
4. Ah! who shall thus the Master meet, And bring but wither'd leaves? Ah! who shall at the Saviour's feet,
O'er vows and promises unkept, And reap from years of strife— Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!
Words, *idle* words, for earnest deeds—Then reap, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!
And count each lost and misspent day, We sadly find at last— Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!
Before the awful judgment-seat, Lay down for golden sheaves, Nothing but leaves? nothing but leaves?

Watchman, What of the Night?

Words by IDA L. REED. Music by ASA HULL.

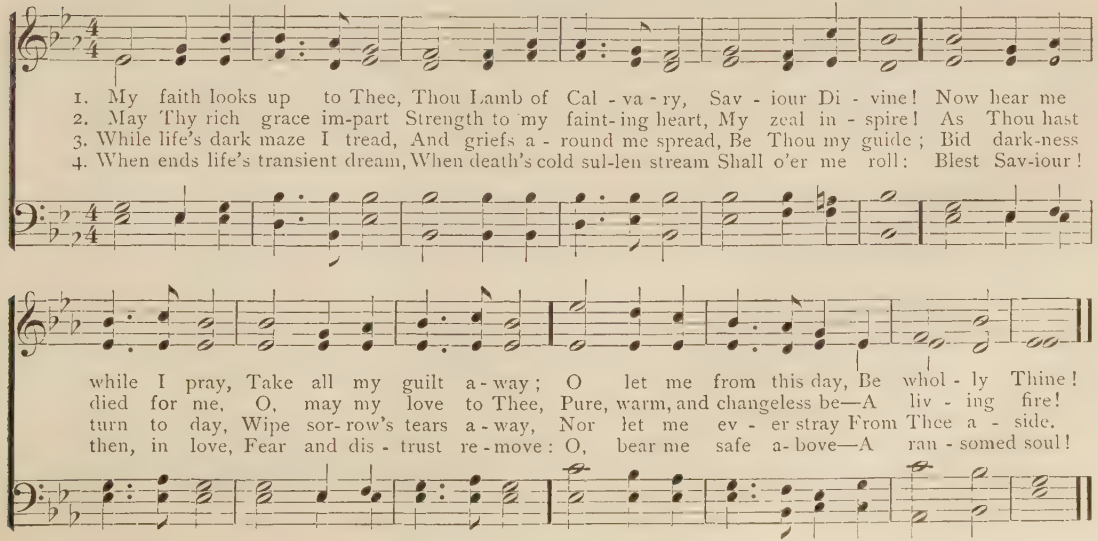

Duet.
Alto.
1. What of the night, O watchman? What of the wea-ry night? Shines there across the dark-ness
2. What of the night, O watchman? Deep shadows veil the skies; Is there no sign of morn-ing
3. What of the night, O watchman? That darker night of sin, Will morning shed its lus-tre,
Tenor.
Rit.
Solo or Quartette.
No cheering gleam of light? Pil-grim, the morn-ing com-eth! Skies all a-glow with light,
To cheer our longing eyes? Pil-grim, the clouds are rift-ed, Dark-ness will pass a-way;
Where darkness reigns within? Pil-grim, the light is shin-ing, The light of Gos-pel truth;
Chorus. A little faster.
f
Pro-claim that night is wan-ing, And day is break-ing bright! Ah, yes! the morn-ing com-eth!
Glad-ness with morning com-eth, A bright and gladsome day!
Straight from the throne in glo-ry, Where dwells e-ter-nal youth!
f

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.



Olivet.

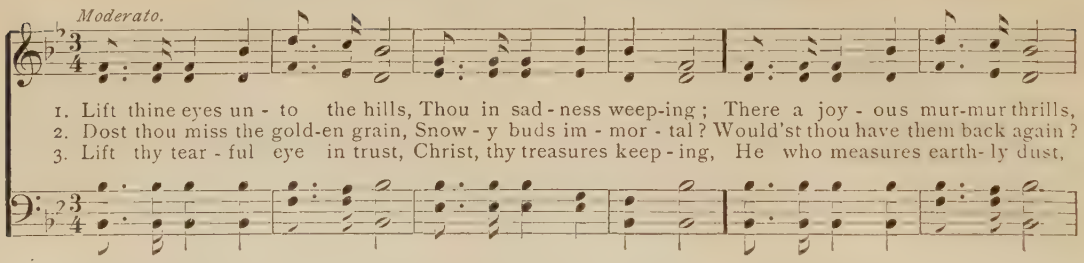
Words by RAY PALMER. Music by Dr. L. MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day, Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll: Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move: O, bear me safe a - bove—A ran - somed soul!

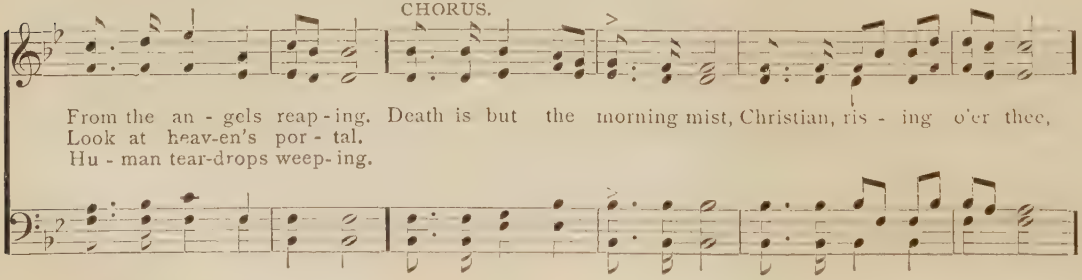
The Hills of Amethyst.

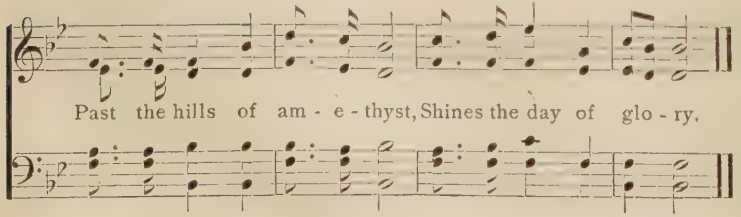
Words by Miss P. J. OWENS. Music by HARRY SANDERS.

Moderato.


1. Lift thine eyes un - to the hills, Thou in sad - ness weep-ing; There a joy - ous mur-mur thrills,
2. Dost thou miss the gold-en grain, Snow - y buds im - mor - tal? Would'st thou have them back again?
3. Lift thy tear - ful eye in trust, Christ, thy treasures keep - ing, He who measures earth- ly dust,

CHORUS.


From the an - gels reap - ing. Death is but the morning mist, Christian, ris - ing o'er thee,
Look at heav-en's por - tal.
Hu - man tear-drops weep- ing.



4 Dost thou fear the open grave,
Fear death's narrow prison?
Jesus died the lost to save,
Jesus has arisen.

5 Dark and chill the night may be,
Just before the dawning,
Jesus will keep watch with thee,
Jesus brings the morning.

COPYRIGHT, 1871 AND 1899, BY ASA HULL.

One by One.

Words by E. RINEHART. Music by ASA HULL.

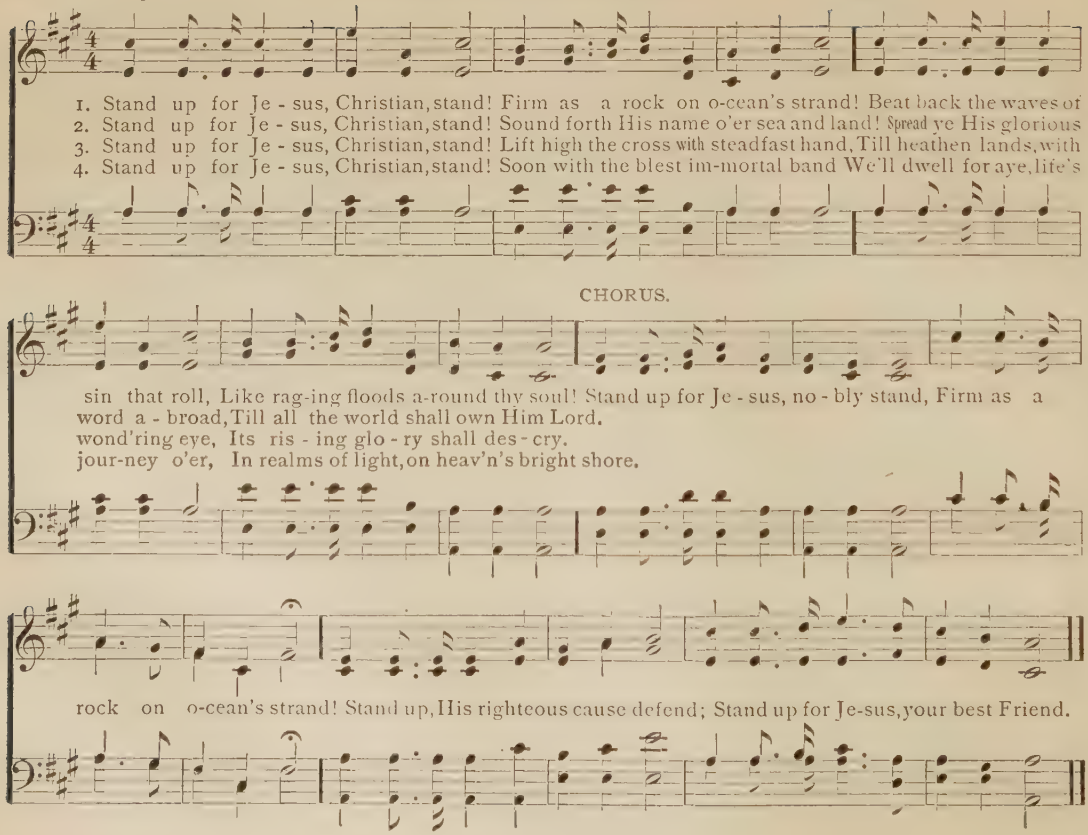
Andante espressivo.

1. One by one are au-tumn leaves Borne a-way on win-try breeze ; Thus we pass from earth a-
2. One by one the stars of night Dis-ap-pear with morning light ; Thus the fee-ble, earth-ly
3. One by one are voic-es hush'd, Earth-ly joys and hopes are crush'd; Both the tim-id and the
4. One by one our friends pass o'er To the bright and peaceful shore ; And they join in glad sur-
Rit.
CHORUS—Arranged.
way, This life is fleet-ing as a day. One by one,..... one by one,..... One by
ray Is lost in blaze of end-less day.
brave Are laid with-in the si-lent grave.
prise The glo-rious an-them of the skies.
One by one,
one by one,
Rit.
ad lib.
one we pass a-way. This life is fleeting as a day, This life is fleeting as a day.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

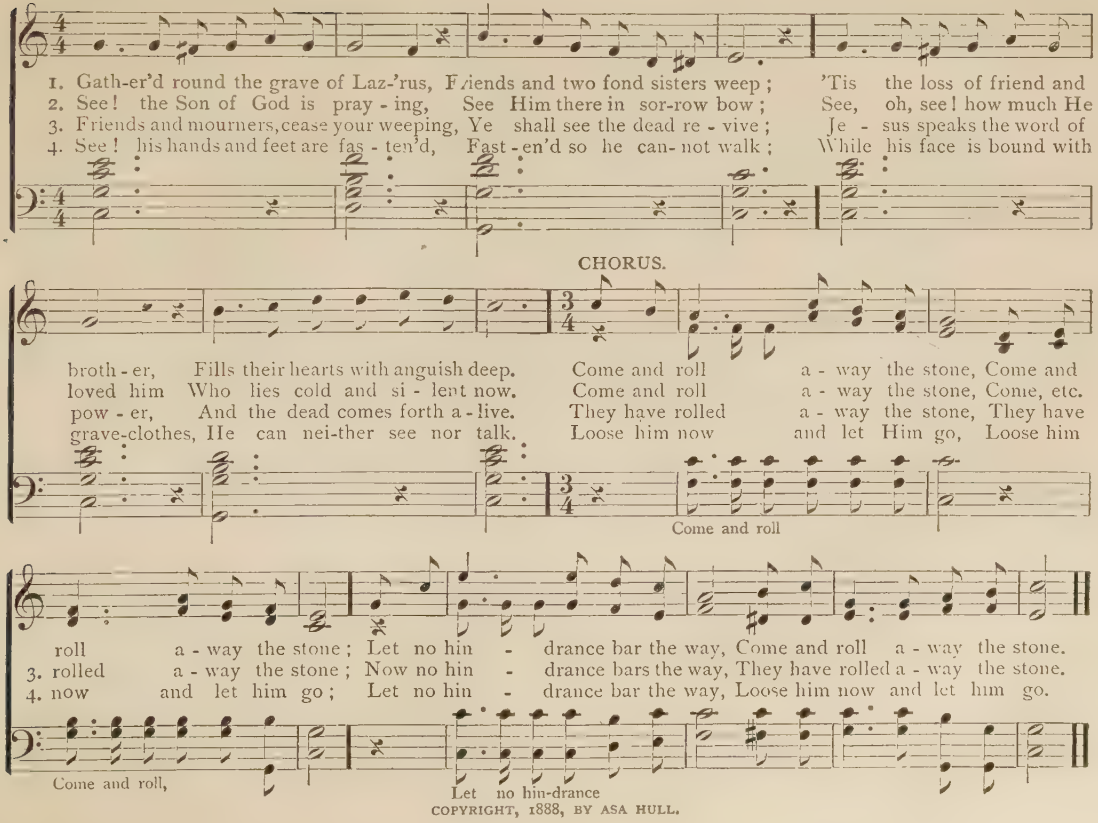
Stand up for Jesus.

Words by R. TORREY. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand! Firm as a rock on o-cean's strand! Beat back the waves of
2. Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er sea and land! Spread ye His glorious
3. Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand! Lift high the cross with steadfast hand, Till heathen lands, with
4. Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand! Soon with the blest im-mortal band We'll dwell for aye, life's
CHORUS.
sin that roll, Like rag-ing floods a-round thy soul! Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand, Firm as a
word a - broad, Till all the world shall own Him Lord.
wond'ring eye, Its ris - ing glo - ry shall des - cry.
jour-ney o'er, In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore.
rock on o-cean's strand! Stand up, His righteous cause defend; Stand up for Je-sus, your best Friend.

Come, Roll Away the Stone.

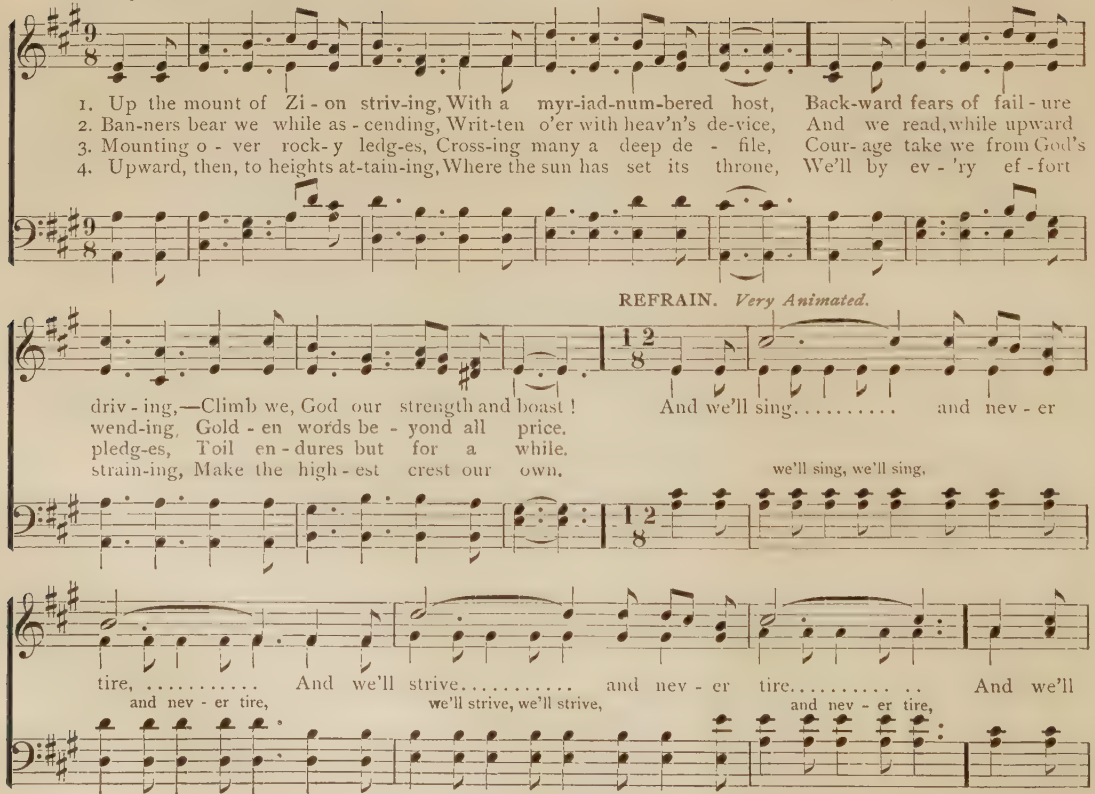
Arranged by Asa Hull. Words and Music by Rev. E. J. Parker.


1. Gath-er'd round the grave of Laz-'rus, Friends and two fond sisters weep ; 'Tis the loss of friend and
2. See! the Son of God is pray - ing, See Him there in sor-row bow ; See, oh, see! how much He
3. Friends and mourners, cease your weeping, Ye shall see the dead re - vive ; Je - sus speaks the word of
4. See! his hands and feet are fas - ten'd, Fast - en'd so he can- not walk ; While his face is bound with
CHORUS.
broth - er, Fills their hearts with anguish deep. Come and roll a - way the stone, Come and
loved him Who lies cold and si - lent now. Come and roll a - way the stone, Come, etc.
pow - er, And the dead comes forth a - live. They have rolled a - way the stone, They have
grave-clothes, He can nei-ther see nor talk. Loose him now and let Him go, Loose him
Come and roll
roll a - way the stone ; Let no hin - drance bar the way, Come and roll a - way the stone.
3. rolled a - way the stone ; Now no hin - drance bars the way, They have rolled a - way the stone.
4. now and let him go ; Let no hin - drance bar the way, Loose him now and let him go.
Come and roll,
Let no hin-drance

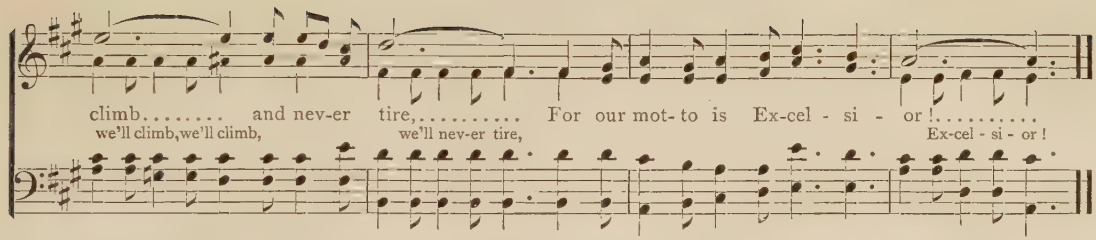
COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

Excelsior.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

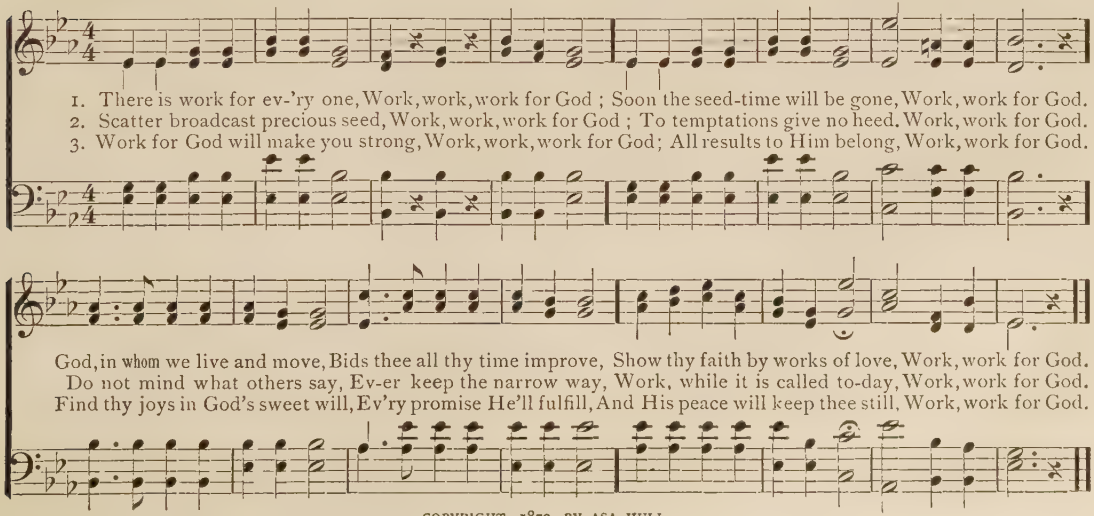

1. Up the mount of Zi - on striv-ing, With a myr-iad-num-bered host, Back-ward fears of fail - ure
2. Ban-ners bear we while as - cending, Writ-ten o'er with heav'n's de-vice, And we read, while upward
3. Mounting o - ver rock - y ledg-es, Cross-ing many a deep de - file, Cour-age take we from God's
4. Upward, then, to heights at-tain-ing, Where the sun has set its throne, We'll by ev - 'ry ef - fort
REFRAIN. Very Animated.
driv - ing,—Climb we, God our strength and boast!
wend-ing, Gold - en words be - yond all price.
pledg-es, Toil en - dures but for a while.
strain-ing, Make the high - est crest our own.
And we'll sing..... and nev - er
we'll sing, we'll sing,
tire, ... And we'll strive..... and nev - er tire..... And we'll
and nev - er tire,
we'll strive, we'll strive,
and nev - er tire,

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY ASA HULL.



Work, Work for God.

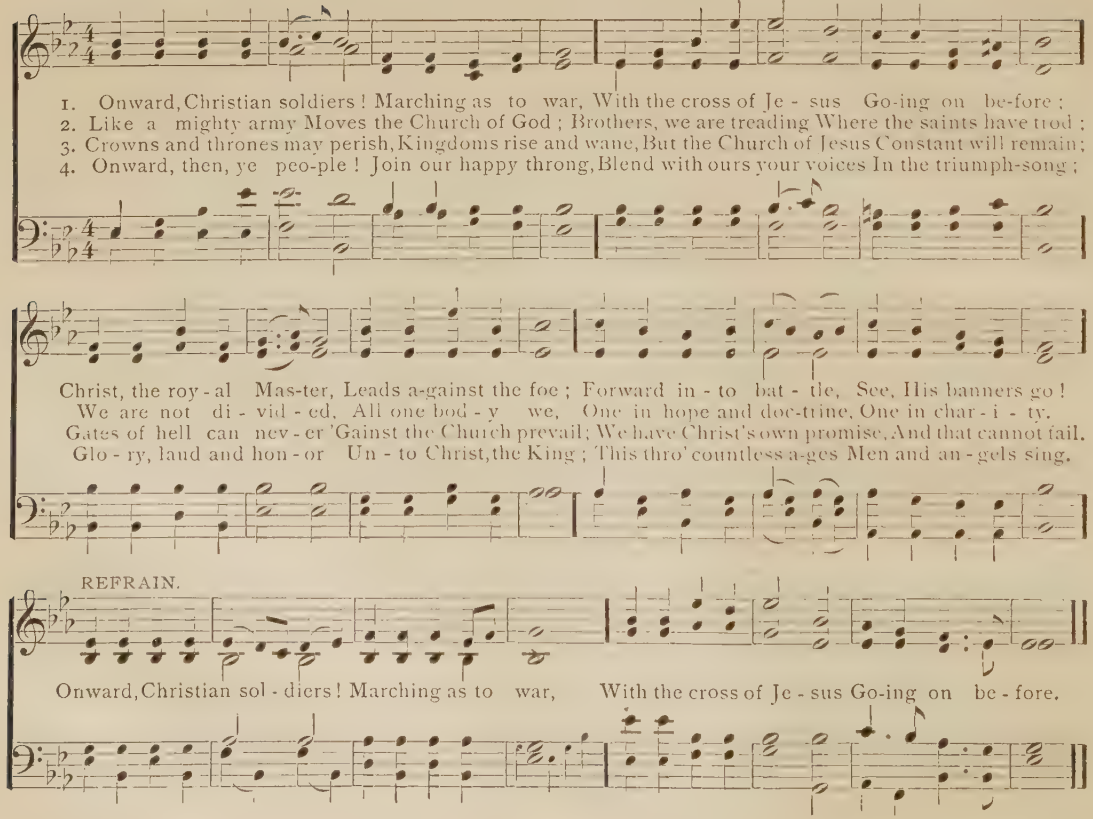
Words by ELIZA J. COFFIN. Music by ASA HULL.


1. There is work for ev-'ry one, Work, work, work for God; Soon the seed-time will be gone, Work, work for God.
2. Scatter broadcast precious seed, Work, work, work for God; To temptations give no heed. Work, work for God.
3. Work for God will make you strong, Work, work, work for God; All results to Him belong, Work, work for God.
God, in whom we live and move, Bids thee all thy time improve, Show thy faith by works of love, Work, work for God.
Do not mind what others say, Ev-er keep the narrow way, Work, while it is called to-day, Work, work for God.
Find thy joys in God's sweet will, Ev'ry promise He'll fulfill, And His peace will keep thee still, Work, work for God.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

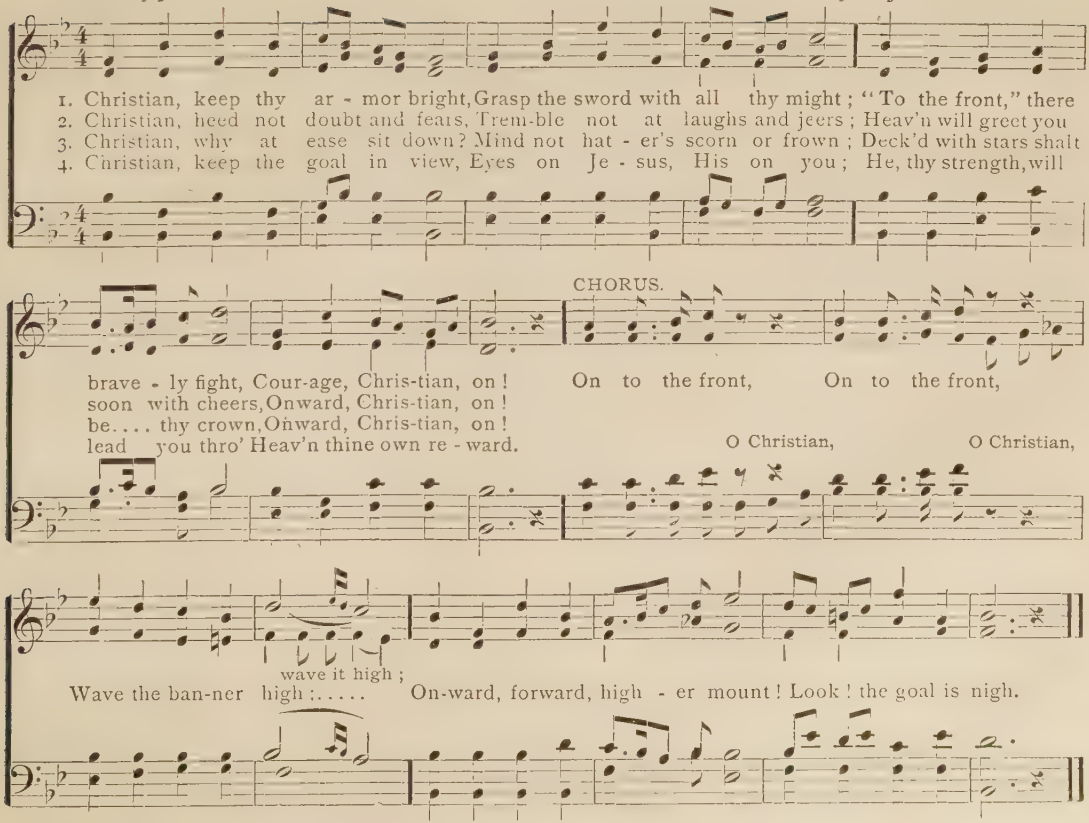
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Words by S. B. GOULD. Music by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.


1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore;
2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph-song;
Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' countless a-ges Men and an - gels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.

On to the Front.

Words by J. E. HALL. Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Christian, keep thy ar - mor bright, Grasp the sword with all thy might; "To the front," there
2. Christian, heed not doubt and fears, Trem-ble not at laughs and jeers; Heav'n will greet you
3. Christian, why at ease sit down? Mind not hat - er's scorn or frown; Deck'd with stars shalt
4. Christian, keep the goal in view, Eyes on Je - sus, His on you; He, thy strength, will
CHORUS.
brave - ly fight, Cour-age, Chris-tian, on! On to the front, On to the front,
soon with cheers, Onward, Chris-tian, on!
be.... thy crown, Onward, Chris-tian, on!
lead you thro' Heav'n thine own re - ward.
O Christian, O Christian,
wave it high;
Wave the ban-ner high:..... On-ward, forward, high - er mount! Look! the goal is nigh.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

Hallelujah for the Cross.

Words by H. BONAR. Arr. Music by F. E. BELDEN.

With vigor.
f
1. The cross! it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing ev - 'ry blast,
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Its tri - umph let us tell,
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Our sin on Je - sus laid,
m
mf
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The world its hate hath shown,
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shown, Thro' Christ the blessed Son,
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing Of Christ our of - fer - ing,
f
ff
Yet 'tis not o-verthrown, Hal - le - lu-jah for the cross! Yet 'tis not o-verthrown, Hal-le-
Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu-jah for the cross! Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le-
Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu-jah for the cross! Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal-le-

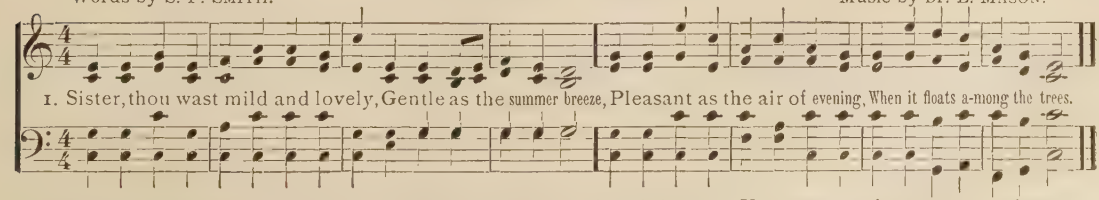
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY F. E. BELDEN.

Hallelujah for the Cross.

CHORUS.
lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - - - - jah for ev - - - - er! It nev - - er shall
lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah stand for ev - er! nev - er fail or
lu - jah, etc.
cres.
ff
suf - fer loss; Hal-le - lu - - - jah for ev - - - er! We glo - - - ry in the grand old cross.
suf - fer loss; Hal - le - lu - jah, stand for ev - er! Glorious em - blem! grand old cross.

Mount Vernon.

Words by S. F. SMITH. Music by DR. L. MASON.


1. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a-mong the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low,
Thou no more wilt join our number:
Thou no more our tears shalt know.

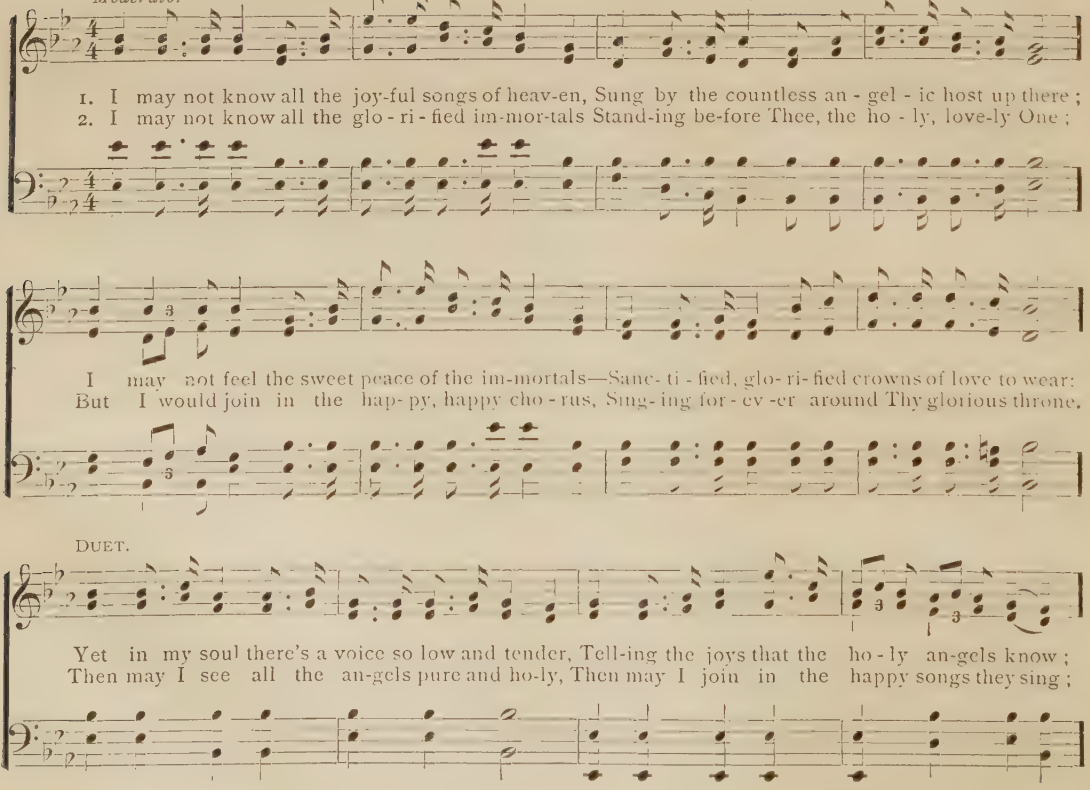
3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel:
But 'tis God that hath bereft us;
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the cares of life have fled;
Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

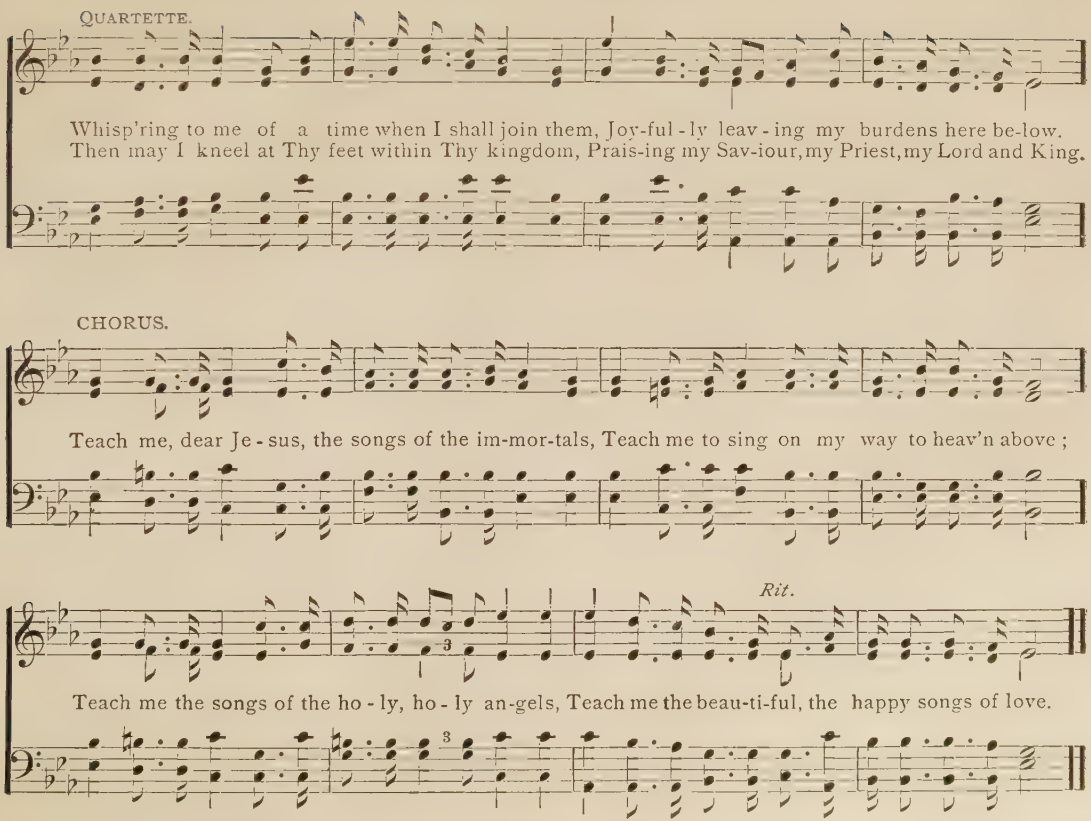
Songs of Heaven.

Words by CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Music by J. H. ANDERSON.

Moderato.


1. I may not know all the joy-ful songs of heav-en, Sung by the countless an - gel - ic host up there;
2. I may not know all the glo - ri - fied im-mor-tals Stand-ing be-fore Thee, the ho - ly, love-ly One;
I may not feel the sweet peace of the im-mortals—Sanc- ti - fied, glo- ri- fied crowns of love to wear:
But I would join in the hap- py, happy cho - rus, Sing- ing for - ev -er around Thy glorious throne.
DUET.
Yet in my soul there's a voice so low and tender, Tell-ing the joys that the ho - ly an-gels know;
Then may I see all the an-gels pure and ho-ly, Then may I join in the happy songs they sing;

COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY ASA HULL.


QUARTETTE.
Whisp'ring to me of a time when I shall join them, Joy-ful-ly leav-ing my burdens here be-low.
Then may I kneel at Thy feet within Thy kingdom, Prais-ing my Sav-iour, my Priest, my Lord and King.
CHORUS.
Teach me, dear Je-sus, the songs of the im-mor-tals, Teach me to sing on my way to heav'n above;
Rit.
Teach me the songs of the ho-ly, ho-ly an-gels, Teach me the beau-ti-ful, the happy songs of love.

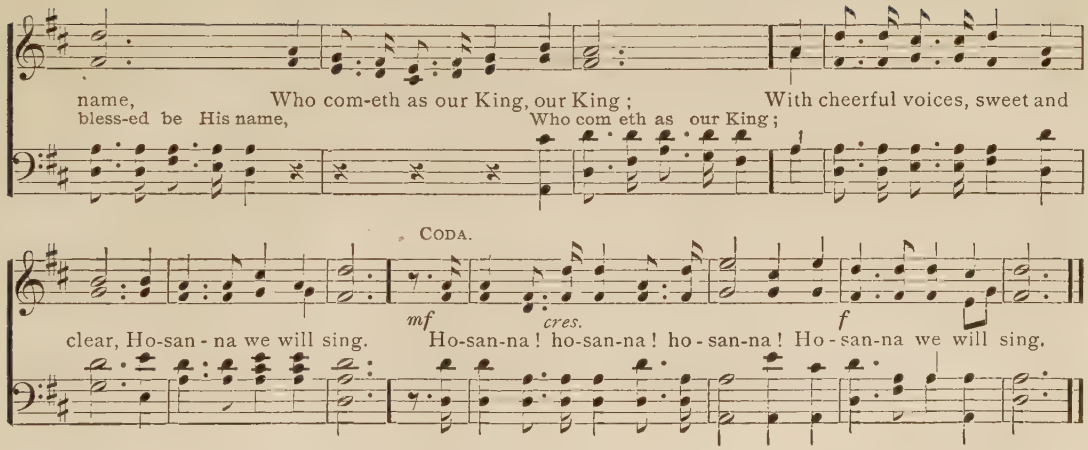
Hosanna to Zion's King.

Words by MINNIE A. GREINER. Music by J. H. TENNEY.

1. When Zion's King in tri - umph rode In - to Je - ru - sa - lem, No sheen of cost-ly silks were there, No gleam of gold or gem. With wav-ing branches of the palm, A glad and hap - py throng
2. When Zion's King the chil-dren saw, He look'd to heav'n, and said: "Out of the mouths of babes, O Lord, Praise Thou hast perfect-ed." He smil'd and bless'd them as He rode The palm-strewn way along,
3. Still Zion's King the chil-dren love, As in the old - en days; And still as then He loves to hear Their sweet and tuneful praise. Ho - san-nas to His bless-ed name, Who cometh as our King;
CHORUS.
Of children met Him on the way, And greet-ed Him with song. Oh, bless-ed, bless-ed be His
And loud-er, more ex-ult - ing rang The chil-dren's hap - py song.
Ho - san-nas with the an - gel host For ev - er - more we'll sing.
Oh,

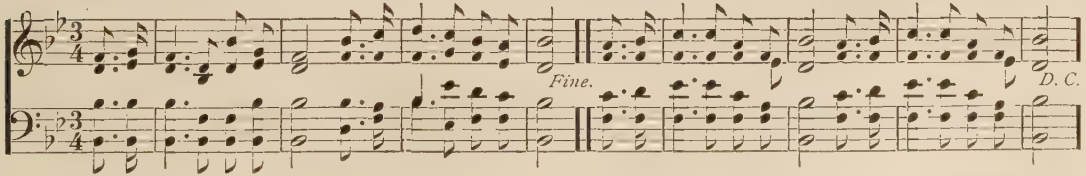
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Hosanna to Zion's King.


name, Who com-eth as our King, our King ; With cheerful voices, sweet and
bless-ed be His name, Who com eth as our King ;
CODA.
mf
cres.
f
clear, Ho-san - na we will sing. Ho-san-na ! ho-san-na ! ho - san-na ! Ho - san-na we will sing.

Rock of Ages.

Words by TOPLADY. Music by Dr. T. HASTINGS.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

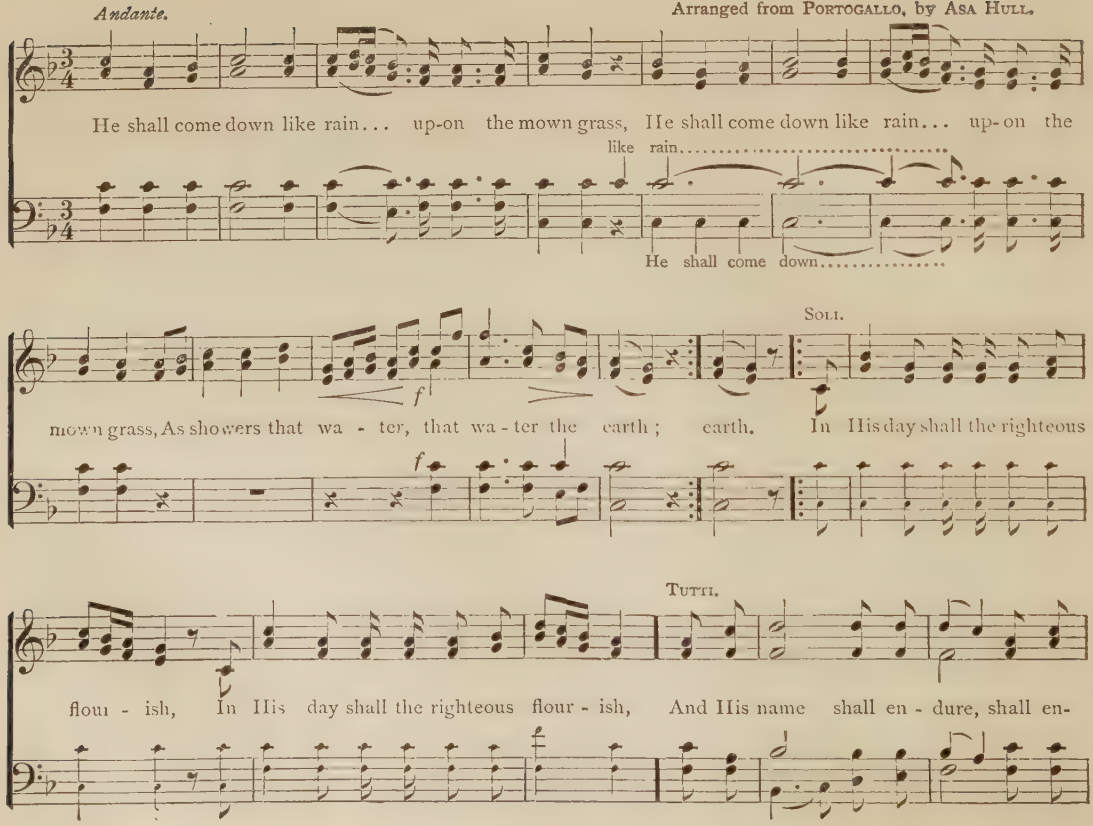
2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone :
In my hand no price I bring ;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

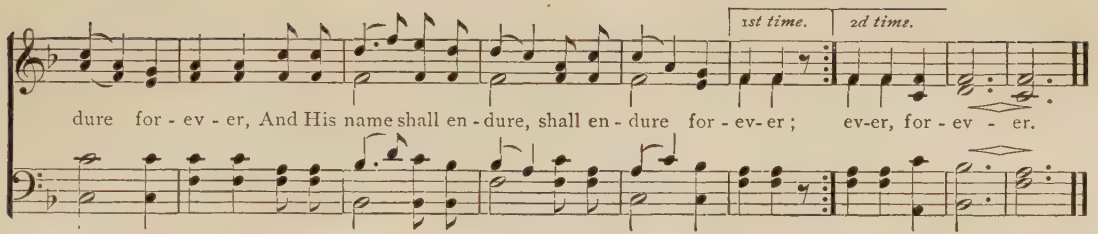
He shall Come Down like Rain.

Andante.

Arranged from PORTOGALLO, by ASA HULL.


He shall come down like rain... up-on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain... up-on the
like rain.....
He shall come down.....
SOLI.
mown grass, As showers that wa - ter, that wa - ter the earth; earth. In His day shall the righteous
TUTTI.
flour - ish, In His day shall the righteous flour - ish, And His name shall en - dure, shall en-

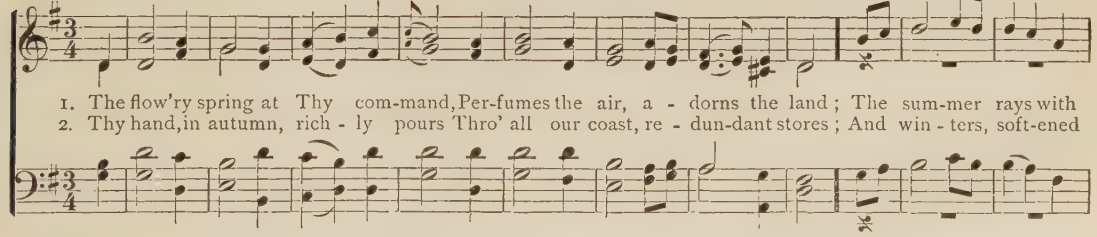
He shall Come Down like Rain.

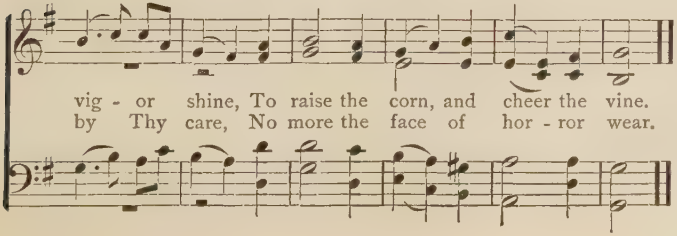


Seasons.

Words by Doddridge.

Music by I. Pleyel.


1. The flow'ry spring at Thy com-mand, Per-fumes the air, a - dorns the land ; The sum-mer rays with
2. Thy hand, in autumn, rich - ly pours Thro' all our coast, re - dun-dant stores ; And win - ters, soft-ened



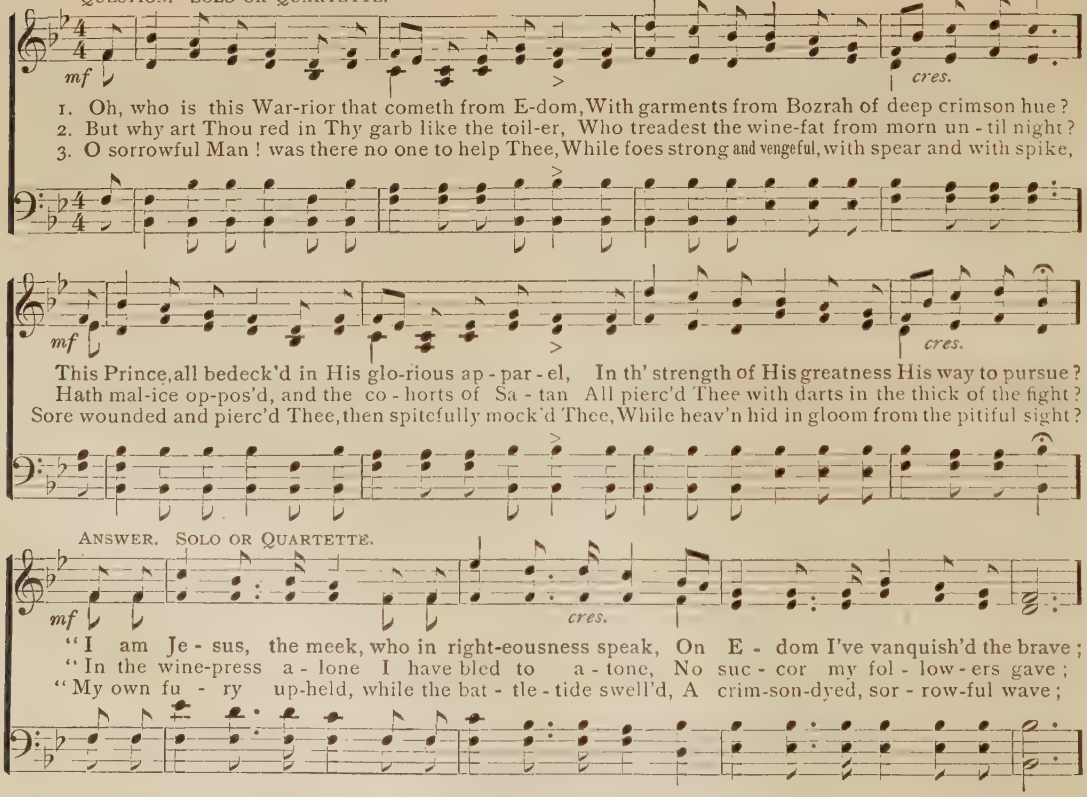
3 The changing seasons, months, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise ;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

4 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes,
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

The Mighty to Save.

Words by Rev. R. W. Todd. Music by Asa Hull.

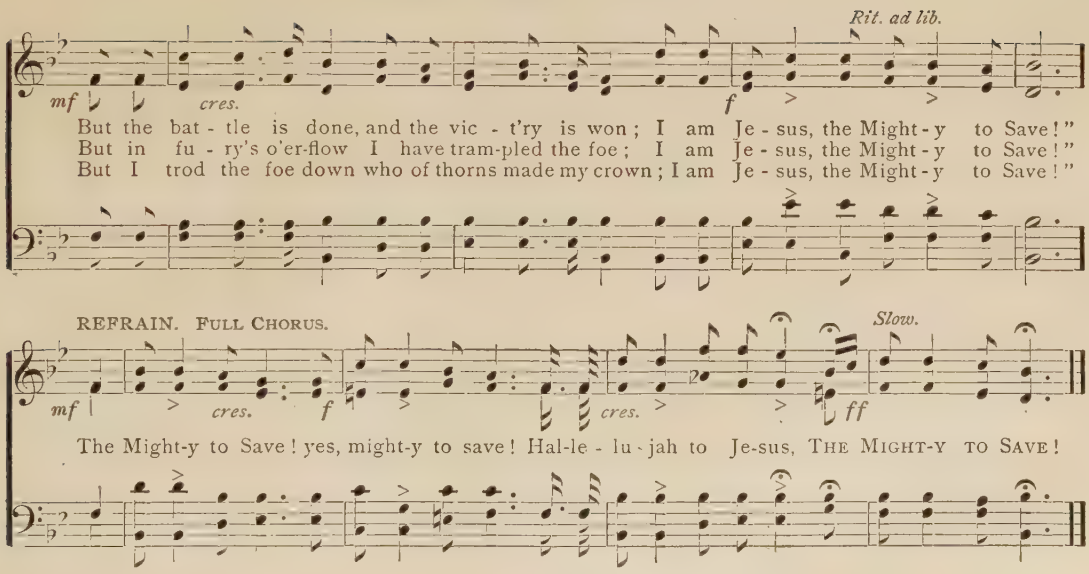
Question. Solo or Quartette.


mf
cres.
1. Oh, who is this War-rior that cometh from E-dom, With garments from Bozrah of deep crimson hue?
2. But why art Thou red in Thy garb like the toil-er, Who treadest the wine-fat from morn un - til night?
3. O sorrowful Man! was there no one to help Thee, While foes strong and vengeful, with spear and with spike,
This Prince, all bedeck'd in His glo-rious ap - par - el, In th' strength of His greatness His way to pursue?
Hath mal-ice op-pos'd, and the co - horts of Sa - tan All pierc'd Thee with darts in the thick of the fight?
Sore wounded and pierc'd Thee, then spitefully mock'd Thee, While heav'n hid in gloom from the pitiful sight?

Answer. Solo or Quartette.

mf
cres.
"I am Je - sus, the meek, who in right-eousness speak, On E - dom I've vanquish'd the brave;
"In the wine-press a - lone I have bled to a - tone, No suc - cor my fol - low - ers gave;
"My own fu - ry up-held, while the bat - tle - tide swell'd, A crim-son-dyed, sor - row-ful wave;

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.


Rit. ad lib.
mf
cres.
f
But the bat - tle is done, and the vic - t'ry is won; I am Je - sus, the Might - y to Save!"
But in fu - ry's o'er-flow I have tram-pled the foe; I am Je - sus, the Might - y to Save!"
But I trod the foe down who of thorns made my crown; I am Je - sus, the Might - y to Save!"
REFRAIN. FULL CHORUS.
Slow.
mf
cres.
f
cres.
ff
The Might-y to Save! yes, might-y to save! Hal-le - lu - jah to Je-sus, THE MIGHT-Y TO SAVE!

4.

QUESTION. O Warrior and King! tell me what is Thy mission,
With garments so gory, and armor of might?
Why comest Thou thus? Wilt Thou smite and destroy me,
And banish me hence to the shadows of night?

ANSWER. "O'er the battle-field's length, in my greatness and strength,
I've traveled through death and the grave:
But the fight was for thee, 'tis thy glad jubilee;
I am Jesus, the Mighty to Save!"

REFRAIN. The Mighty to Save! yes, mighty to save!
Hallelujah to Jesus, THE MIGHTY TO SAVE!

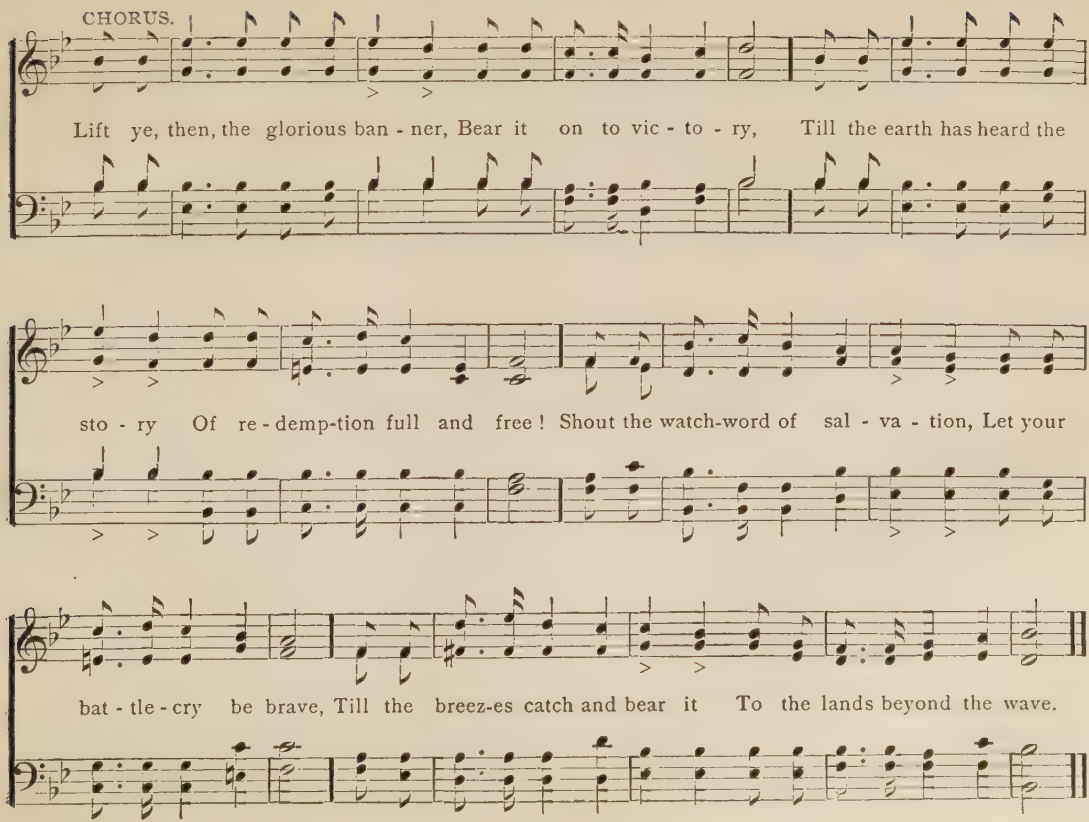
On to Victory.

Words by L. M. B. BATEMAN.

Music by J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Church of God, whose conq'ring legions March a - long the glorious years, Fling a - loft your roy - al
2. Rise and shine as stars of morn-ing, Nev-er let your light grow dim; Heeding not the proud world's
3. Church of God, a - rise from sleeping, For the years are fly - ing by; Waste no time in i - dle
ban - ner, Let its light dis - pel your fears; Shout the watch-word of sal - va - tion, Let your
com - ing, Find your glo - ry all in Him; In His strength go forth with ban-ners, With the
dreaming, While the bat - tle rag - es high. Leave be - hind all vain am - bi - tions, Needless
bat - tle - cry be brave, Till the breez-es catch and bear it To the lands be-yond the wave.
spir - it of His word, Nev - er doubting, nev - er halt - ing, O ye ar - mies of the Lord!
cares be o - ver - past, For the vic - tor's song tri-umph-ant Sure - ly will be thine at last.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY ASA HULL.


CHORUS.
Lift ye, then, the glorious ban - ner, Bear it on to vic - to - ry, Till the earth has heard the
sto - ry Of re - demp-tion full and free! Shout the watch-word of sal - va - tion, Let your
bat - tle - cry be brave, Till the breez-es catch and bear it To the lands beyond the wave.

The Gospel Call.

Words by R. TORREY. Music by T. FRANK ALLEN.

1. There's a call for faith-ful la - b'rers in the vine-yard of the Lord, Where the ruthless hand of
2. Hark! a cry comes o'er the o - cean, from the is - lands of the sea, From the hea - then and the
Sa - tan has been scatt'ring tares abroad; 'Tis a call that must be answer'd—are you read-y to be-gin?
sav - age in their dark i - dol - a - try—"Come and help us in our blindness—clear the mists of sin away,
CHORUS.
Will you spread the glorious Gospel o'er a world's that lost in sin? Go and la - - - - bor in the
Let the lands that lie in darkness see the Gospel's glorious ray!" Go and la - bor in the vineyard, Ye that

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

vine - - yard, Ye that love..... the Saviour's name; ..... Go and la - - - bor
love the Saviour's name; Go and labor in the vineyard, To the world His love proclaim! Go and labor in the vineyard,
in the vine - - yard, To the world..... His love pro - claim! .....
Ye that love the Saviour's name; Go and la - bor in the vine-yard, To the world His love proclaim!

3 But the call for help sounds nearer, in the city's noisy street—
From the friendless and the homeless, who with weary, aching feet
Tread the ways of death unheeded, save by His all-seeing eye,
That can count the stars of heaven, and yet marks the sparrow die!

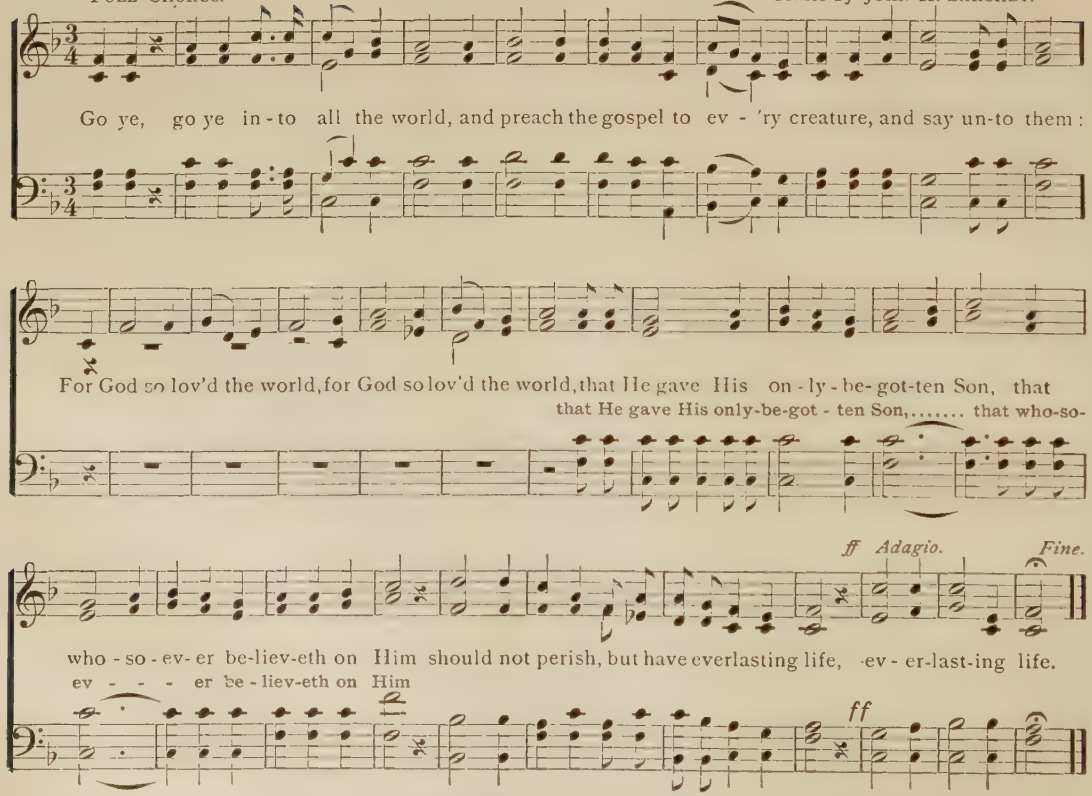
4 Lo! the field is white for harvest, but the reapers they are few,
And the hand that wields the sickle must be bold and strong and true;
For the fields in which we labor spread far over sea and land,—
"Preach my Gospel to all nations," was the Saviour's great command!

5 All around us and about us there is work for us to do—
We that call the Lord our Saviour must e'en labor for Him too;
Till our day of life is over,—then how great is the reward
Of the faithful who have labored in the vineyard of the Lord!

Go Ye into all the World.

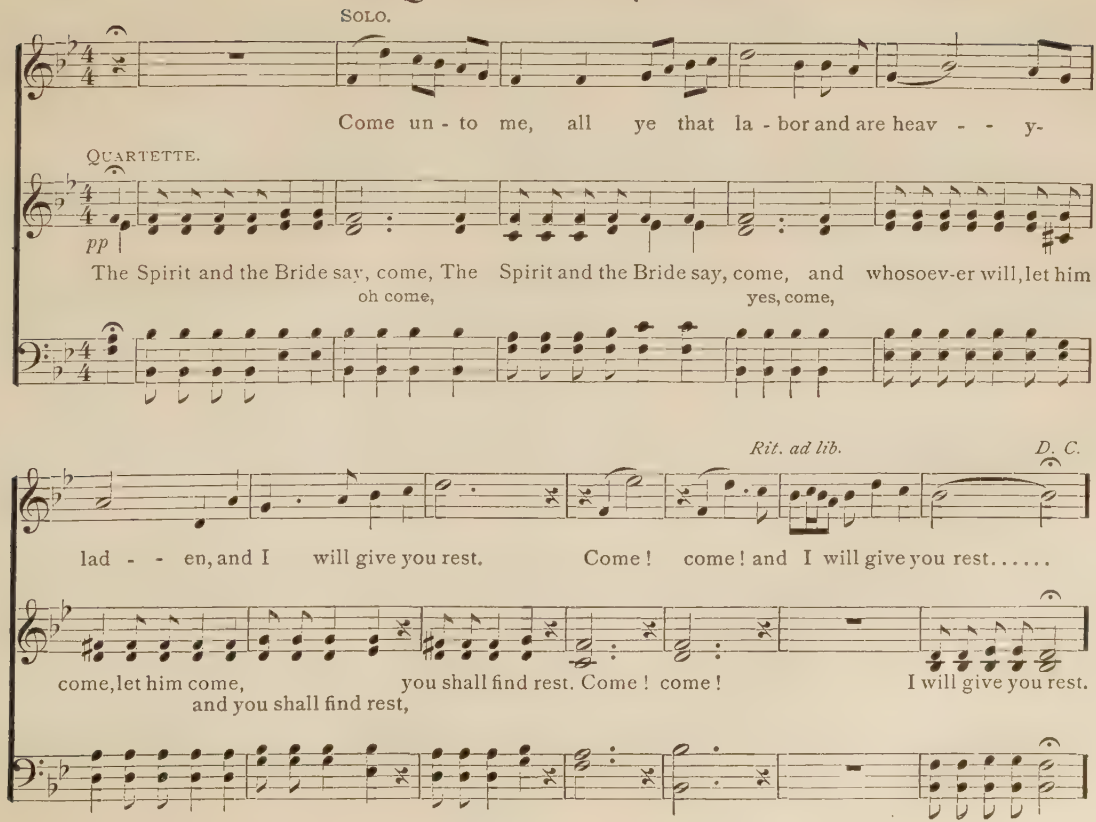
FULL CHORUS.

Music by JOHN H. SARCHET.


Go ye, go ye in - to all the world, and preach the gospel to ev - 'ry creature, and say un-to them:
For God so lov'd the world, for God so lov'd the world, that He gave His on - ly - be- got-ten Son, that
that He gave His only-be-got - ten Son,..... that who-so-
ff Adagio.
Fine.
who - so - ev- er be-liev-eth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life, ev - er-last-ing life.
ev - - - er be - liev-eth on Him
ff

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

Go Ye into all the World.

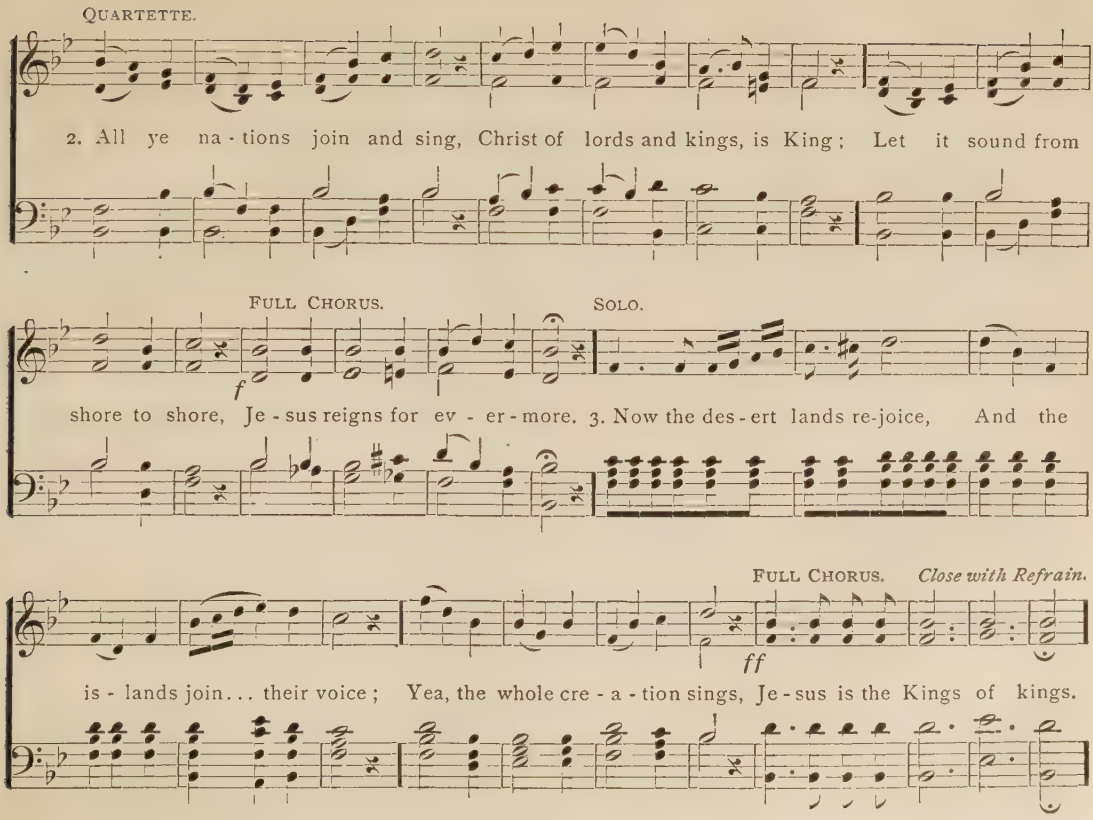

SOLO.
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor and are heav - - y-
QUARTETTE.
pp
The Spirit and the Bride say, come, The oh come, Spirit and the Bride say, come, and yes, come, whosoev-er will, let him
Rit. ad lib.
D. C.
lad - - en, and I will give you rest. Come! come! and I will give you rest.....
come, let him come, and you shall find rest, you shall find rest. Come! come! I will give you rest.

Wake the Song of Jubilee.

Music by ASA HULL.

QUARTETTE.
1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea; Now is come the promis'd hour, Je-sus
REFRAIN.
Rit.
mp
cres.
reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - - o o'er the
Wake the song, the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it ech - o, ech - o
f
ff
Rit.
sea; Now is come the prom-is'd hour, Je - sus reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r.
o'er the sea; Now is come, is come the promis'd hour,

COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY ASA HULL.


QUARTETTE.
2. All ye na - tions join and sing, Christ of lords and kings, is King; Let it sound from
FULL CHORUS.
SOLO.
f
shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more. 3. Now the des - ert lands re-joice, And the
FULL CHORUS. Close with Refrain.
ff
is - lands join... their voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the Kings of kings.

Christmas Music.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

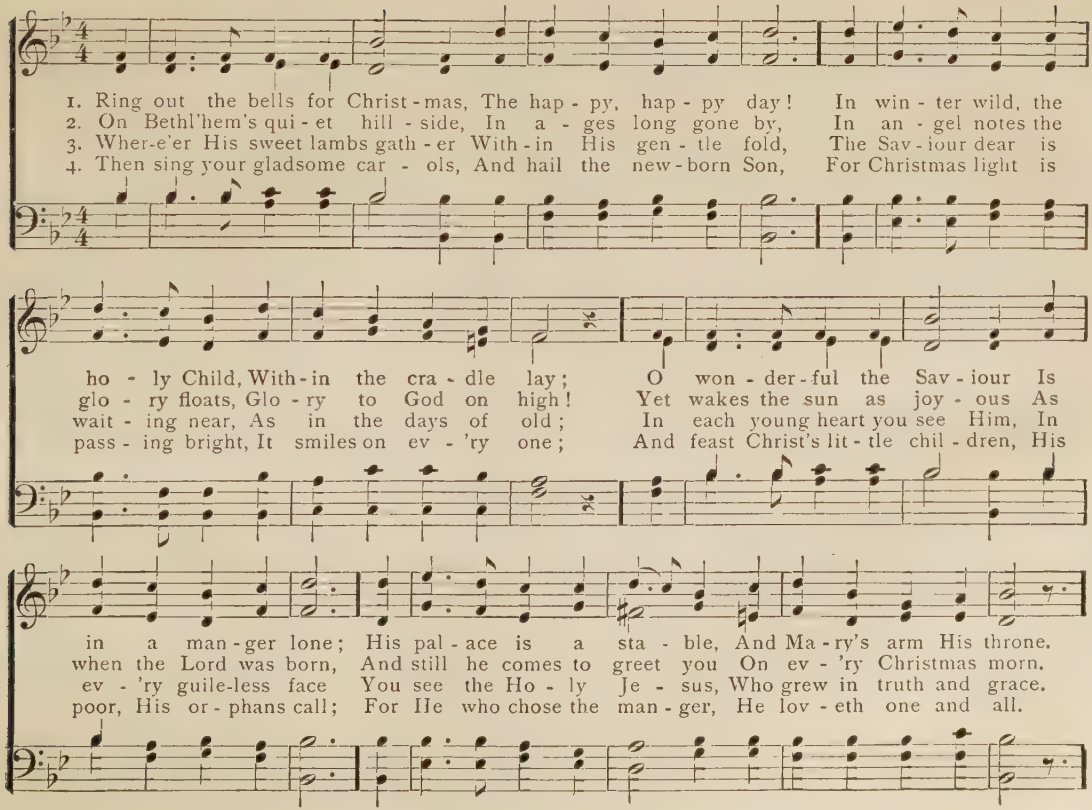
1. Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! how it freights the air ; While the storm-king
2. Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! o'er the cit - y's streets ; Peal-ing clear - ly
3. Christmas mu - sic mer-ri- ly wakes the echoes ; Hark ! hark ! sounding far and near ; Hap-py chil- dren
Rit. a little.
a tempo.
holds his wild - est rev - els, Flings, flings snow-drifts ev - erywhere ; From the bel - fry in the tow - er,
while the snow is fall - ing, Pure, pure, cov - 'ring all it meets ; The ca - the-dral's deep-toned thunder
lend their flute-like voic-es, Praise, praise Christ-mas joy and cheer ; Sweetest mu - sic of the heart-strings,
Ritard.
In the chapel on the hill, Har-mony de-scends like sil-ver shower, Or like sweet-ly flow-ing rill.
Joins a sweetly chiming bell, And the pass-er, lost in joy and wonder, Lists what met-al tongues can tell.
Swept by fingers skilled by love, Gives to life a charm so true, en-dearing, Earth be- comes like heav'n above.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY ASA HULL.

Ring out the Bells.

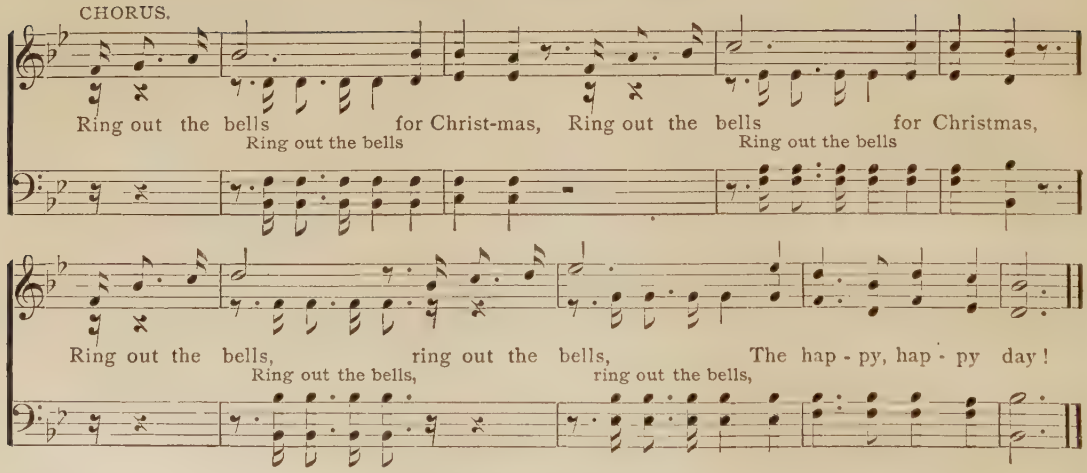
Words by J. S. B. HODGES.

Music by W. C. WILLIAMS.


1. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day! In win-ter wild, the
2. On Bethl'hem's qui-et hill-side, In a-ges long gone by, In an-gel notes the
3. Wher-e'er His sweet lambs gath-er With-in His gen-tle fold, The Sav-iour dear is
4. Then sing your gladsome car-ols, And hail the new-born Son, For Christmas light is
ho-ly Child, With-in the cra-dle lay; O won-der-ful the Sav-iour Is
glo-ry floats, Glo-ry to God on high! Yet wakes the sun as joy-ous As
wait-ing near, As in the days of old; In each young heart you see Him, In
pass-ing bright, It smiles on ev-'ry one; And feast Christ's lit-tle chil-dren, His
in a man-ger lone; His pal-ace is a sta-ble, And Ma-ry's arm His throne.
when the Lord was born, And still he comes to greet you On ev-'ry Christmas morn.
ev-'ry guile-less face You see the Ho-ly Je-sus, Who grew in truth and grace.
poor, His or-phans call; For He who chose the man-ger, He lov-eth one and all.

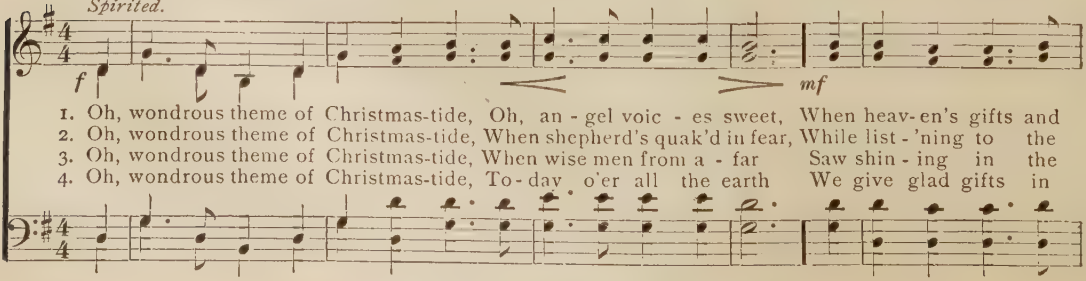
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

Ring out the Bells.

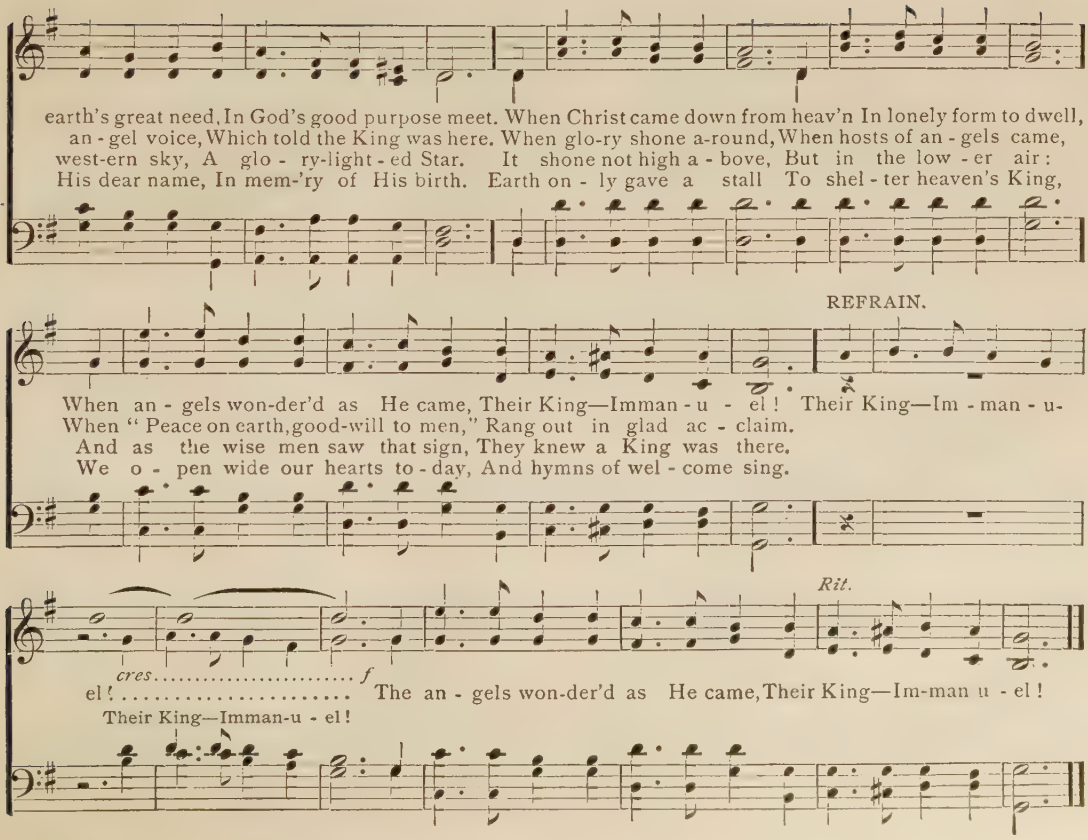

CHORUS.
Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, Ring out the bells for Christmas,
Ring out the bells
Ring out the bells
Ring out the bells, ring out the bells, The hap - py, hap - py day!
Ring out the bells,
ring out the bells,

Christmas-Tide.

Words by FLORA KIRKLAND. Music by ASA HULL.


Spirited.
f
mf
1. Oh, wondrous theme of Christmas-tide, Oh, an - gel voic - es sweet, When heav-en's gifts and
2. Oh, wondrous theme of Christmas-tide, When shepherd's quak'd in fear, While list - 'ning to the
3. Oh, wondrous theme of Christmas-tide, When wise men from a - far Saw shin - ing in the
4. Oh, wondrous theme of Christmas-tide, To - day o'er all the earth We give glad gifts in

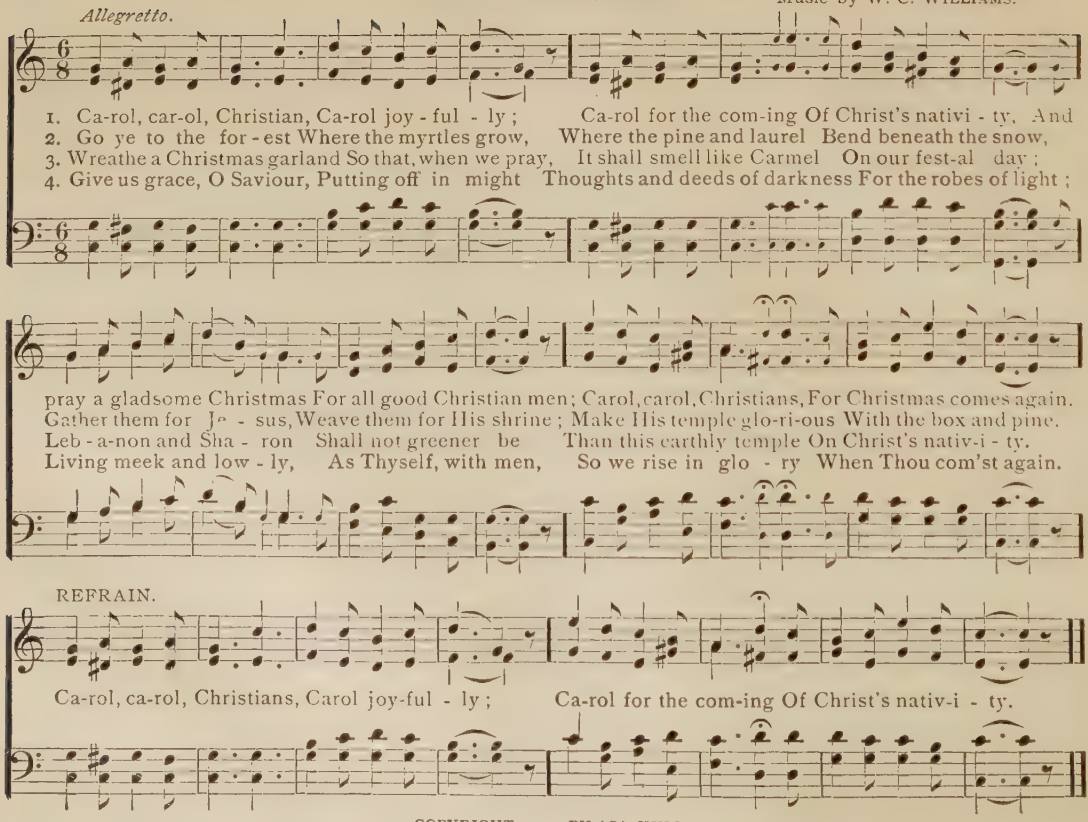
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.


earth's great need, In God's good purpose meet. When Christ came down from heav'n In lonely form to dwell,
an - gel voice, Which told the King was here. When glo-ry shone a-round, When hosts of an - gels came,
west-ern sky, A glo - ry-light - ed Star. It shone not high a - bove, But in the low - er air:
His dear name, In mem-'ry of His birth. Earth on - ly gave a stall To shel - ter heaven's King,
REFRAIN.
When an - gels won-der'd as He came, Their King—Imman - u - el! Their King—Im - man - u-
When "Peace on earth, good-will to men," Rang out in glad ac - claim.
And as the wise men saw that sign, They knew a King was there.
We o - pen wide our hearts to - day, And hymns of wel - come sing.
Rit.
cres. f
el! The an - gels won-der'd as He came, Their King—Im-man u - el!
Their King—Imman-u - el!

Carol Joyfully.

Music by W. C. Williams.

Allegretto.

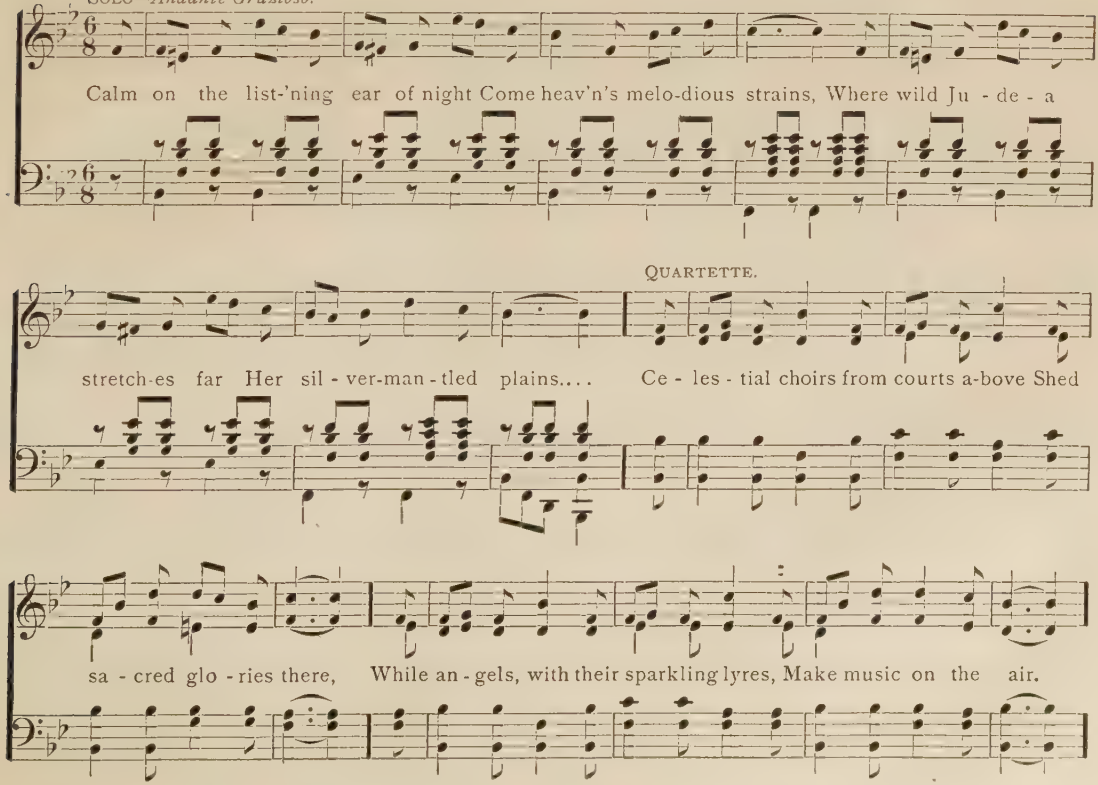

1. Ca-rol, car-ol, Christian, Ca-rol joy - ful - ly ; Ca-rol for the com-ing Of Christ's nativi - ty. And
2. Go ye to the for - est Where the myrtles grow, Where the pine and laurel Bend beneath the snow,
3. Wreathe a Christmas garland So that, when we pray, It shall smell like Carmel On our fest-al day ;
4. Give us grace, O Saviour, Putting off in might Thoughts and deeds of darkness For the robes of light ;
pray a gladsome Christmas For all good Christian men; Carol, carol, Christians, For Christmas comes again.
Gather them for Je - sus, Weave them for His shrine ; Make His temple glo-ri-ous With the box and pine.
Leb - a-non and Sha - ron Shall not greener be Than this earthly temple On Christ's nativ-i - ty.
Living meek and low - ly, As Thyself, with men, So we rise in glo - ry When Thou com'st again.
REFRAIN.
Ca-rol, ca-rol, Christians, Carol joy-ful - ly ; Ca-rol for the com-ing Of Christ's nativ-i - ty.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY ASA HULL.

Calm on the List'ning Ear of Night. 145

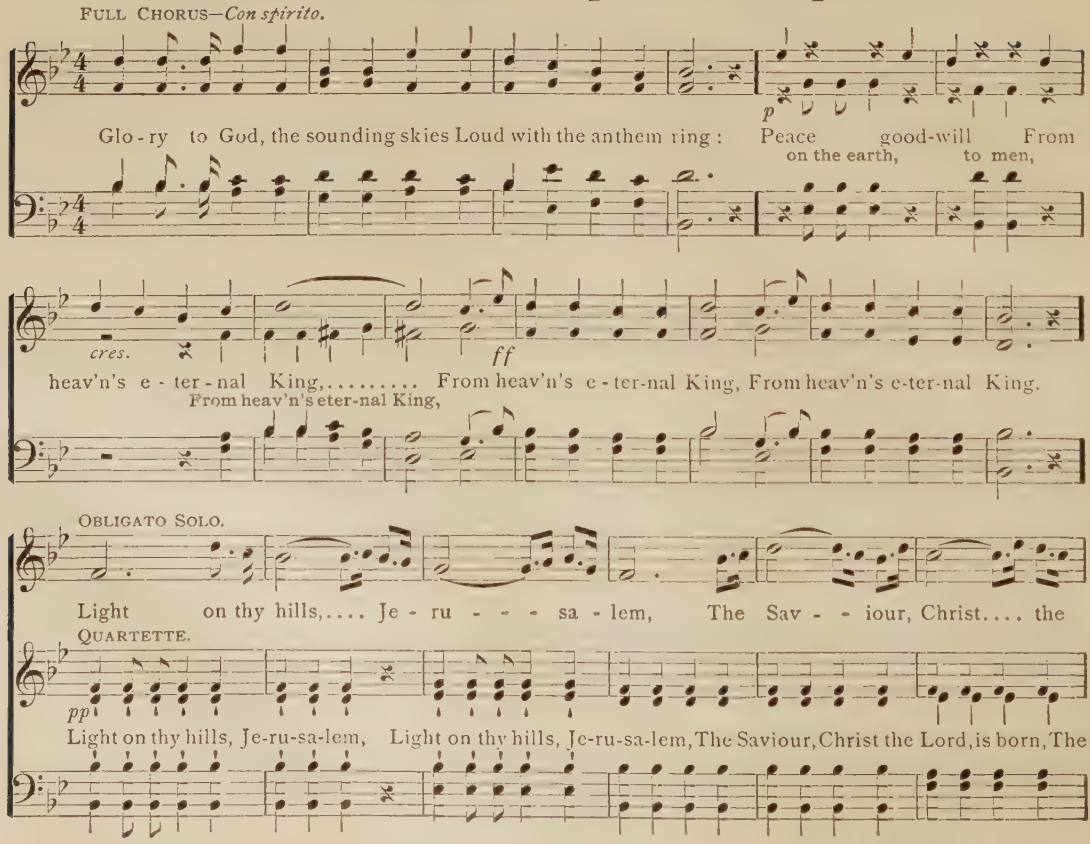
Words by EDMUND H. SEARS. Music by J. H. TENNEY.

SOLO—*Andante Grazioso.*


Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav'n's melo-dious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a
QUARTETTE.
stretch-es far Her sil - ver-man - tled plains.... Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a-bove Shed
sa - cred glo - ries there, While an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY ASA HULL.

Calm on the List'ning Ear of Night.


FULL CHORUS—*Con spirito.*
Glo - ry to God, the sounding skies Loud with the anthem ring: Peace good-will From
p
on the earth, to men,
cres.
ff
heav'n's e - ter - nal King,..... From heav'n's e - ter-nal King, From heav'n's e-ter-nal King.
From heav'n's eter-nal King,
OBLIGATO SOLO.
Light on thy hills,.... Je - ru - - - - sa - lem, The Sav - - iour, Christ.... the
QUARTETTE.
pp
Light on thy hills, Je-ru-sa-lem, Light on thy hills, Je-ru-sa-lem, The Saviour, Christ the Lord, is born, The

Calm on the List'ning Ear of Night.

Lord..... is born; And bright..... on Beth - - le - hem's..... joy - ous
Sav-iour, Christ the Lord, is born; And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains, Bright on Bethlehem's
plains Breaks the first.... Christmas morn, Breaks the first Christ - mas morn.
FULL CHORUS.
joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn, Breaks the first, the first Christmas morn. Bright on Bethlehem's
joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn, Breaks the first Christmas morn, Breaks the first Christmas morn.

Carol, Christians, Carol.

Jas. A. Johnson. Arr.

W. A. Muhlenberg, D.D.

ff

Duet or Quartette.

Ca-rol, Christians, carol, ca - rol joy - ful - ly, Ca - rol the good tid-ings, ca - rol mer - ri - ly;

Chorus.

Carol, Christians, ca - rol, ca - rol joy - ful - ly, Ca - rol the good tidings, ca - rol mer - ri - ly;

Unison.

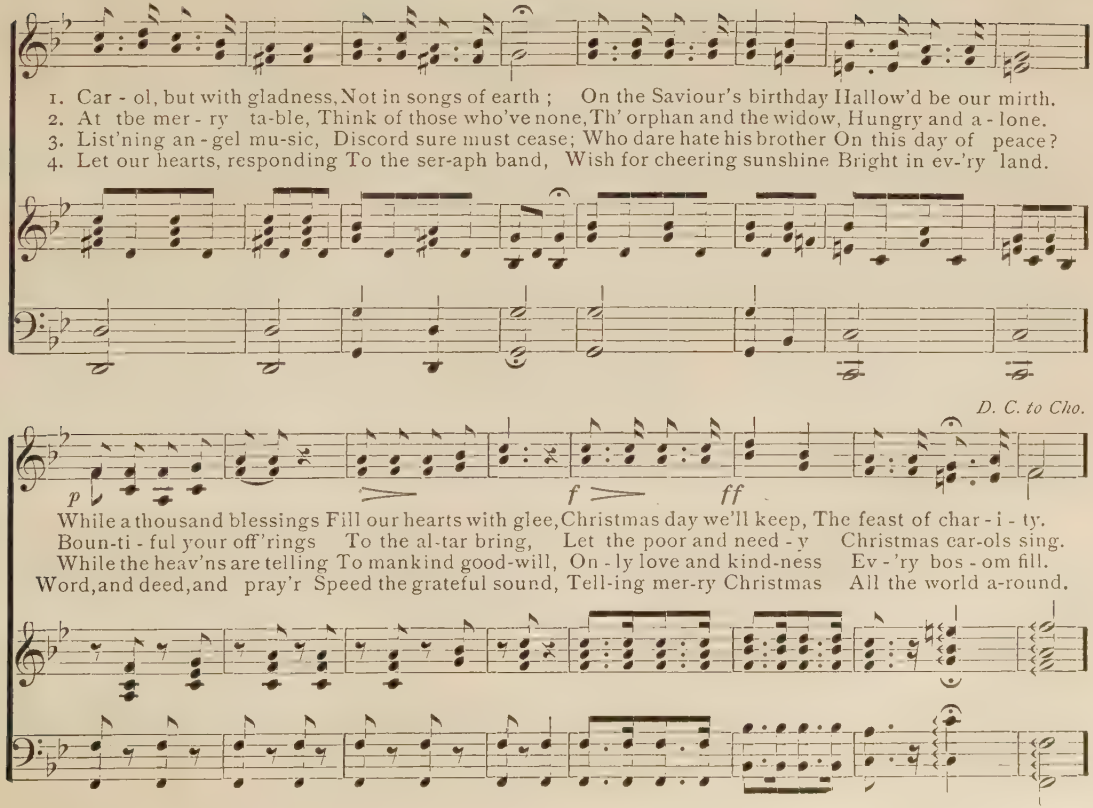
Harmony.

Fine.

And pray a gladsome Christmas For all good Christian men; Carol, Christians, carol, Christmas day again.

Carol, Christians, Carol.

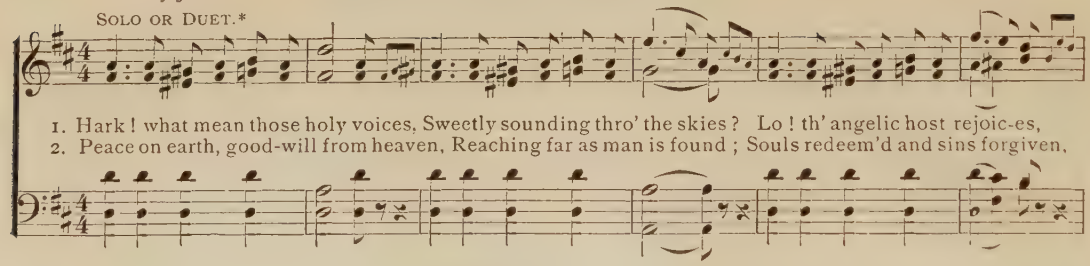
SOLO OR DUET—*Andante.*


1. Car - ol, but with gladness, Not in songs of earth ; On the Saviour's birthday Hallow'd be our mirth.
2. At the mer - ry ta-ble, Think of those who've none, Th' orphan and the widow, Hungry and a - lone.
3. List'ning an - gel mu-sic, Discord sure must cease; Who dare hate his brother On this day of peace?
4. Let our hearts, responding To the ser-aph band, Wish for cheering sunshine Bright in ev-'ry land.
D. C. to Cho.
p
f
ff
While a thousand blessings Fill our hearts with glee, Christmas day we'll keep, The feast of char - i - ty.
Boun-ti - ful your off'rings To the al-tar bring, Let the poor and need - y Christmas car-ols sing.
While the heav'ns are telling To mankind good-will, On - ly love and kind-ness Ev - 'ry bos - om fill.
Word, and deed, and pray'r Speed the grateful sound, Tell-ing mer-ry Christmas All the world a-round.

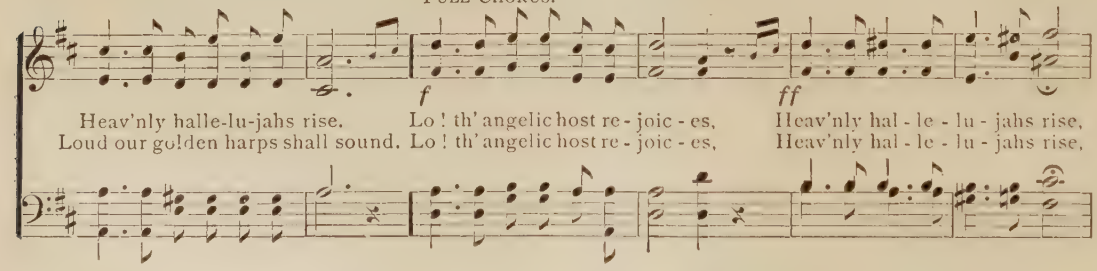
The Angelic Choir.

Words by JOHN CAWOOD. Arr. Music by HARRY SANDERS.

SOLO OR DUET.*


1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angelic host rejoic-es,
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven,

FULL CHORUS.


Heav'nly halle-lu-jahs rise.
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
f
Lo! th' angelic host re - joic - es,
Lo! th' angelic host re - joic - es,
ff
Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise,
Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise,

TENOR OR SOPRANO SOLO.

* *Play first eight measures as Introduction.*

Hear them chant in hymns of joy, Glo-ry, in the highest glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God most high.
Learn His name and taste His joy, Till in heav'n we sing before Him, Glory be to God most high.
FULL CHORUS.
List-en to the wondrous story Which they chant in hymns of joy, Glo-ry, in the highest glo - ry,
Praise the God of our salvation ; Hosts on high His pow'r proclaim ; Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
ff
Glo - ry be to God on high. Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high.
Laud and magnify His name, Laud and magnify His name, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

The Echoed Song.

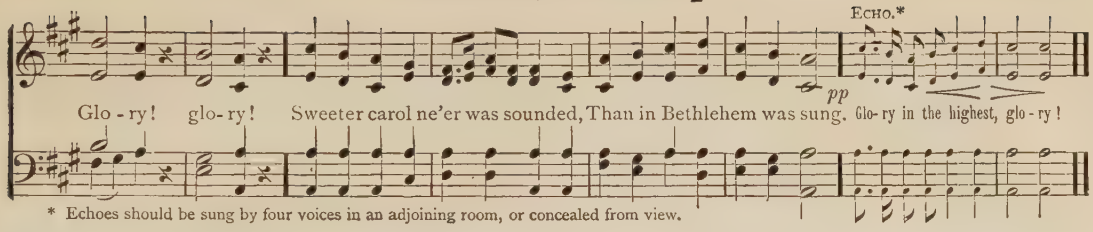
Words by Eliza M. Sherman.

Music by Asa Hull.

Echo.*
pp
1. Soft - ly down the lapse of a - ges, Comes the ech-o soft and low;
2. Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Christ the Lord is born to - day!
3. Ah! the ech - oes from the mountain, And on moon-lit Gal - i - lee!
4. We can bring no East - ern treas-ure, With their in - cense rare and sweet!
Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry!
Echo.*
pp
Of the song in Beth-l'hem car - ol'd, Eighteen hun-dred years a - go!
Chime, ye Christmas bells, the sto - ry, Let the chil-dren join the lay!
Nev - er woke to sweet - er mu - sic Than that Christmas mel - o - dy!
But our hearts, with love o'er - flow - ing. We will lay at Je - sus' feet.
Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry!
CHORUS.
ff
Glo-ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo-ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo- ry in the high-est, glo - ry!
[This line may be used as Echo or Cho. ad lib.]

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

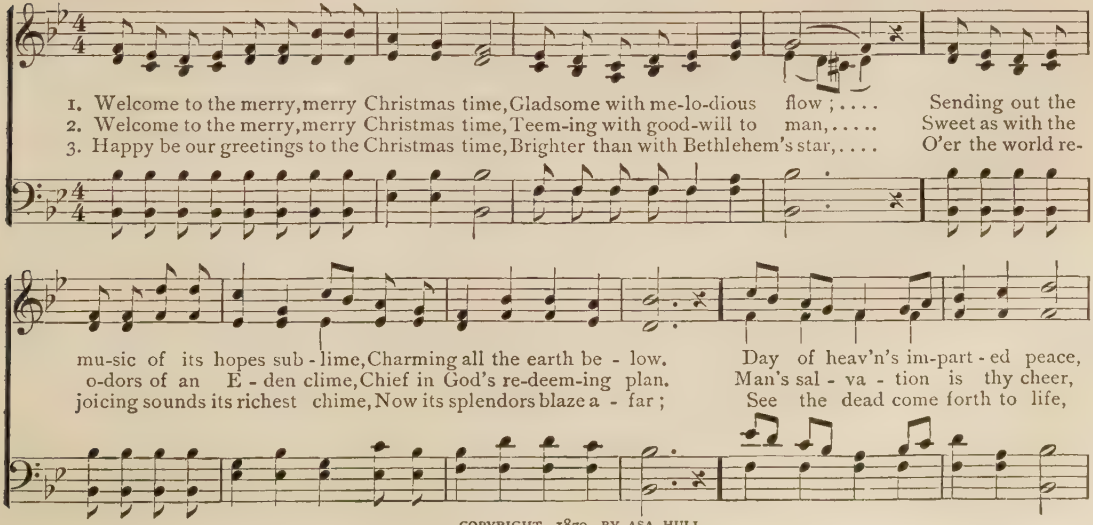
The Echoed Song.



* Echoes should be sung by four voices in an adjoining room, or concealed from view.

The Golden Bells.

Words by W. H. Ruddiman. Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Welcome to the merry, merry Christmas time, Gladsome with me-lo-dious flow; .... Sending out the
2. Welcome to the merry, merry Christmas time, Teem-ing with good-will to man, ... Sweet as with the
3. Happy be our greetings to the Christmas time, Brighter than with Bethlehem's star, ... O'er the world re-
mu-sic of its hopes sub - lime, Charming all the earth be - low. Day of heav'n's im-part - ed peace,
o-dors of an E - den clime, Chief in God's re-deem-ing plan. Man's sal - va - tion is thy cheer,
joicing sounds its richest chime, Now its splendors blaze a - far; See the dead come forth to life,

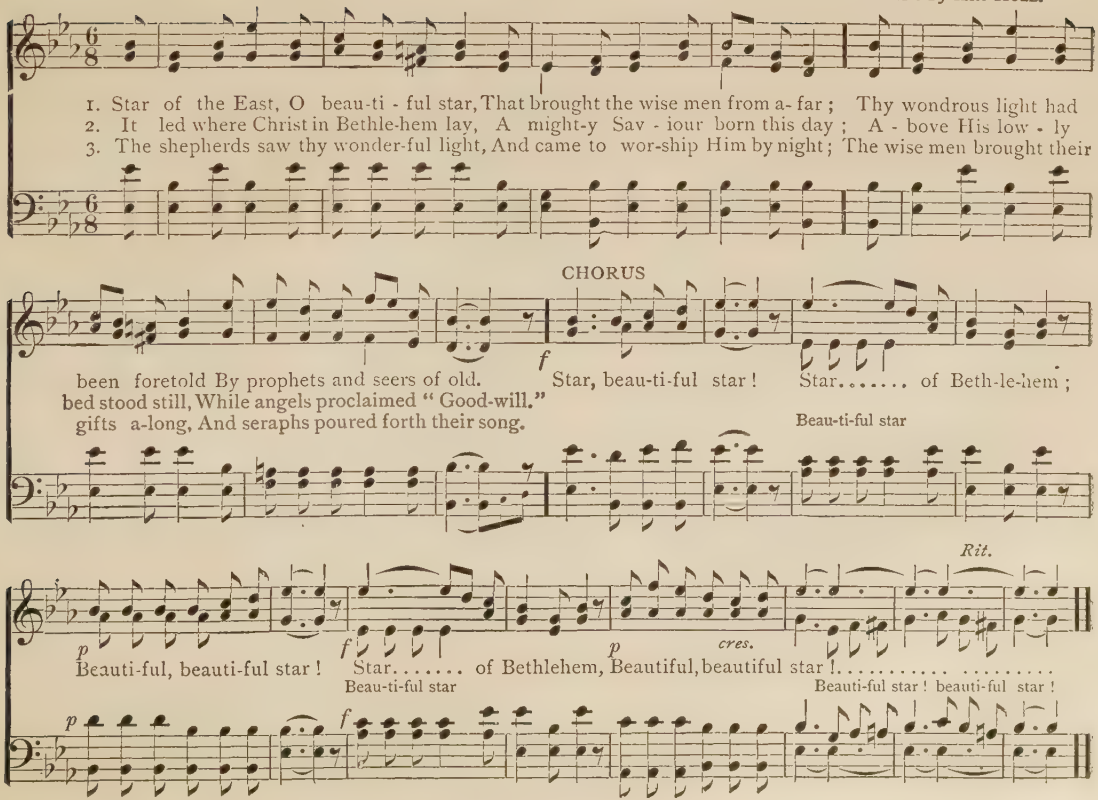
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

The Golden Bells.

May we feel thy joys divine increase ; Catching still the beams of that clear morn When our infant Lord was born.
Thou hast banished sin's enslaving fear, Scattering the gloom beneath Thy ray, From the Saviour's natal day.
And the reign of love o'er-master strife ; Glo-ry in the highest be the song Un-to God from ev-'ry tongue.
CHORUS. Rep. pp ad lib.
Gold - en bells, chime on, chime on, Chime with tune - ful ring!
Gold - en bells, chime on, chime on, Ye gold - en bells, chime on ; Chime, ye gold-en bells, chime on, O chime with tuneful ring!
Ring! ring! bring! bring! Greet-ings to our Sav - iour King!
Mer - ry, mer - ry bells are ring - ing, Hap-py, hap - py voic-es bring-ing,

Star of the East.

Words and Music by Asa Hull.

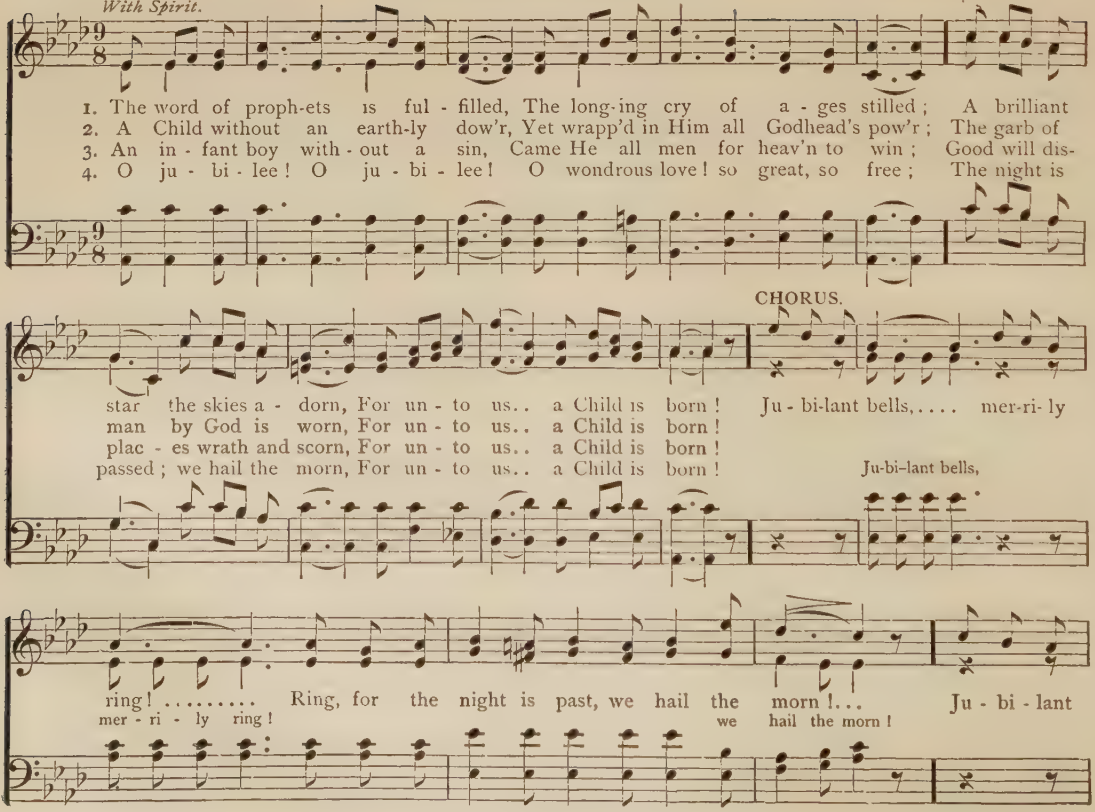

1. Star of the East, O beau-ti - ful star, That brought the wise men from a- far ; Thy wondrous light had
2. It led where Christ in Bethle-hem lay, A might-y Sav - iour born this day ; A - bove His low - ly
3. The shepherds saw thy wonder-ful light, And came to wor-ship Him by night ; The wise men brought their
CHORUS
been foretold By prophets and seers of old.
bed stood still, While angels proclaimed "Good-will."
gifts a-long, And seraphs poured forth their song.
Star, beau-ti-ful star !
Star..... of Beth-le-hem ;
Beau-ti-ful star
Rit.
Beauti-ful, beauti-ful star !
Star..... of Bethlehem, Beautiful, beautiful star !.....
Beau-ti-ful star
Beauti-ful star ! beauti-ful star !
cres.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY ASA HULL.

Jubilant Bells.

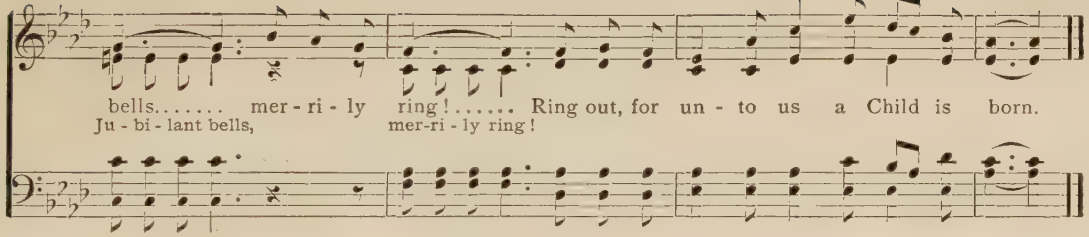
Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

With Spirit.


1. The word of proph-ets is ful - filled, The long-ing cry of a - ges stilled; A brilliant
2. A Child without an earth-ly dow'r, Yet wrapp'd in Him all Godhead's pow'r; The garb of
3. An in - fant boy with - out a sin, Came He all men for heav'n to win; Good will dis-
4. O ju - bi - lee! O ju - bi - lee! O wondrous love! so great, so free; The night is
CHORUS.
star the skies a - dorn, For un - to us.. a Child is born! Ju - bi-lant bells,.... mer-ri- ly
man by God is worn, For un - to us.. a Child is born!
plac - es wrath and scorn, For un - to us.. a Child is born!
passed; we hail the morn, For un - to us.. a Child is born!
Ju-bi-lant bells,
ring!..... Ring, for the night is past, we hail the morn!... Ju - bi - lant
mer - ri - ly ring!
we hail the morn!

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY ASA HULL.

Jubilant Bells.



The Shepherds' Song.

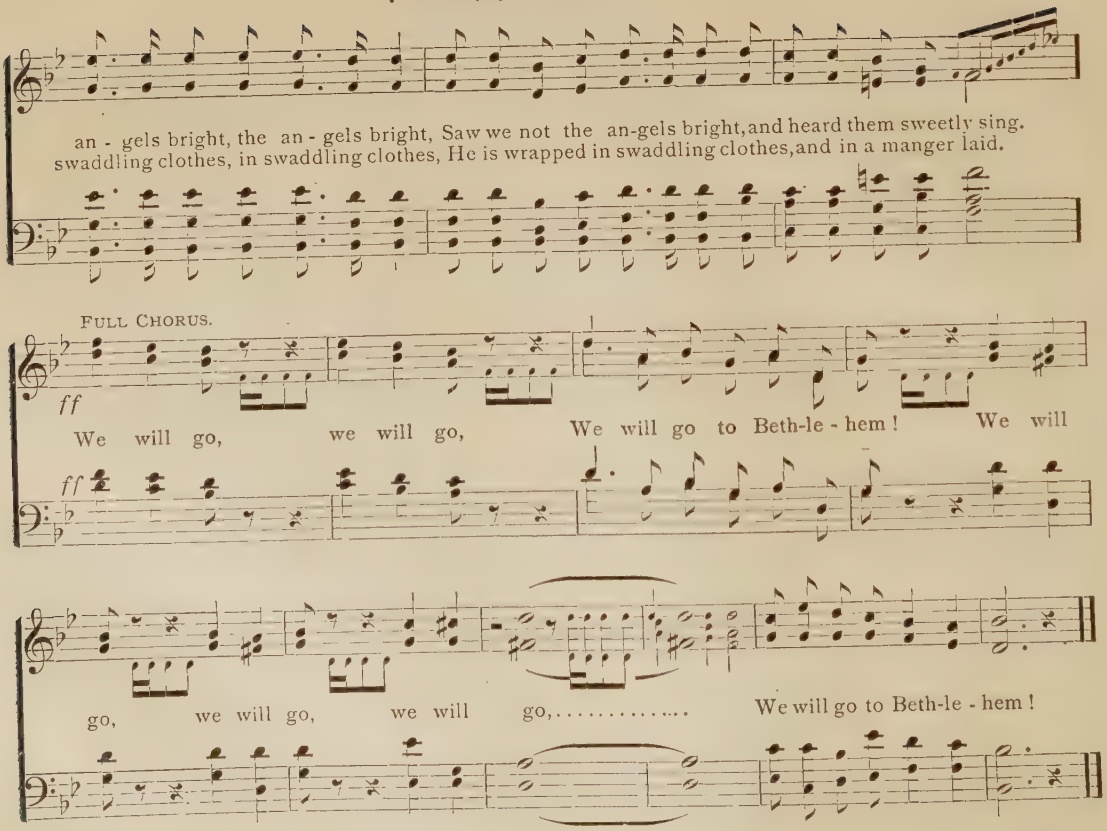
ALTO—*Only used in absence of First Tenor.*

Words and Music by ASA HULL.

1. Let us go to Beth - le - hem, to Beth - le - hem, to Beth - le - hem! Let us go to
2. This shall be a sign to you, a sign to you, a sign to you, This shall be a
SOP. AND ALTO—*Used ad lib.*
Beth - le - hem to see the won-drous King! Saw we not the an - gels bright, the
sign to you, the her - ald an - gel said, He is wrapped in swaddling clothes, in

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

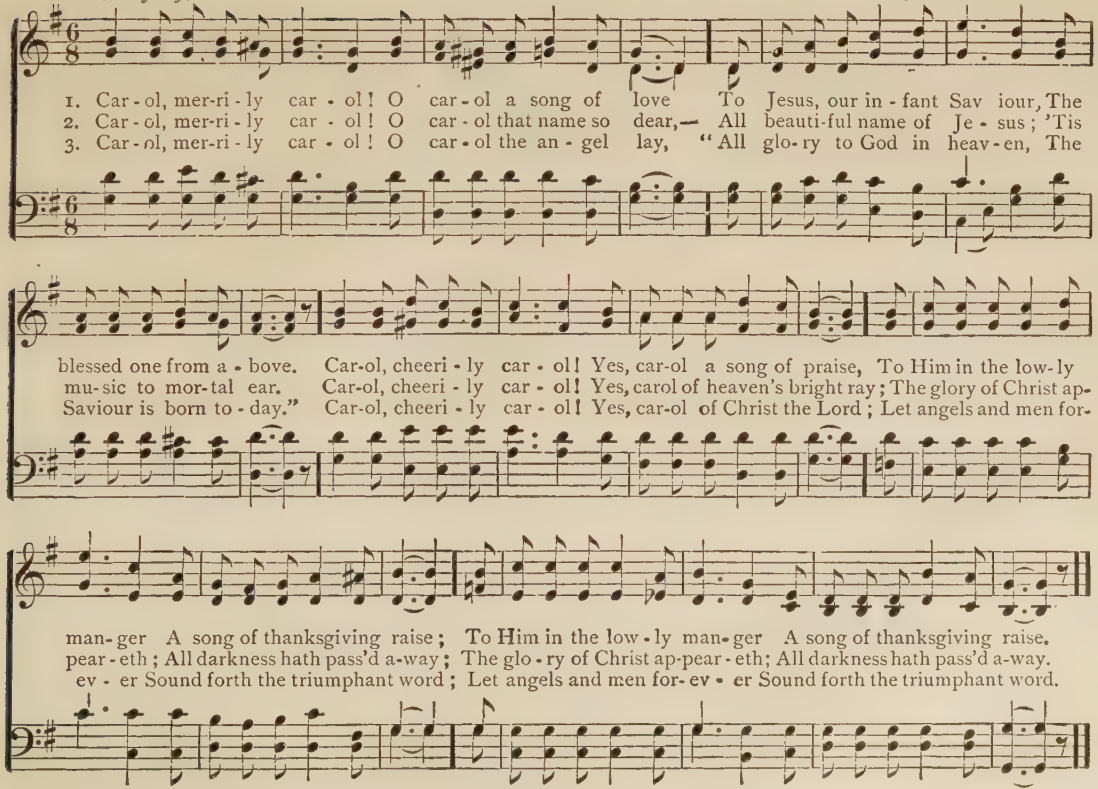
The Shepherds' Song.


an - gels bright, the an - gels bright, Saw we not the an-gels bright, and heard them sweetly sing.
swaddling clothes, in swaddling clothes, He is wrapped in swaddling clothes, and in a manger laid.
FULL CHORUS.
ff
We will go, we will go, We will go to Beth-le - hem! We will
ff
go, we will go, we will go, ... We will go to Beth-le - hem!

Carol, Merrily Carol.

Words and Music by ALFRED BEIRLY.

Cheerfully.


1. Car-ol, mer-ri-ly car-ol! O car-ol a song of love To Jesus, our in-fant Sav iour, The
2. Car-ol, mer-ri-ly car-ol! O car-ol that name so dear,— All beauti-ful name of Je-sus; 'Tis
3. Car-ol, mer-ri-ly car-ol! O car-ol the an-gel lay, "All glo-ry to God in heav-en, The
blessed one from a-bove. Car-ol, cheeri-ly car-ol! Yes, car-ol a song of praise, To Him in the low-ly
mu-sic to mor-tal ear. Car-ol, cheeri-ly car-ol! Yes, carol of heaven's bright ray; The glory of Christ ap-
Saviour is born to-day." Car-ol, cheeri-ly car-ol! Yes, car-ol of Christ the Lord; Let angels and men for-
man-ger A song of thanksgiving raise; To Him in the low-ly man-ger A song of thanksgiving raise.
pear-eth; All darkness hath pass'd a-way; The glo-ry of Christ ap-pear-eth; All darkness hath pass'd a-way.
ev-er Sound forth the triumphant word; Let angels and men for-ev-er Sound forth the triumphant word.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY ASA HULL.

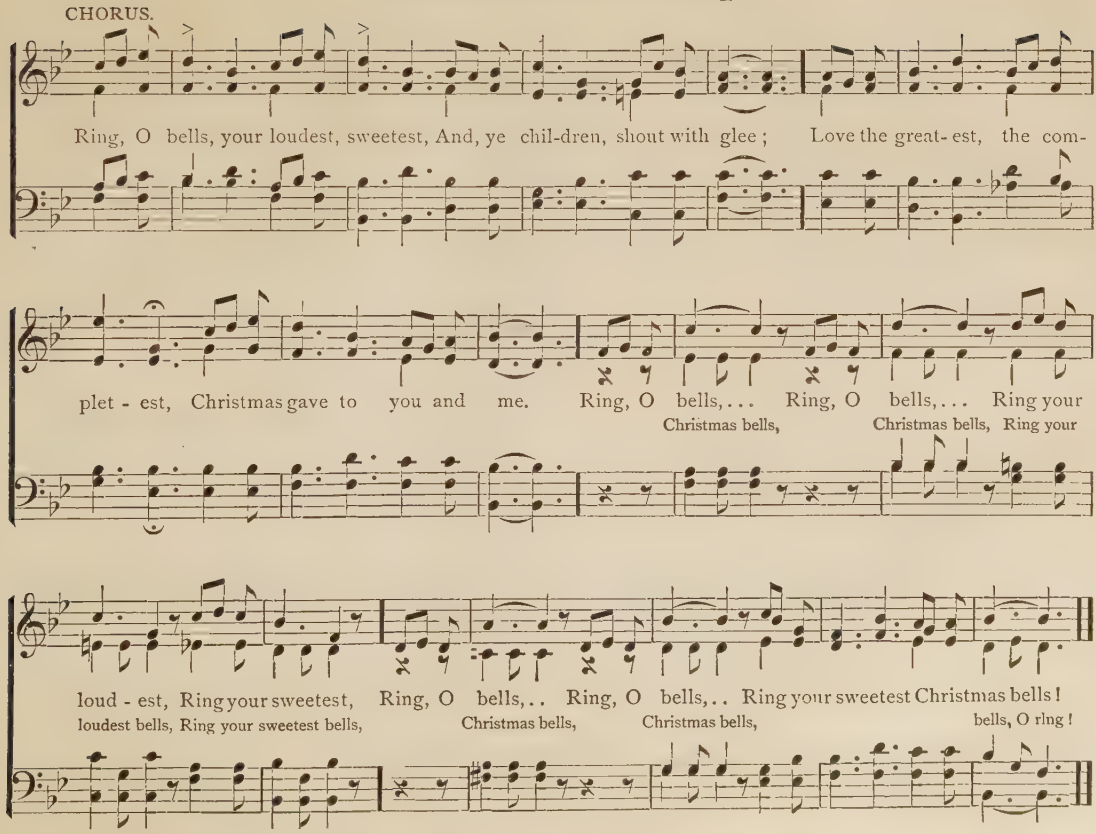
Christmas Morning.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

Spirited.

1. Glo-ry's kiss a-woke the morning, Which be-held the Sav-iour's birth, And with na-ture's ros-y
2. Ol-ive, myr-tle, pine, and lau-rel, Weave in beauteous garlands fair; While our voic-es raise a
dawn-ing, Peace, good-will, was born on earth. Heav-en's door rolled wide a-sun-der, Thro' the
cho-ral, Him our love and thanks to bear. But how poor the gifts we of-fer, Have we
gate of pearl and gem, An-gels throng'd to see this won-der, Earth held heaven's di-a-dem.
aught to give but them? Yea, our hearts we humbly prof-fer, Make them now a Beth-le-hem.

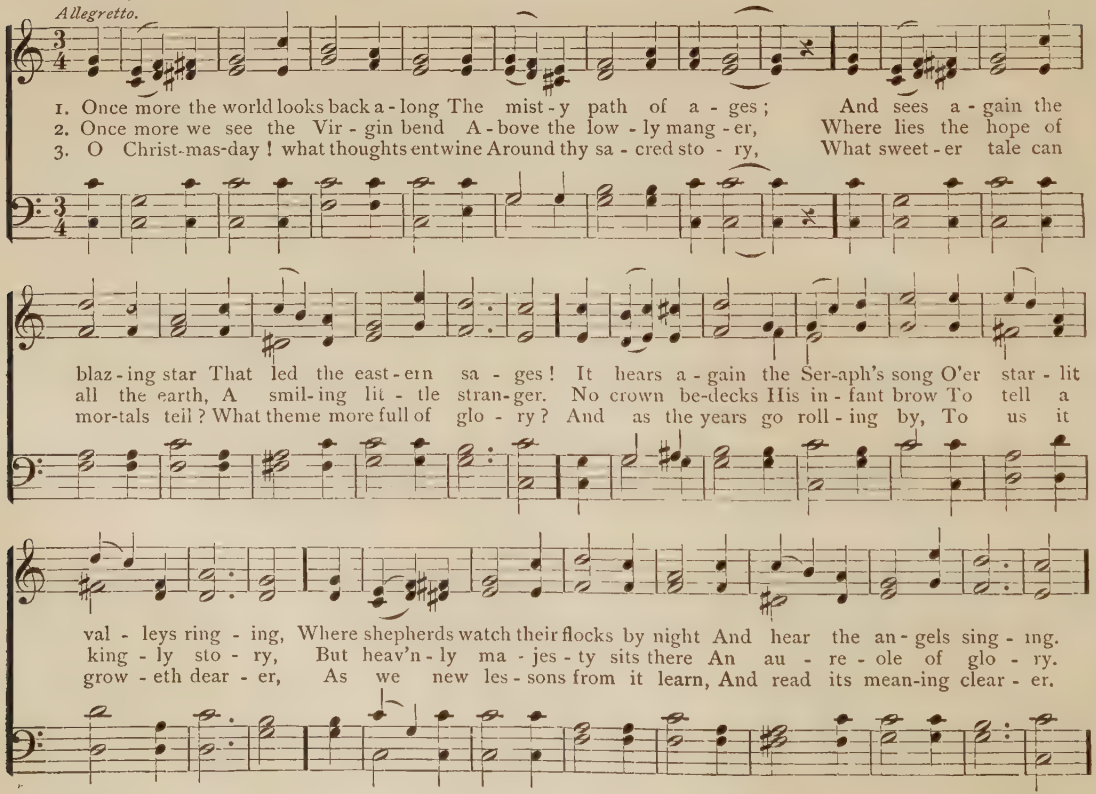
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY ASA HULL.


CHORUS.
Ring, O bells, your loudest, sweetest, And, ye chil-dren, shout with glee; Love the great-est, the com-
plet-est, Christmas gave to you and me. Ring, O bells,... Ring, O bells,... Ring your
Christmas bells, Christmas bells, Ring your
loud-est, Ring your sweetest, Ring, O bells,.. Ring, O bells,.. Ring your sweetest Christmas bells!
loudest bells, Ring your sweetest bells, Christmas bells, Christmas bells, bells, O ring!

Christmas Thoughts.

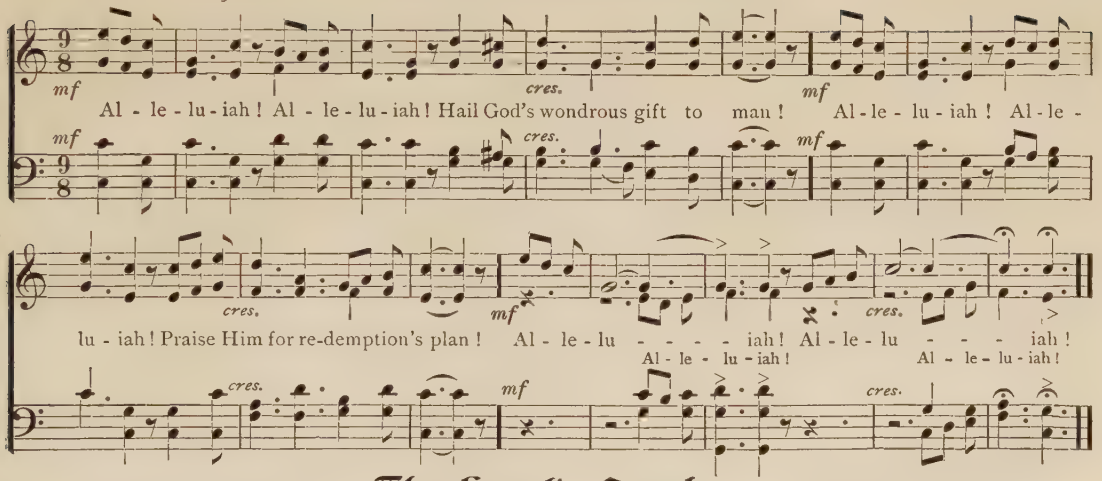
Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. Music by ASA HULL.

Allegretto.


1. Once more the world looks back a - long The mist - y path of a - ges; And sees a - gain the
2. Once more we see the Vir - gin bend A - bove the low - ly mang - er, Where lies the hope of
3. O Christ-mas-day! what thoughts entwine Around thy sa - cred sto - ry, What sweet - er tale can
blaz - ing star That led the east - ern sa - ges! It hears a - gain the Ser-aph's song O'er star - lit
all the earth, A smil - ing lit - tle stran - ger. No crown be-decks His in - fant brow To tell a
mor-tals tell? What theme more full of glo - ry? And as the years go roll - ing by, To us it
val - leys ring - ing, Where shepherds watch their flocks by night And hear the an - gels sing - ing.
king - ly sto - ry, But heav'n - ly ma - jes - ty sits there An au - re - ole of glo - ry.
grow - eth dear - er, As we new les - sons from it learn, And read its mean-ing clear - er.

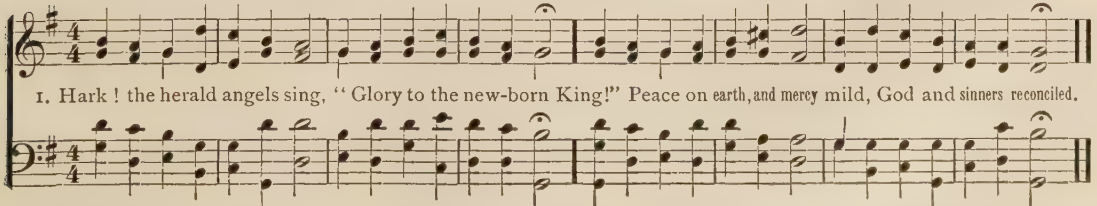
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*


mf
cres.
mf
Al - le - lu - iah ! Al - le - lu - iah ! Hail God's wondrous gift to man ! Al - le - lu - iah ! Al - le -
lu - iah ! Praise Him for re-demption's plan ! Al - le - lu - - - - - iah ! Al - le - lu - - - - iah !
Al - le - lu - iah ! Al - le - lu - iah !

The Herald Angels.

Words by CHARLES WESLEY. Music by ASA HULL.



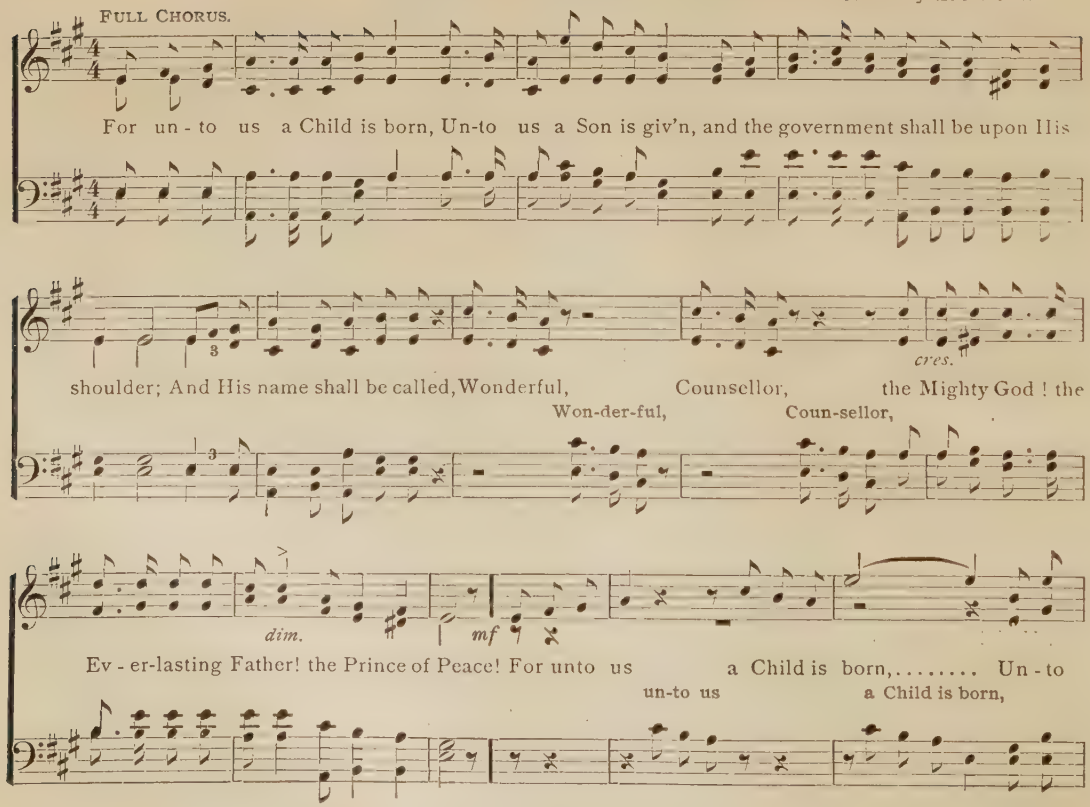
2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise ;
Join the triumph of the skies !
With th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

3 See, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

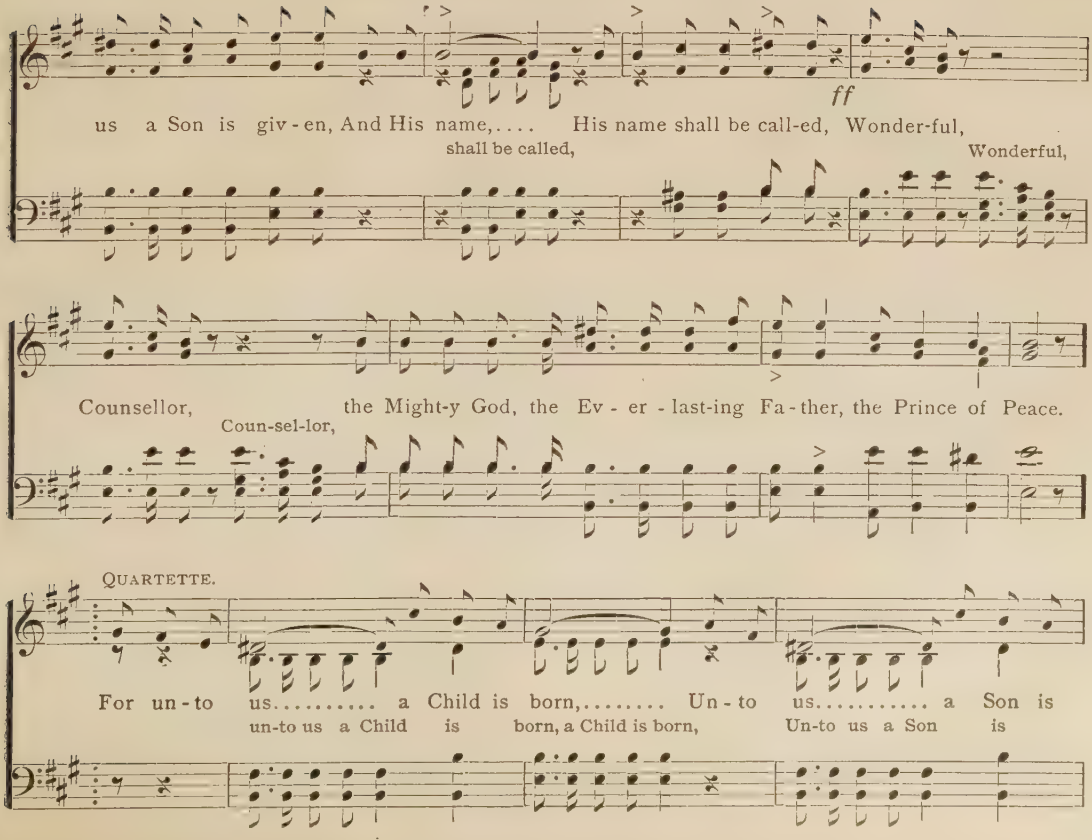
4 Let us, then, with angels sing,
" Glory to the new-born King ! "
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Unto us a Child is born.

Music by ASA HULL.


FULL CHORUS.
For un - to us a Child is born, Un-to us a Son is giv'n, and the government shall be upon His
shoulder; And His name shall be called, Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God ! the
cres.
Won-der-ful,
Coun-sellor,
dim.
mf
Ev - er-lasting Father! the Prince of Peace! For unto us a Child is born,..... Un - to
un-to us
a Child is born,

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.


ff
us a Son is giv-en, And His name,.... His name shall be call-ed, Wonder-ful,
shall be called,
Wonderful,
Counsellor, the Might-y God, the Ev-er-last-ing Fa-ther, the Prince of Peace.
Coun-sel-lor,
QUARTETTE.
For un-to us..... a Child is born,..... Un-to us..... a Son is
un-to us a Child is born, a Child is born, Un-to us a Son is

Unto us a Child is born.

giv - - - en, And His name shall be called, His name shall be called, And His name shall be called,
giv'n, a Son is giv'n,
FULL CHORUS.
May end here.
ff
Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.
Wonderful, Counsellor,
ritard.
He is the Wonderful, He is the Counsellor, the mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace!

Christ's Natal Day.

Words by BIRDIE BELL. Music by ASA HULL.

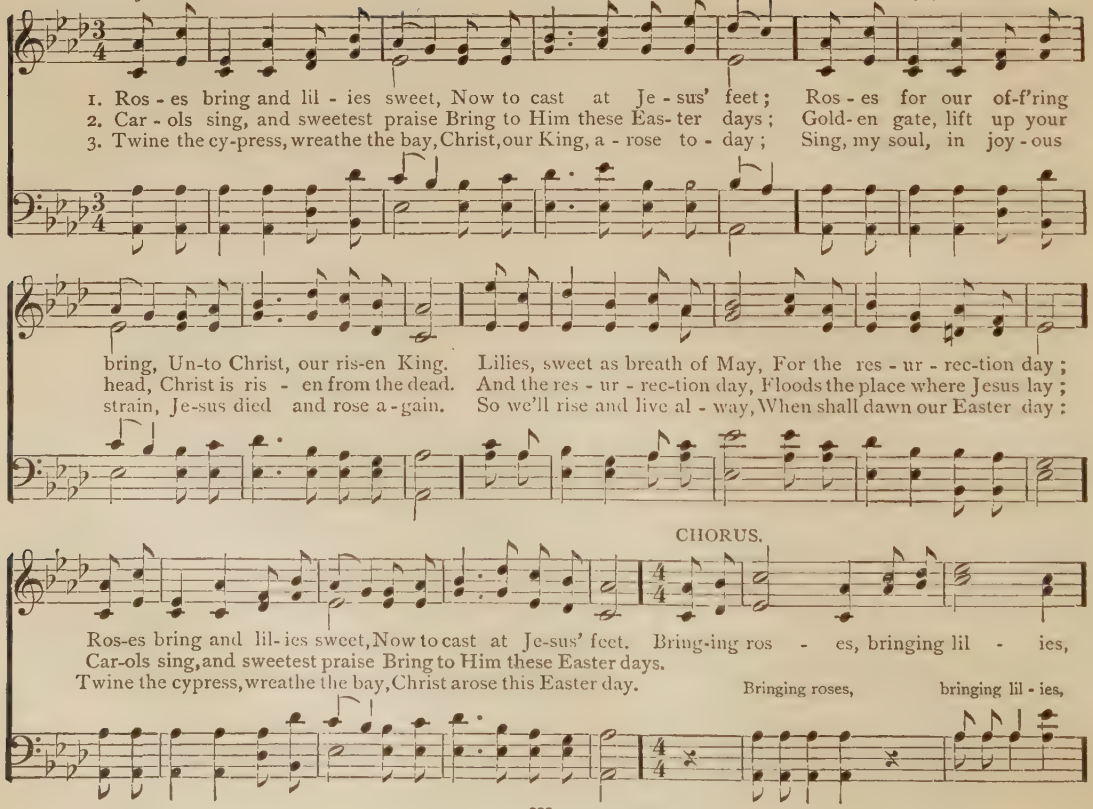
1. Once o'er the hills of Ju - dah Burst forth a glo - rious light; Her - ald- ing the Mes - si - ah,
And thro' the air came steal-ing, Sweet-ly on wings of morn, From heav-en's tow-ers peal - ing,
2. Strange was His throne, O children! On-ly a man-ger cold! But princely gifts were brought Him,
Myrrh was the bit-ter tok - en Of His great sac-ri - fice; Frank-in-cense, homage paid Him;
1st time.
2d time.
CHORUS.
Shin-ing in splendor bright! "Je - sus the Lord is born!" Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry let us sing!
Myrrh, frankincense and gold. And gold, the kingly price.
Glo-ry to our heav'nly King! Sound aloud His praises, sing a joyful lay, This is our Saviour's natal day!

3 Still through the air around us
Echo celestial strains;
Still o'er earth's sinful darkness
That Light in grandeur reigns;
What are the gifts we'll bring Him?
No type of sorrow now!
Hearts' prayers shall be our incense,
And love shall crown His brow.—*Chorus.*

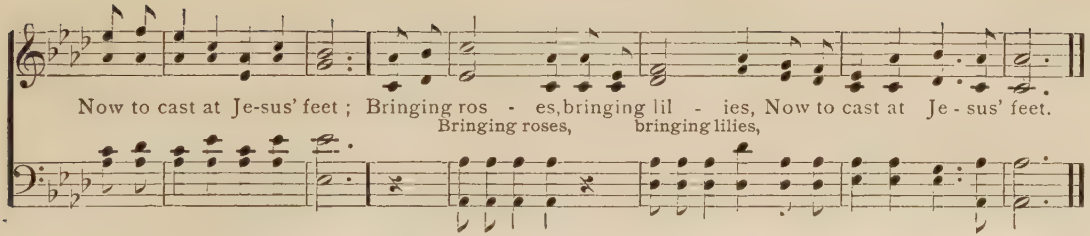
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

Easter Offerings.

Words by Eliza M. Sherman. Music by J. E. Hall.

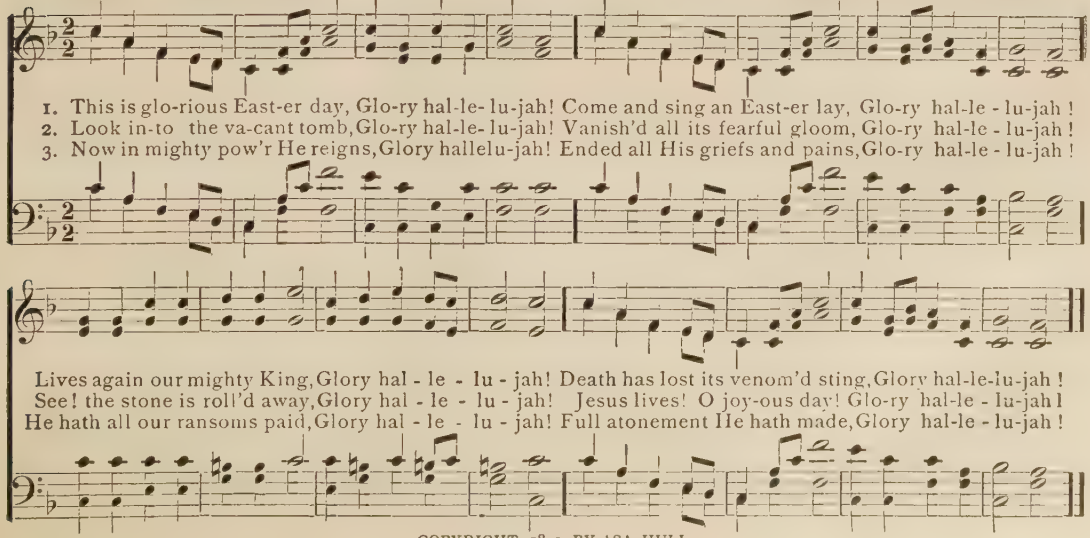

1. Ros - es bring and lil - ies sweet, Now to cast at Je - sus' feet; Ros - es for our of-f'ring
2. Car - ols sing, and sweetest praise Bring to Him these Eas- ter days; Gold- en gate, lift up your
3. Twine the cy-press, wreathe the bay, Christ, our King, a - rose to - day; Sing, my soul, in joy - ous
bring, Un-to Christ, our ris-en King. Lilies, sweet as breath of May, For the res - ur - rec-tion day;
head, Christ is ris - en from the dead. And the res - ur - rec-tion day, Floods the place where Jesus lay;
strain, Je-sus died and rose a - gain. So we'll rise and live al - way, When shall dawn our Easter day:
CHORUS.
Ros-es bring and lil- ies sweet, Now to cast at Je-sus' feet. Bring-ing ros - es, bringing lil - ies,
Car-ols sing, and sweetest praise Bring to Him these Easter days.
Twine the cypress, wreathe the bay, Christ arose this Easter day.
Bringing roses, bringing lil - ies,

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.



Glorious Easter Day.

Words by HARRY SANDERS. Music by HARRY SANDERS.


1. This is glo-rious East-er day, Glo-ry hal-le- lu-jah! Come and sing an East-er lay, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah !
2. Look in-to the va-cant tomb, Glo-ry hal-le- lu-jah! Vanish'd all its fearful gloom, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah !
3. Now in mighty pow'r He reigns, Glory hallelu-jah! Ended all His griefs and pains, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah !
Lives again our mighty King, Glory hal - le - lu - jah! Death has lost its venom'd sting, Glory hal-le-lu-jah !
See! the stone is roll'd away, Glory hal - le - lu - jah! Jesus lives! O joy-ous day! Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah !
He hath all our ransoms paid, Glory hal - le - lu - jah! Full atonement He hath made, Glory hal-le - lu-jah !

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

He is Risen To-day.

QUARTETTE.

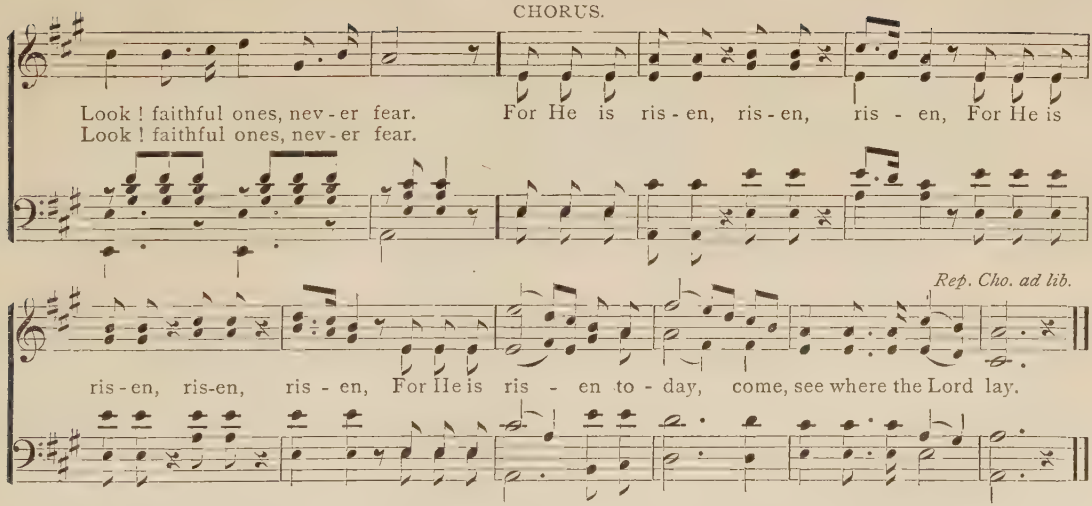
Music by ASA HULL.

1. Come, see the place where the Lord lay, Fear ye not, fear not; Ye seek the Christ who is
2. Go, quickly tell His dis - ci - ples, Fear ye not, fear not; He go- eth forth in - to
SOLO.
ris - en to-day, Faithful ones, fear not. Come, see the place, the emp - ty tomb;
Gal - i - lee, Faithful ones, fear not. He rose tri-umph - ant o'er the grave,
Come, view the robe, the seal, the stone; Ye seek the Lord, but He is not here,
And now He lives, might - y to save; No rock-bound tomb could hold Him here,

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

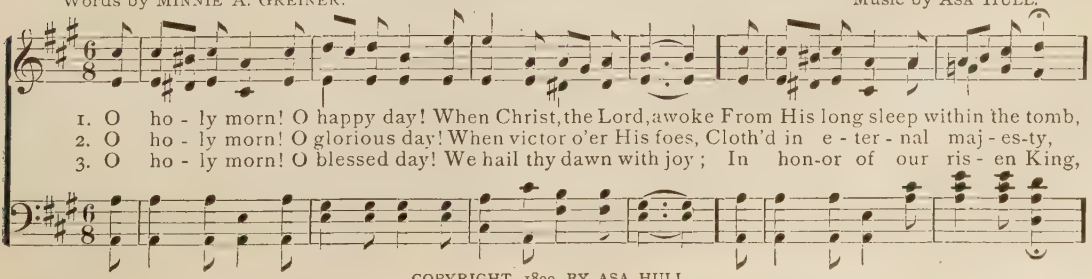
He is Risen To-day.

CHORUS.


Look ! faithful ones, nev - er fear. For He is ris - en, ris - en, ris - en, For He is
Look ! faithful ones, nev - er fear.
Rep. Cho. ad lib.
ris - en, ris-en, ris - en, For He is ris - en to - day, come, see where the Lord lay.

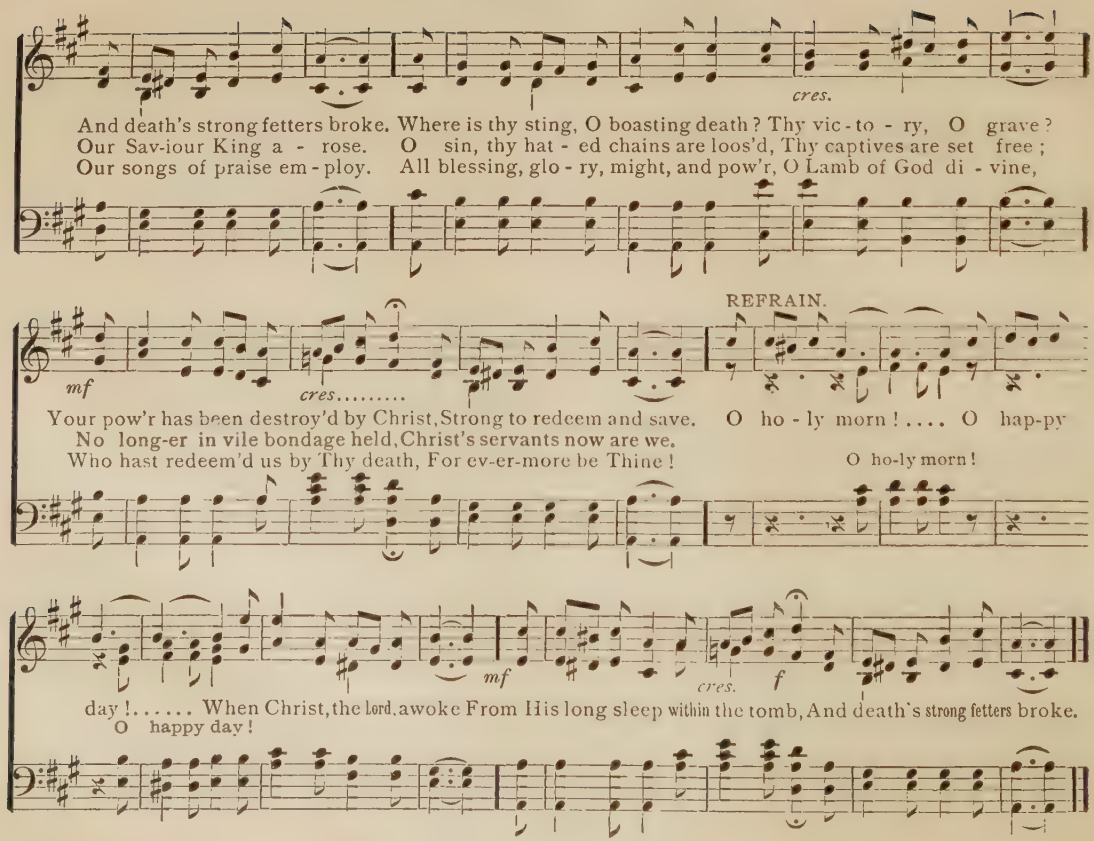
O Holy Morn.

Words by MINNIE A. GREINER. Music by ASA HULL.


1. O ho - ly morn! O happy day! When Christ, the Lord, awoke From His long sleep within the tomb,
2. O ho - ly morn! O glorious day! When victor o'er His foes, Cloth'd in e - ter - nal maj - es-ty,
3. O ho - ly morn! O blessed day! We hail thy dawn with joy ; In hon-or of our ris - en King,

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

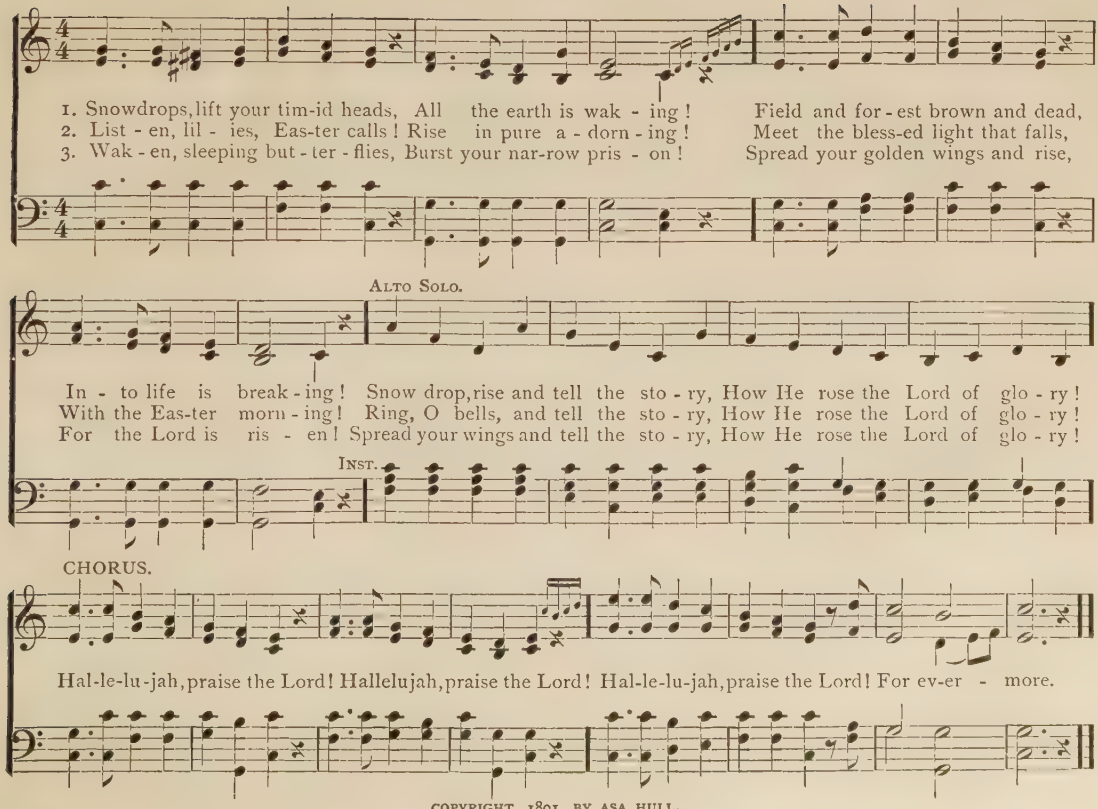
O Holy Morn.


cres.
And death's strong fetters broke. Where is thy sting, O boasting death? Thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Our Sav-iour King a - rose. O sin, thy hat - ed chains are loos'd, Thy captives are set free;
Our songs of praise em - ploy. All blessing, glo - ry, might, and pow'r, O Lamb of God di - vine,
REFRAIN.
mf
cres.....
Your pow'r has been destroy'd by Christ, Strong to redeem and save. O ho - ly morn!.... O hap-py
No long-er in vile bondage held, Christ's servants now are we.
Who hast redeem'd us by Thy death, For ev-er-more be Thine!
O ho-ly morn!
mf
cres.
f
day!..... When Christ, the Lord, awoke From His long sleep within the tomb, And death's strong fetters broke.
O happy day!

Easter Calls.

Allegretto.

Music by ASA HULL.

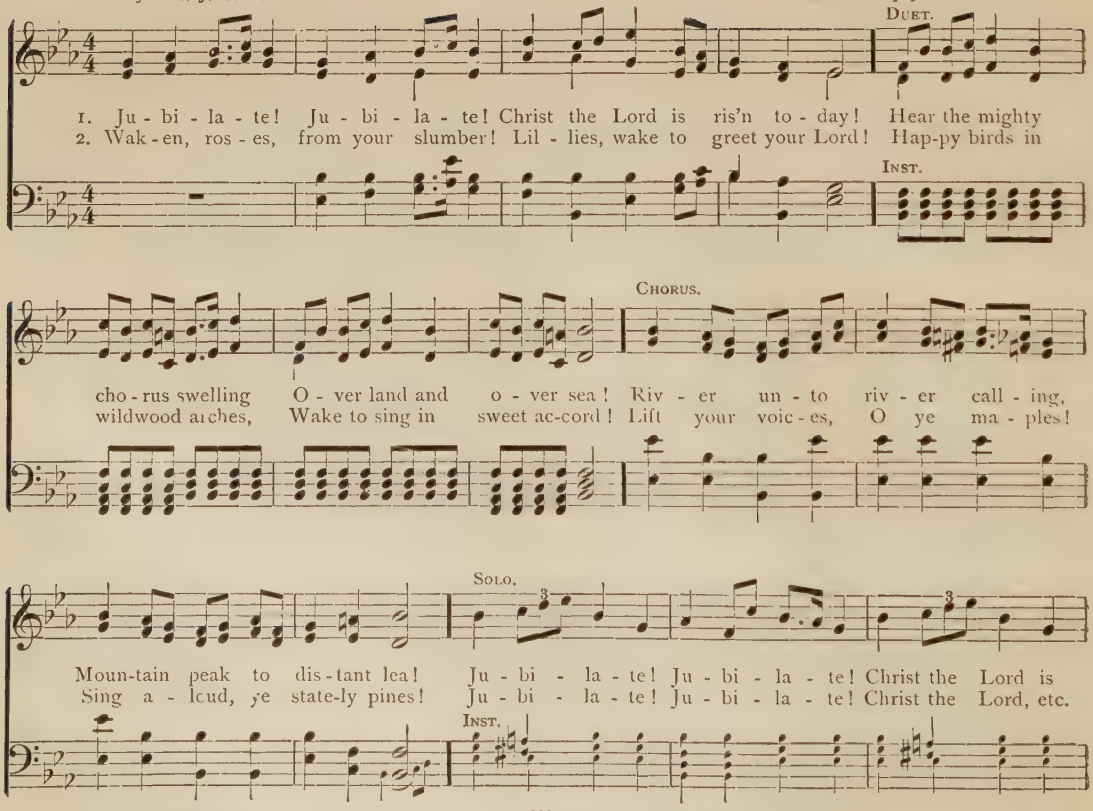

1. Snowdrops, lift your tim-id heads, All the earth is wak - ing! Field and for - est brown and dead,
2. List - en, lil - ies, Eas-ter calls! Rise in pure a - dorn - ing! Meet the bless-ed light that falls,
3. Wak - en, sleeping but - ter - flies, Burst your nar-row pris - on! Spread your golden wings and rise,
Alto Solo.
In - to life is break - ing! Snow drop, rise and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry!
With the Eas-ter morn - ing! Ring, O bells, and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry!
For the Lord is ris - en! Spread your wings and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry!
Inst.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord! Hallelujah, praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord! For ev-er - more.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

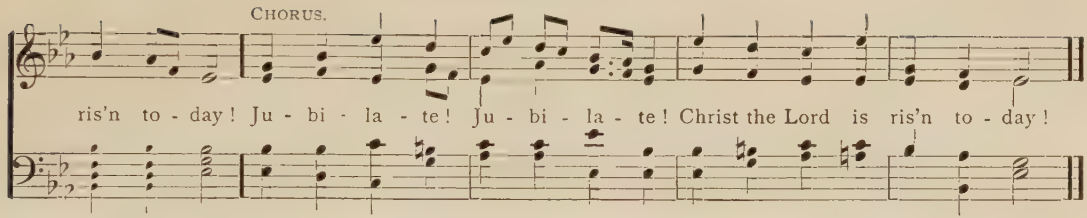
Jubilate!

Words by Mrs. J. C. R. Dorr.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

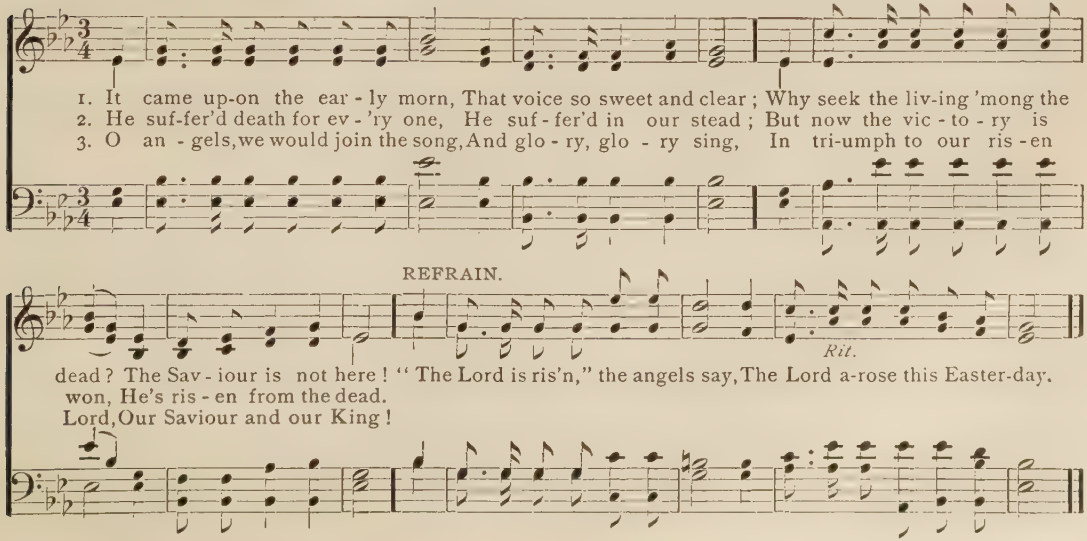

Duet.
1. Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day! Hear the mighty
2. Wak - en, ros - es, from your slumber! Lil - lies, wake to greet your Lord! Hap-py birds in
Inst.
Chorus.
cho - rus swelling O - ver land and o - ver sea! Riv - er un - to riv - er call - ing,
wildwood arches, Wake to sing in sweet ac-cord! Lift your voic - es, O ye ma - ples!
Solo.
Moun-tain peak to dis - tant lea! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord is
Sing a - loud, ye state-ly pines! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord, etc.
Inst.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.



The Lord Arose.

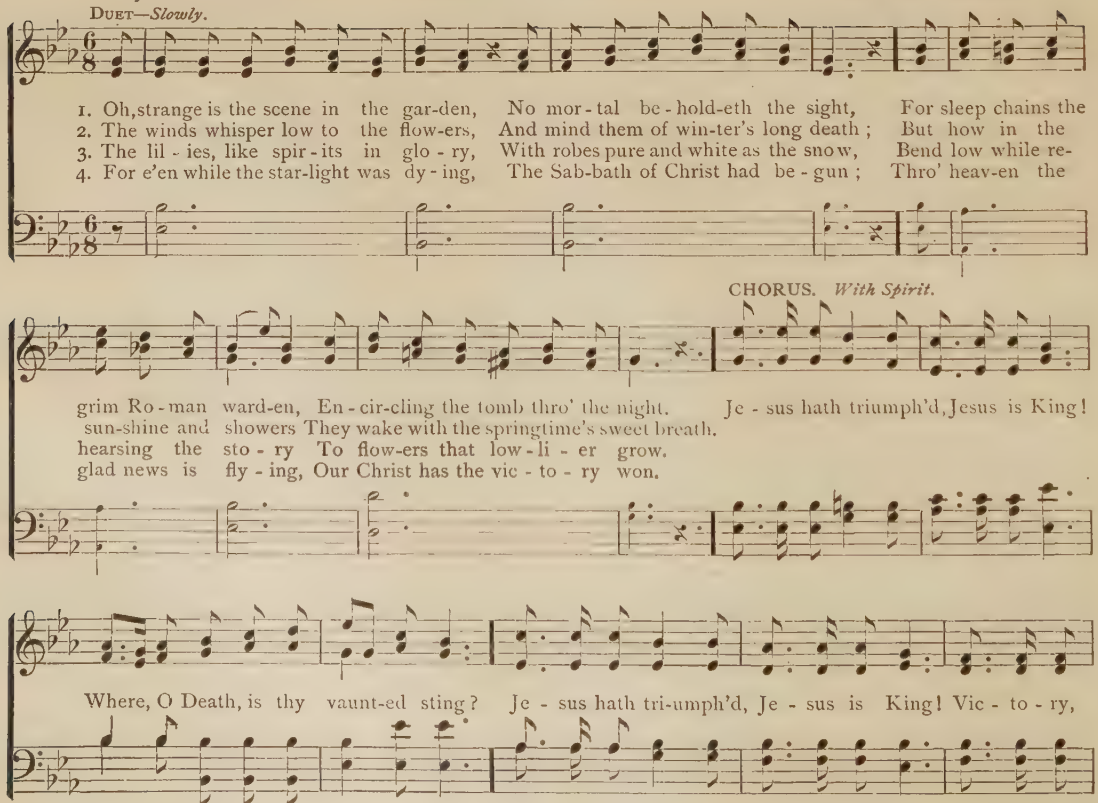
Words by ELIZA M. SHERMAN. Music by ASA HULL.


1. It came up-on the ear - ly morn, That voice so sweet and clear; Why seek the liv-ing 'mong the
2. He suf-fer'd death for ev - 'ry one, He suf - fer'd in our stead; But now the vic - to - ry is
3. O an - gels, we would join the song, And glo - ry, glo - ry sing, In tri-umph to our ris - en
REFRAIN.
dead? The Sav - iour is not here! "The Lord is ris'n," the angels say, The Lord a-rose this Easter-day.
won, He's ris - en from the dead.
Lord, Our Saviour and our King!
Rit.

Victory, Victory Sing.

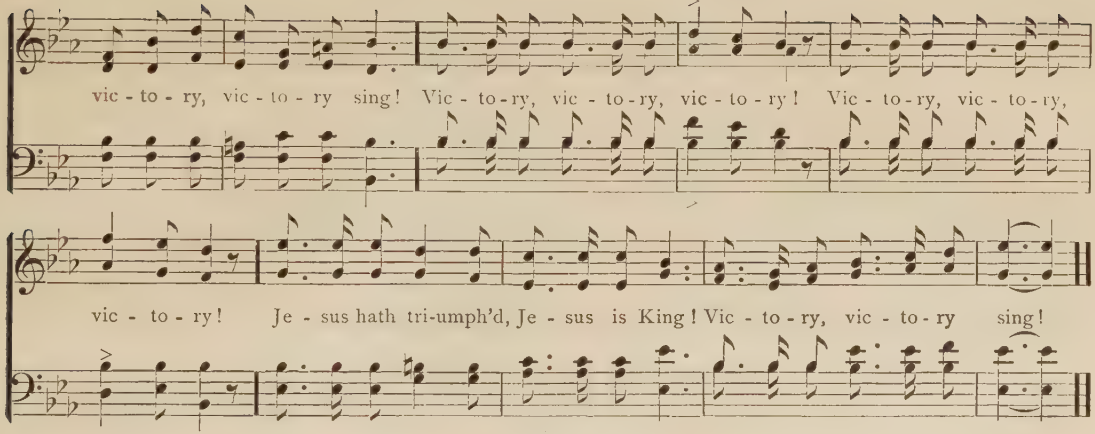
Words by Marian Froelich. Music by G. Froelich.

Duet—*Slowly.*


1. Oh, strange is the scene in the gar-den, No mor-tal be-hold-eth the sight, For sleep chains the
2. The winds whisper low to the flow-ers, And mind them of win-ter's long death; But how in the
3. The lil-ies, like spir-its in glo-ry, With robes pure and white as the snow, Bend low while re-
4. For e'en while the star-light was dy-ing, The Sab-bath of Christ had be-gun; Thro' heav-en the
CHORUS. *With Spirit.*
grim Ro-man ward-en, En-cir-cling the tomb thro' the night. Je-sus hath triumph'd, Jesus is King!
sun-shine and showers They wake with the springtime's sweet breath.
hearsing the sto-ry To flow-ers that low-li-er grow.
glad news is fly-ing, Our Christ has the vic-to-ry won.
Where, O Death, is thy vaunt-ed sting? Je-sus hath tri-umph'd, Je-sus is King! Vic-to-ry,

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

Victory, Victory Sing.


vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry sing! Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry! Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry,
vic - to - ry! Je - sus hath tri-umph'd, Je - sus is King! Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry sing!

Christ is Risen To-day.

Words by CHAS. WESLEY. Music by CHAS. ZEUNER.

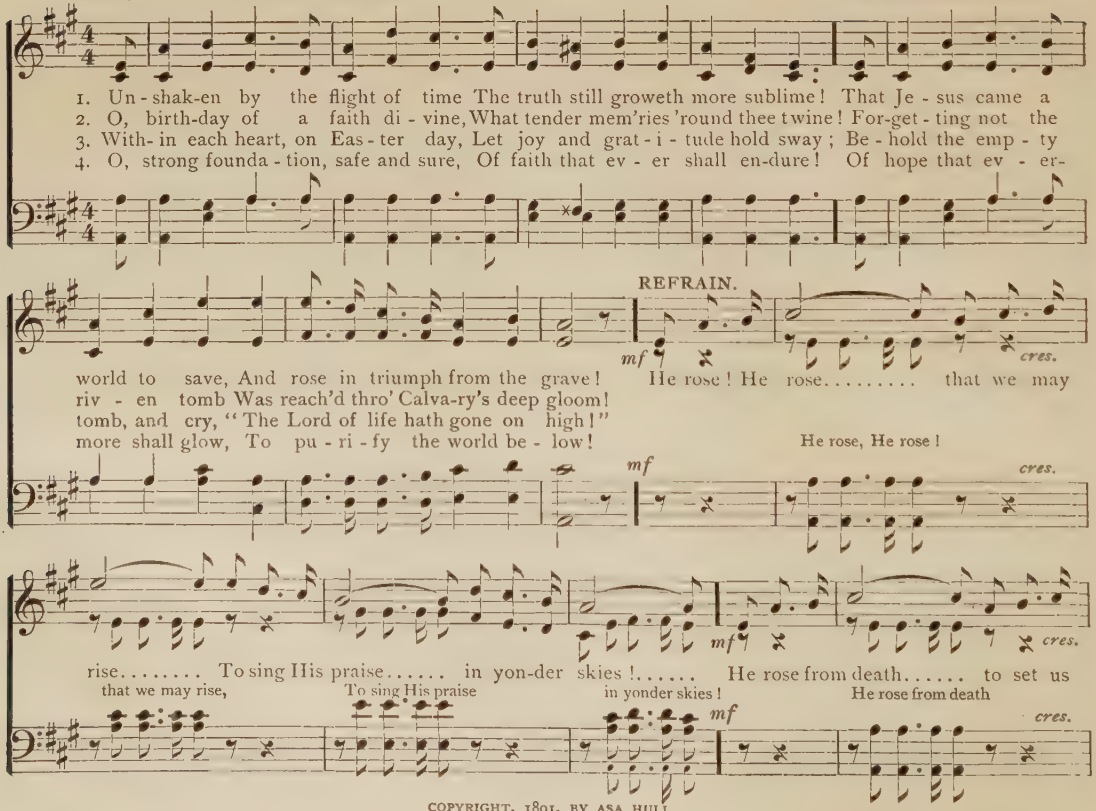
2 Love's redeeming work is done,—
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where's thy vic'try, boasting grave?

He Rose, Mighty to Save.

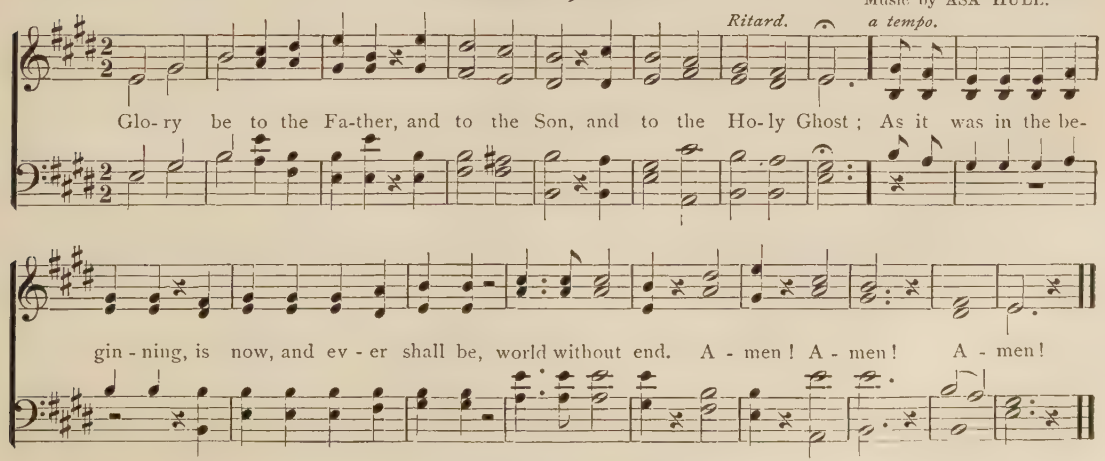
Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Un - shak-en by the flight of time The truth still groweth more sublime! That Je - sus came a
2. O, birth-day of a faith di - vine, What tender mem'ries 'round thee twine! For-get - ting not the
3. With- in each heart, on Eas - ter day, Let joy and grat - i - tude hold sway; Be - hold the emp - ty
4. O, strong founda - tion, safe and sure, Of faith that ev - er shall en-dure! Of hope that ev - er-
REFRAIN.
mf
cres.
world to save, And rose in triumph from the grave! He rose! He rose..... that we may
riv - en tomb Was reach'd thro' Calva-ry's deep gloom!
tomb, and cry, "The Lord of life hath gone on high!"
more shall glow, To pu - ri - fy the world be - low!
He rose, He rose!
mf
cres.
rise..... To sing His praise..... in yon-der skies!..... He rose from death..... to set us
that we may rise,
To sing His praise
in yonder skies!
He rose from death
mf
cres.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Gloria Patri.

Music by ASA HULL.

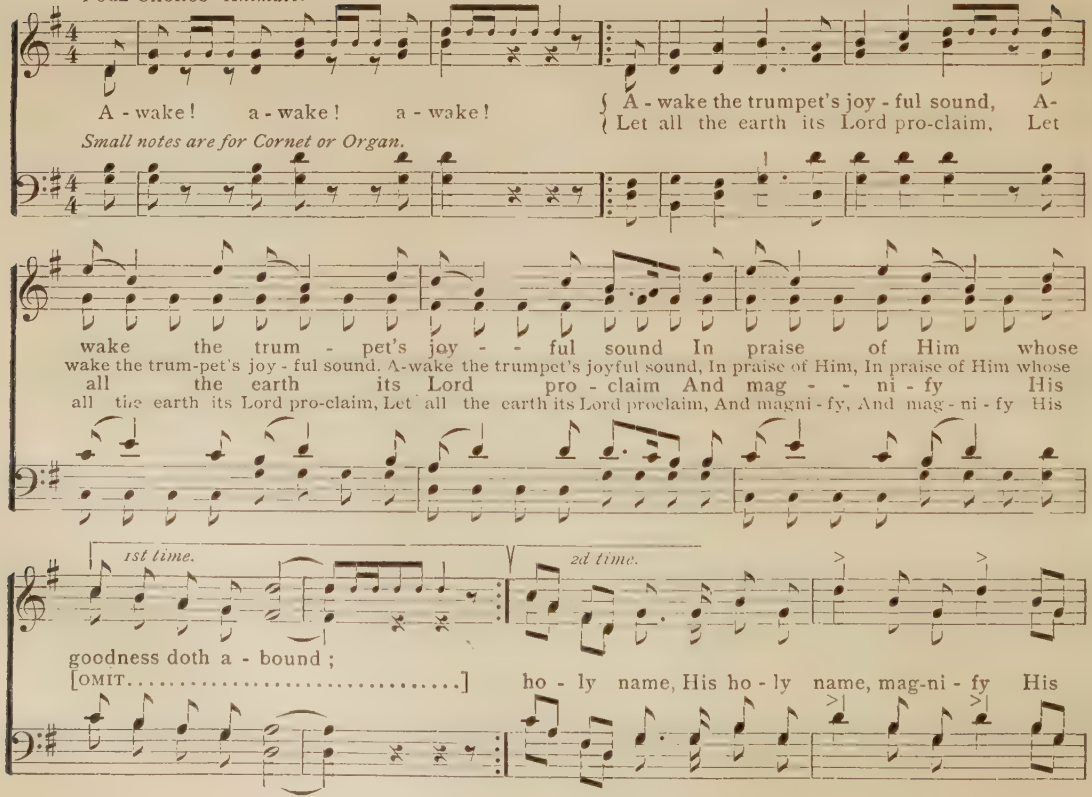

Ritard.
a tempo.
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-
gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men! A - men! A - men!

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY ASA HULL.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

FULL CHORUS—*Animato.*

Words and Music by ASA HULL.


A - wake! a - wake! a - wake!
A - wake the trumpet's joy - ful sound, A-
Let all the earth its Lord pro-claim, Let
Small notes are for Cornet or Organ.
wake the trum - pet's joy - - ful sound In praise of Him whose
wake the trum-pet's joy - ful sound. A-wake the trumpet's joyful sound, In praise of Him, In praise of Him whose
all the earth its Lord pro - claim And mag - - ni - fy His
all the earth its Lord pro-claim, Let all the earth its Lord proclaim, And magni - fy, And mag - ni - fy His
1st time.
2d time.
goodness doth a - bound ;
[OMIT.....]
ho - ly name, His ho - ly name, mag-ni - fy His

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ASA HULL.

Fine.* QUARTETTE—Moderato.
ho - - - ly name.
1. A - bundant fruit so rich in store, The Lord hath giv - en
2. With peace and plen-ty all a - round, May we in char - i-
Fine.
us once more; For gar-ners fill'd with gold-en grain, We'll raise to God our glad re - frain.
ty a - bound; With lib -'ral hand dis-pense God's store, And ask the Lord for more and more.
FULL CHORUS.
D. C.
For gar - - ners fill'd with gold - - en grain, We'll raise to God our glad re - frain.
For gar-ners fill'd with gold - en grain,
With lib - - 'ral hand dis-pense God's store, And ask the Lord for more and more.
With lib - 'ral hand dis-pense God's store,

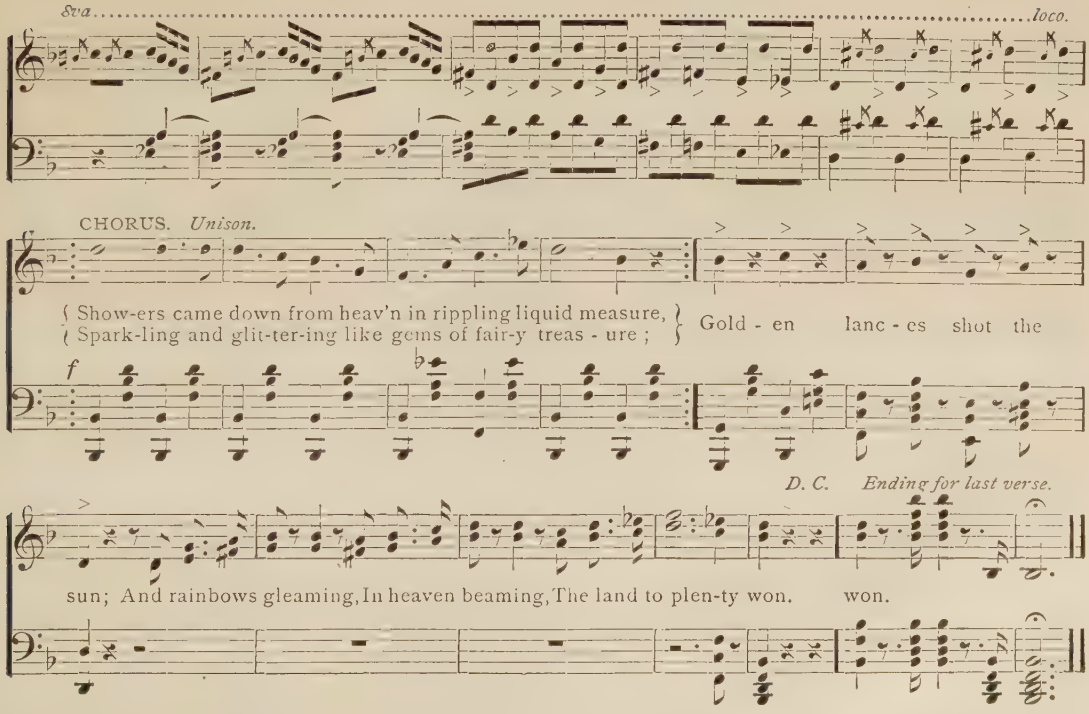
* *Second verse should follow first D. C. without Interlude.*

Praise shall Resound.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH.

ANVIL CHORUS. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY ASA HULL.


8va
loco.
CHORUS. Unison.
{ Show-ers came down from heav'n in rippling liquid measure,
{ Spark-ling and glit-ter-ing like gems of fair-y treas - ure ;
Gold - en lanc - es shot the
f
D. C. Ending for last verse.
sun; And rainbows gleaming, In heaven beaming, The land to plen-ty won. won.

2.

Full is the harvest; the vines and the arbors
Were bent with the weight of their purple and gold;
Laden the ships that sailed forth from our harbors
With stores that our barns and our bins could not hold.

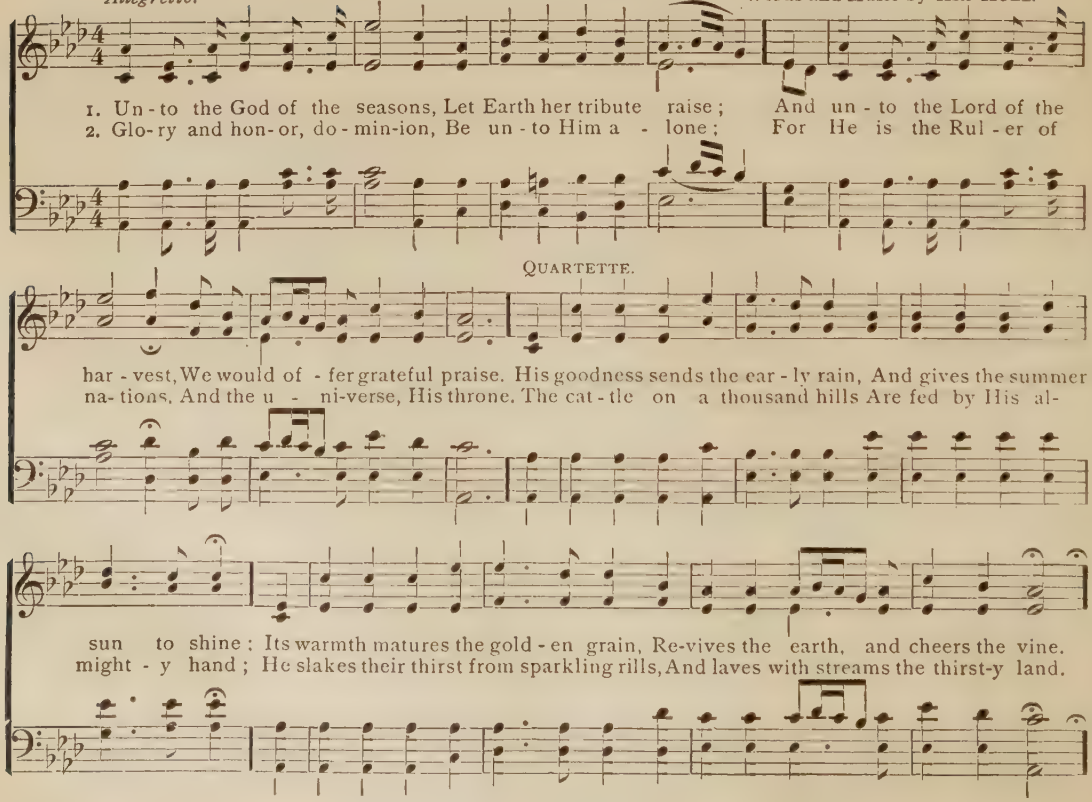
3.

Praise and thanksgiving, O Lord of creation,
Yea, praise and thanksgiving be Thine without end;
Thine is the hand that hath honored our nation,
On Thee will our people forever depend.

Praise His Holy Name.

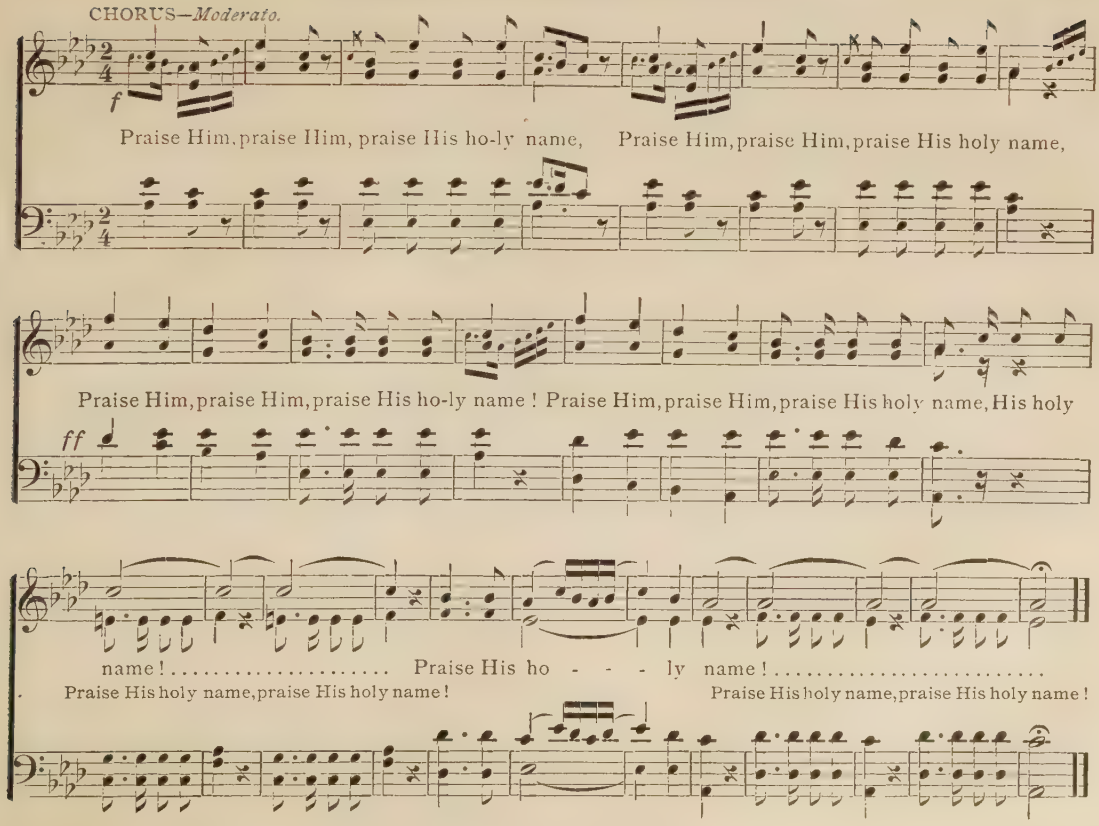
Allegretto.

Words and Music by ASA HULL.


1. Un - to the God of the seasons, Let Earth her tribute raise; And un - to the Lord of the
2. Glo - ry and hon - or, do - min - ion, Be un - to Him a - lone; For He is the Rul - er of
QUARTETTE.
har - vest, We would of - fer grateful praise. His goodness sends the ear - ly rain, And gives the summer
na - tions, And the u - ni - verse, His throne. The cat - tle on a thousand hills Are fed by His al -
sun to shine: Its warmth matures the gold - en grain, Re - vives the earth, and cheers the vine.
might - y hand; He slakes their thirst from sparkling rills, And laves with streams the thirst - y land.

RE-ENTERD, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Praise His Holy Name.


CHORUS—*Moderato.*
f
Praise Him, praise Him, praise His ho-ly name, Praise Him, praise Him, praise His holy name,
Praise Him, praise Him, praise His ho-ly name ! Praise Him, praise Him, praise His holy name, His holy
ff
name ! ..... Praise His ho - - - ly name ! .....
Praise His holy name, praise His holy name !
Praise His holy name, praise His holy name !

There is Joy in Heaven.

Words by Reginald Heber. Music by J. H. Tenney.

1st time, Quartette. *Repeat* Full Chorus.

Solo.
1. There was joy in heav'n! There was joy in heav'n! There was joy, there was joy in heav'n! When this good-ly
2. There was joy in heav'n! There was joy in heav'n! There was joy, there was joy in heav'n! When of love the
3. There is joy in heav'n! There is joy in heav'n! There is joy, there is joy in heav'n! When the sheep that
world to frame The Lord of might and mer - cy came; Shouts of joy were heard on high, And the stars sang
mid-night beam Dawn'd on the tow'r of Beth - le - hem; And a - long the ech-oing hill Angels sung—"On
went a - stray Re-turn in love to wis-dom's way; When the soul, by grace sub-dued, Sobs its pray'r of
CHORUS—*for 1st and 2d verses.*
from the sky. } "Glo - - ry! Glo - - ry! Glo - ry be to God, to God on high!
earth good will." }
grat - i - tude. } "Glo-ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God!"

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Rit.
D. C.
CHORUS—for 3d verse.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! Glo - ry to God on high!" Then there is joy, there is joy in heav'n!
Then there is joy, there is joy in heav'n! Then there is joy, there is joy in heav'n! When the sheep that stray Have re-
Rit.
A Tempo.
Rit.
turn'd to wisdom's way. Glo - ry to God! there is joy in heav'n! Glo - ry to God! there is joy in heav'n!

Praise the Lord.

Music by ASA HULL.

FULL CHORUS—*Allegretto.*
ff
mp
1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in the beau - - ty of
2. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in a new..... and a
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
ho - - - - li - ness; Praise Him with..... the lute and harp,..... Praise Him
joy - - - - ful song; Praise Him for..... His might-y acts,..... Praise Him
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
QUARTETTE—*Moderato.*
mp
in the voice of mel - o - dy. For His mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur-eth for - ev - er, For His
in the sound of har-mo - ny. For His mer - cy en - dur - eth, etc.
mp

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ASA HULL.

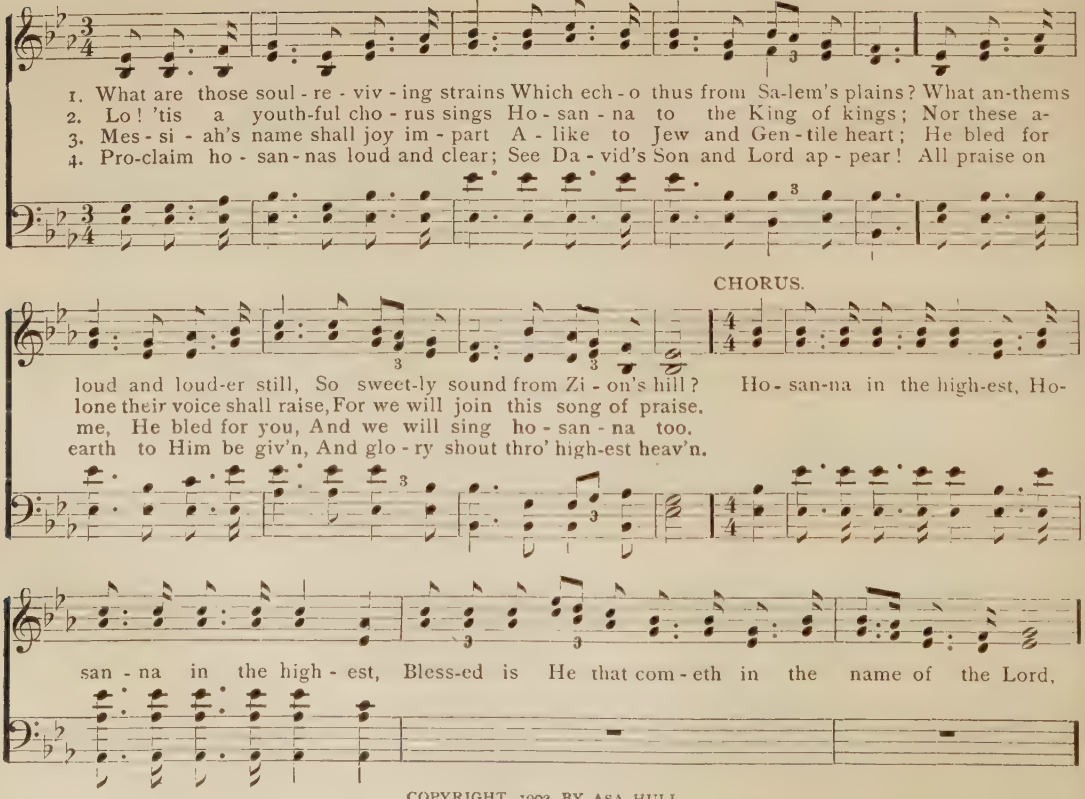
Praise the Lord.

FULL CHORUS.
mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er. For His mer - cy en - dur - eth, en-
mer - cy en - - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
Return to 2d verse.
1st time.
2d time.
dur - eth for - ev - er, For His mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er. ev - er.
Accelerando.
Slow.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men. For - ev - er and for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men.

Hosanna in the Highest.

Moderato.

Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. What are those soul - re - viv - ing strains Which ech - o thus from Sa-lem's plains? What an-thems
2. Lo! 'tis a youth-ful cho - rus sings Ho - san - na to the King of kings; Nor these a-
3. Mes - si - ah's name shall joy im - part A - like to Jew and Gen - tile heart; He bled for
4. Pro-claim ho - san - nas loud and clear; See Da - vid's Son and Lord ap - pear! All praise on
CHORUS.
loud and loud-er still, So sweet-ly sound from Zi - on's hill? Ho - san-na in the high-est, Ho-
lone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise.
me, He bled for you, And we will sing ho - san - na too.
earth to Him be giv'n, And glo - ry shout thro' high-est heav'n.
san - na in the high - est, Bless-ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord,

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY ASA HULL.

Hosanna in the Highest.

Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na,
Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the
Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-
name of the Lord, Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord,
san---na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san--na!.....
Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na!

Blessed is He that Cometh.

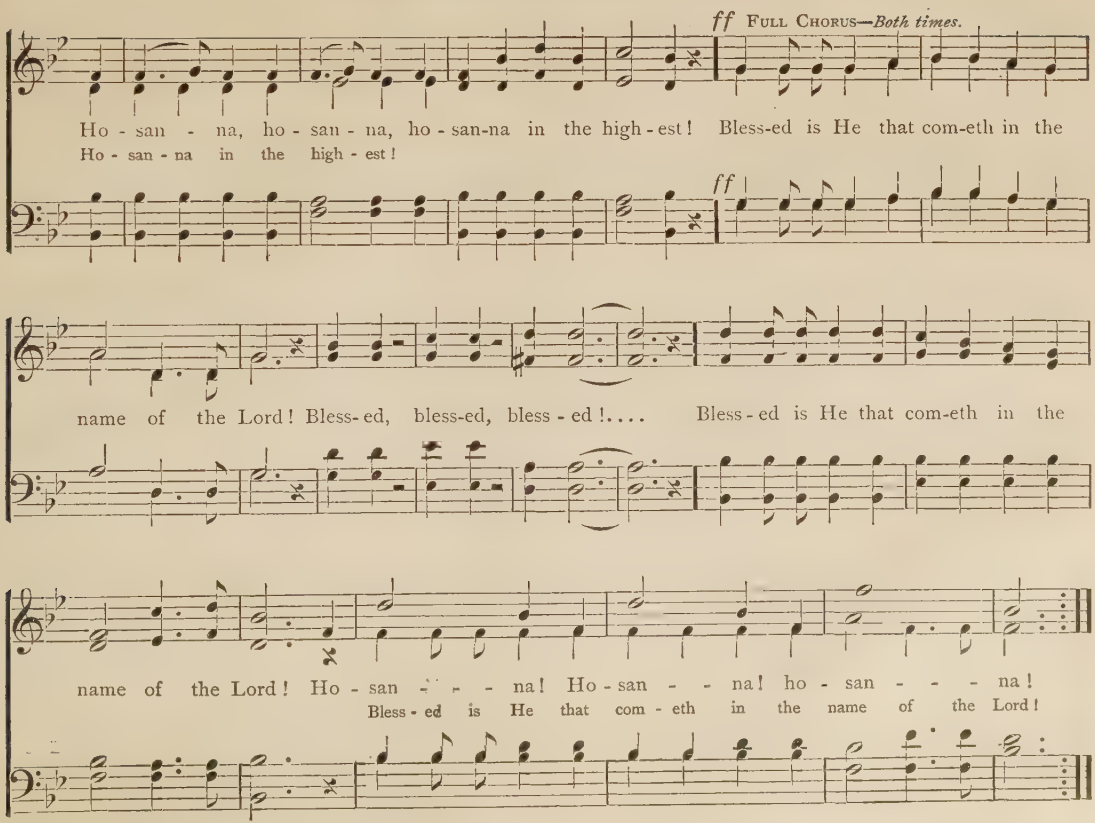
Allegretto.

Music by Asa Hull.

f
Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord! Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed!....
Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord! Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! ho-
Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the
Second time pp, or by a Quartette in adjoining room.
san-na! Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na in the high-est!
name of the Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est!

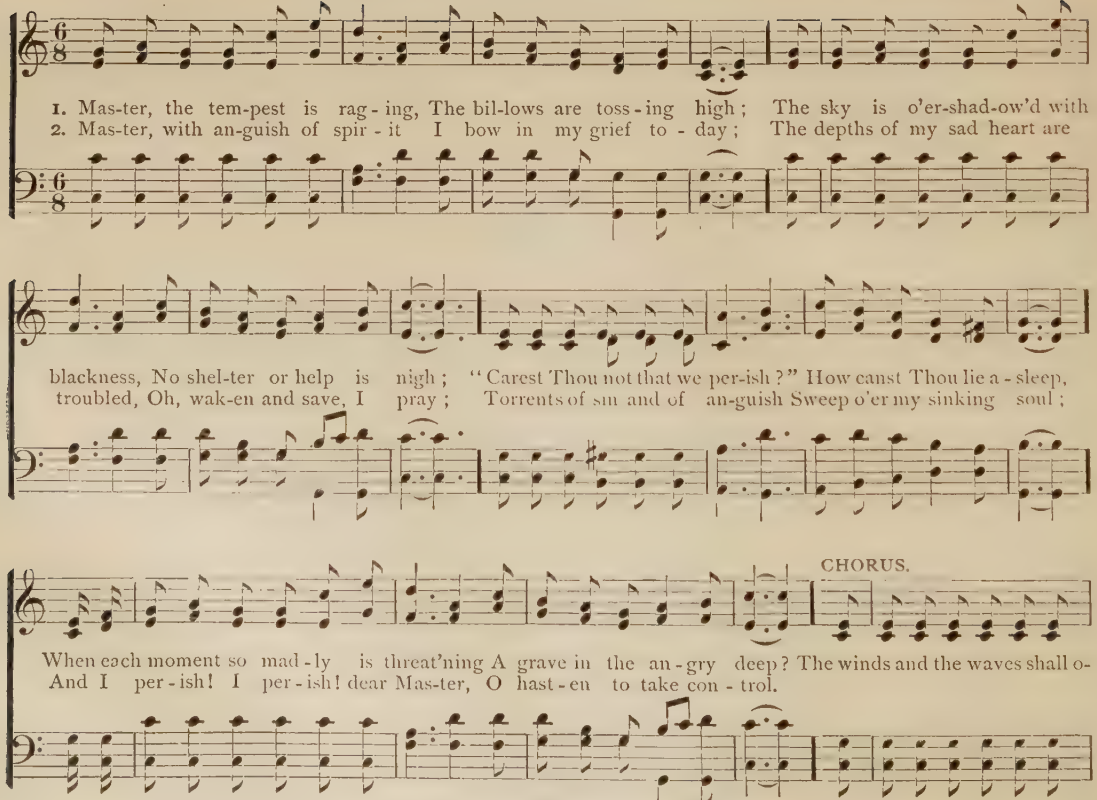
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY ASA HULL.

Blessed is He that Cometh.


ff Full Chorus—Both times.
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na in the high - est! Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the
Ho - san - na in the high - est!
ff
name of the Lord! Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless - ed!.... Bless - ed is He that com-eth in the
name of the Lord! Ho - san - - - na! Ho - san - - na! ho - san - - - na!
Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord!

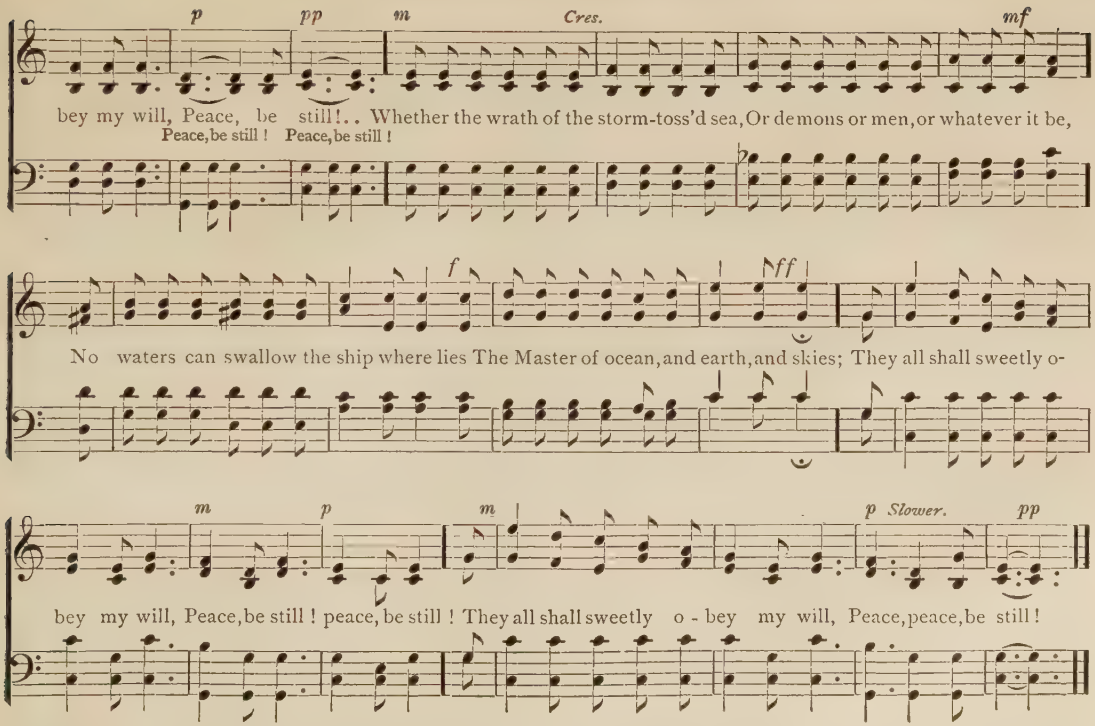
Peace, be Still.

Words by M. A. Baker. Music by H. R. Palmer.


1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing, The bil-lows are toss - ing high; The sky is o'er-shad-ow'd with
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are
blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; "Carest Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
troubled, Oh, wak-en and save, I pray; Torrents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sinking soul;
CHORUS.
When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep? The winds and the waves shall o-
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas-ter, O hast - en to take con - trol.

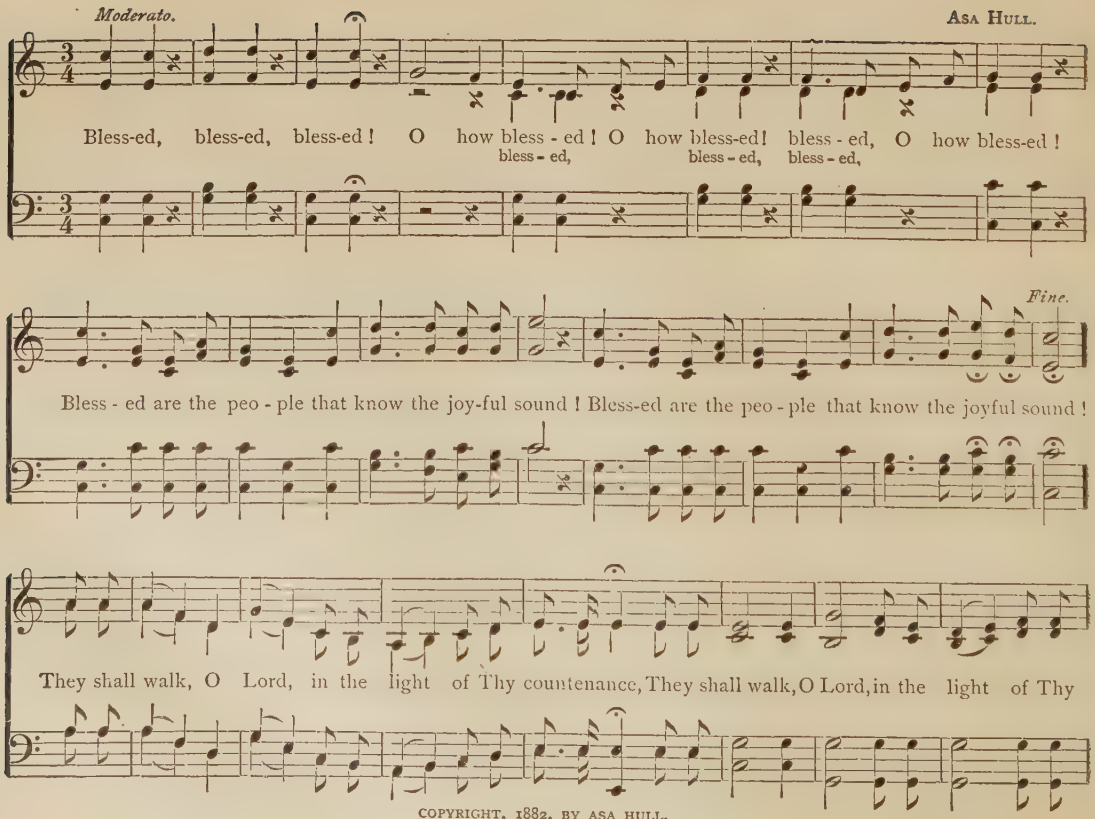
By permission of Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright.

Peace, be Still.

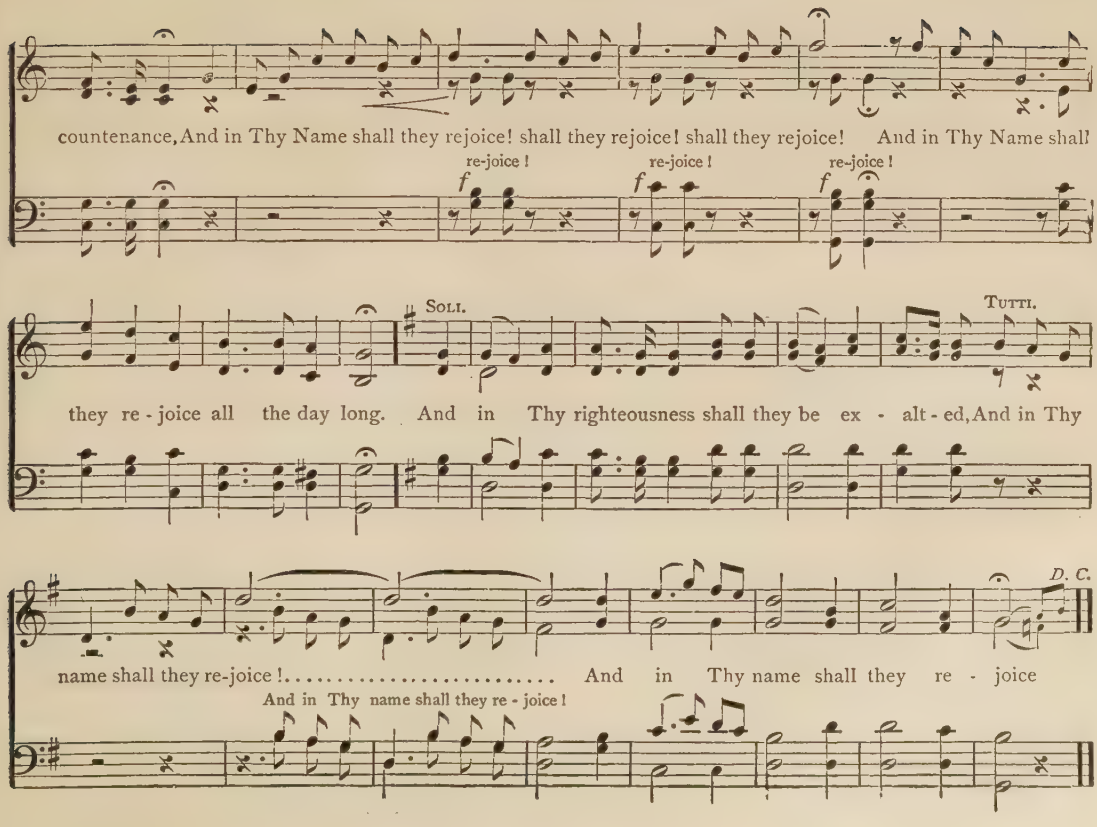

p
pp
m
Cres.
mf
bey my will, Peace, be still!.. Whether the wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or demons or men, or whatever it be,
Peace, be still ! Peace, be still !
f
ff
No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o-
m
p
m
p Slower.
pp
bey my will, Peace, be still ! peace, be still ! They all shall sweetly o - bey my will, Peace, peace, be still !

3 Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest ;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirror'd,
And heaven's within my breast ;
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more,
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.

Blessed are the People.


Moderato.
Asa Hull.
Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed! O how bless - ed! O how bless-ed! bless - ed, O how bless-ed!
bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed,
Fine.
Bless - ed are the peo - ple that know the joy-ful sound! Bless-ed are the peo - ple that know the joyful sound!
They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance, They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY ASA HULL.


countenance, And in Thy Name shall they rejoice! shall they rejoice! shall they rejoice! And in Thy Name shall
re-joice!
re-joice!
re-joice!
f
f
f
Soli.
Tutti.
they re - joice all the day long. And in Thy righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed, And in Thy
D. C.
name shall they re-joice!..... And in Thy name shall they re - joice
And in Thy name shall they re - joice!

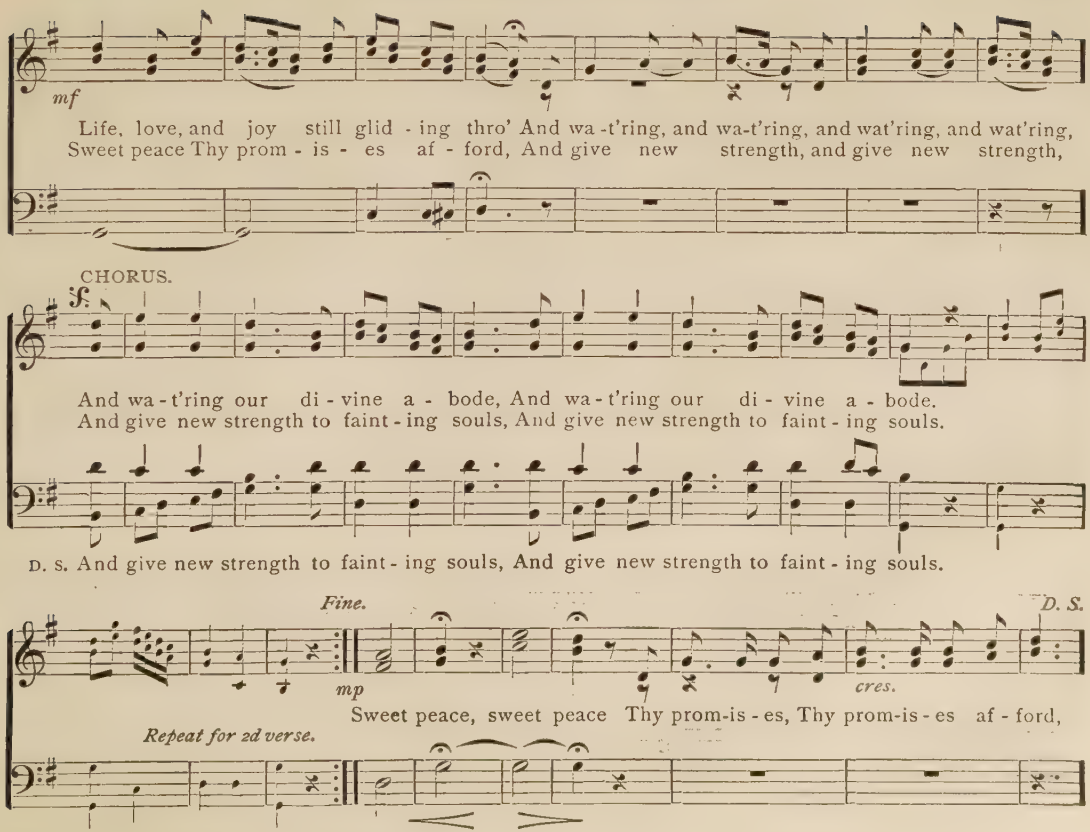
There is a Stream.

ARRANGED BY A. H.

INST.
DUET.
1. There is a stream,
2. That sa-cred stream,
There is a stream, there is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit-y
That sa-cred stream, that sa-cred stream, Thine ho-ly word, That all our rag-ing
mp
cres.
of our God;
fear con-trols;
Life, love, and joy, still glid-ing through,
Sweet peace Thy prom-is-es af-ford,

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

There is a Stream.


mf
Life, love, and joy still glid - ing thro' And wa - t'ring, and wa-t'ring, and wat'ring, and wat'ring,
Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give new strength, and give new strength,
CHORUS.
f
And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode, And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode.
And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.
D. S. And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.
Fine.
D. S.
mp
cres.
Sweet peace, sweet peace Thy prom-is - es, Thy prom-is - es af - ford,
Repeat for 2d verse.

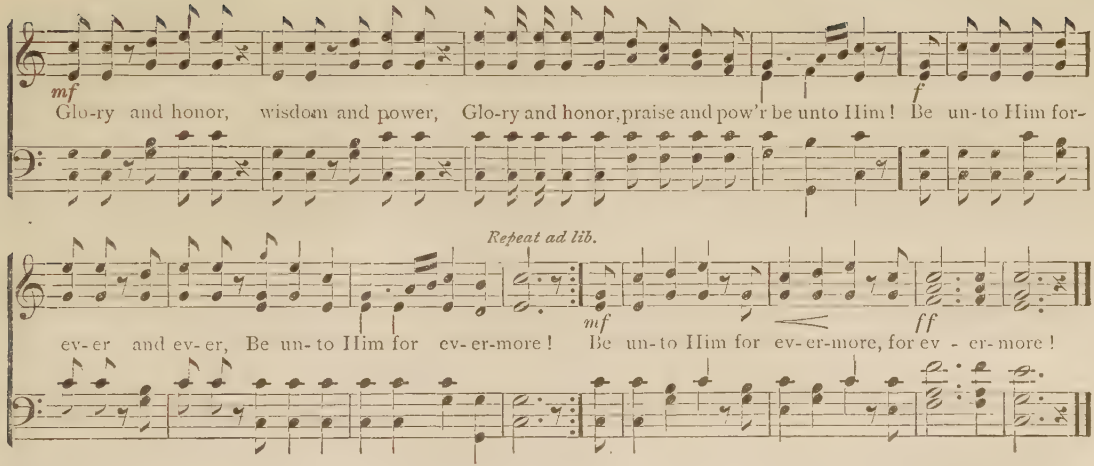
Sing unto the Lord.

Words and Music by Asa Hull.

f
mf
f
1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song, For He is good, the Lord is good! Glo-ry and honor to Him be-long, He
2. He rules the world with truth and grace; His home is in the heav'ns above; There saints and angels behold His face; His
mf
Dim.
rides up-on the rag - ing flood! For He is good, the Lord is good, And ev-er-last-ing is His throne!
throne is ev- er- last - ing love. O praise the Lord, for He is good, And ev-er-last-ing is His throne!
f
mp
Glo - ry and honor, praise and pow'r be un - to Him, Glo - ry and hon-or, praise and pow'r be un - to Him!

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY ASA HULL.

Sing unto the Lord.


mf
Glo-ry and honor, wisdom and power, Glo-ry and honor, praise and pow'r be unto Him! Be un-to Him for-
f
Repeat ad lib.
ev-er and ev-er, Be un-to Him for ev-er-more! Be un-to Him for ev-er-more, for ev - er-more!
mf
ff

Pleyel's Hymn.

Music by PLEYEL.

2 From Thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes;
While Thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3 Here we supplicate Thy throne;
Here Thy pard'ning grace is known;
Here we learn Thy righteous ways,
Taste Thy love, and sing Thy praise.

From Heaven to Earth.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

1. Thro' the glo-rious heav'nly arch-es Rang of yore the an-gels' song, And they longed to send the
2. So the King of heaven for-ev-er, Prince of peace, and Son of light, He Him-self be-came the
3. And the bond still groweth stronger, Still the song gains voi-ces new, As the a-ges, grow-ing
tid-ings To the sons of men a-long. Heav'n and earth were wide-ly sun-der'd, And be-
mes-sage, Left His throne of power and might. Then the song be-came a ca-ble, Bind-ing
long-er, Prove His love en-dur-ing true. Hal-le-lu-jahs, loud-ly swell-ing, Float-ing
tween was sin's dread ban; 'Twas too wide, too deep a chasm, Wid-er than a song could span.
earth with yon-der sky; And the glo-ry in the high-est Was the Sav-iour's lul-la-by....
earth-ward meet our strain; Up-ward from our hearts are welling Hal-le-lu-jahs back a-gain.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY ASA HULL.

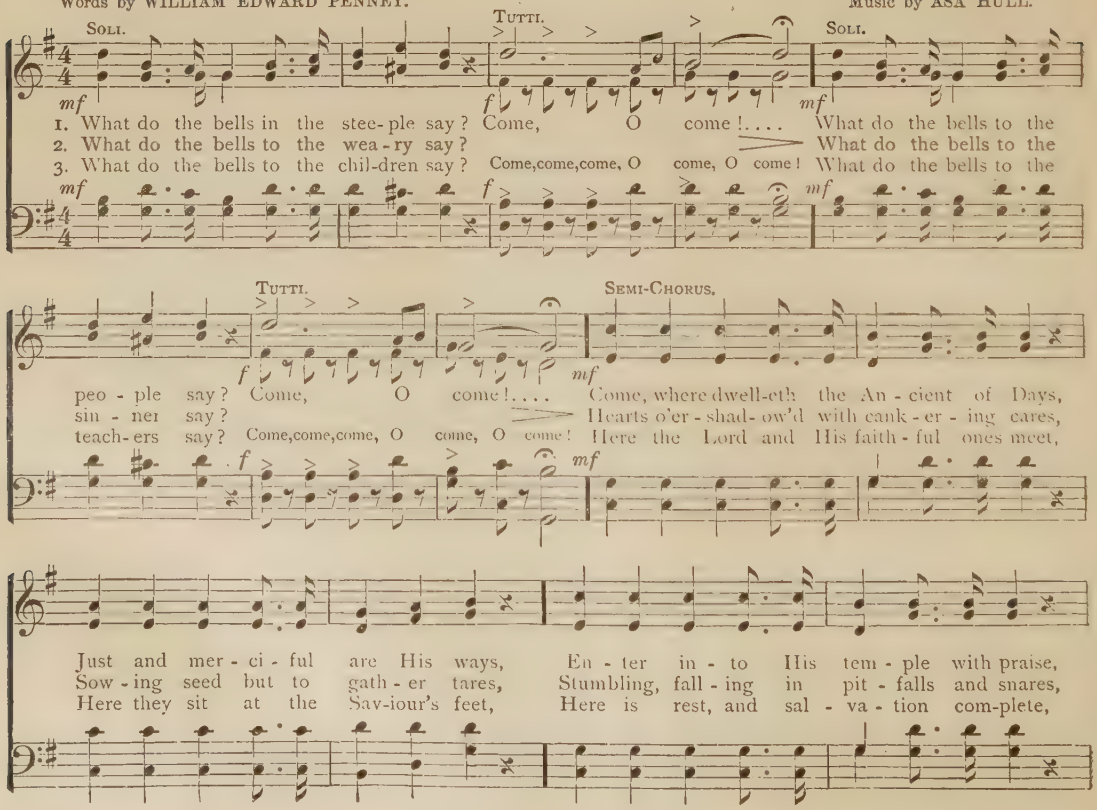
CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jahs ev-er swelling, From the throne of God on high ; Let us ech - o back the tidings That Sal-
va - tion now is nigh. Hal-le - lu - jah!..... Hal-le - lu - jah!.....
Ech-o the tid - ings, Ech-o the tid - ings,
Ech - o the tid - ings, Sal va - tion is nigh,..... Sal - va-tion is nigh.
Ech-o the tid - ings, Sal - va - tion is nigh.

What do the Bells Say?

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY.

Music by ASA HULL.


Soli.
Tutti.
Soli.
mf
f
mf
1. What do the bells in the stee-ple say? Come, O come!.... What do the bells to the
2. What do the bells to the wea-ry say? What do the bells to the
3. What do the bells to the chil-dren say? Come,come,come, O come, O come! What do the bells to the
Tutti.
Semi-Chorus.
peo-ple say? Come, O come!.... Come, where dwell-eth the An-cient of Days,
sin-ners say? Hearts o'er-shad-ow'd with cank-er-ing cares,
teach-ers say? Come,come,come, O come, O come! Here the Lord and His faith-ful ones meet,
Just and mer-ci-ful are His ways, En-ter in-to His tem-ple with praise,
Sow-ing seed but to gath-er tares, Stumbling, fall-ing in pit-falls and snares,
Here they sit at the Sav-iour's feet, Here is rest, and sal-va-tion com-plete,

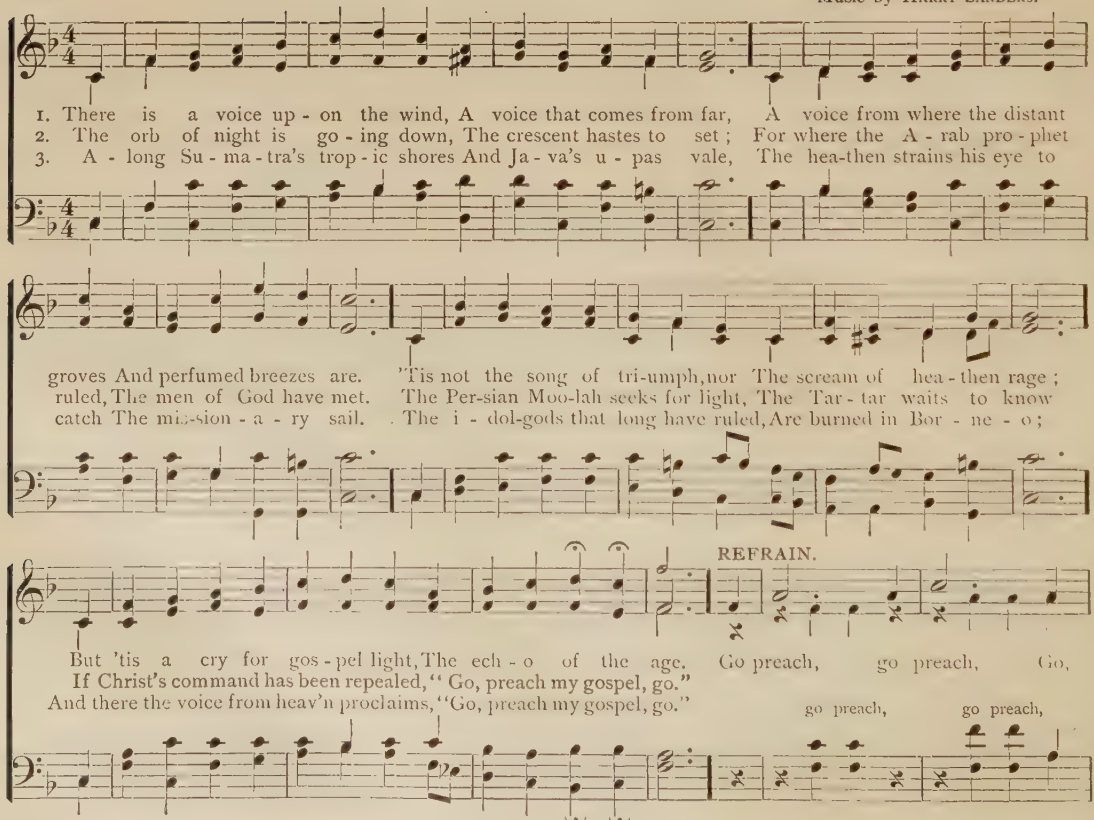
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

What do the Bells Say?

Tutti.
CHORUS. Legato.
f
mf
cres.
Come, O come!..... Swing - ing, ring - ing, Call - ing thoughts from the
Come, come, come, O come, O come! Swinging, swinging, ring-ing, ring-ing,
world a - way; Clear and sweet as an an - gel sing-ing, Peal the bells of the Sab-bath-day.
For last verse.
Slow.
Ring on, sweet bells,.....
Ring on, sweet bells, ring on!
Beau-ti-ful bells of the Sab-bath-day!
Ring on, sweet bells,.....
on, bells, ring on!

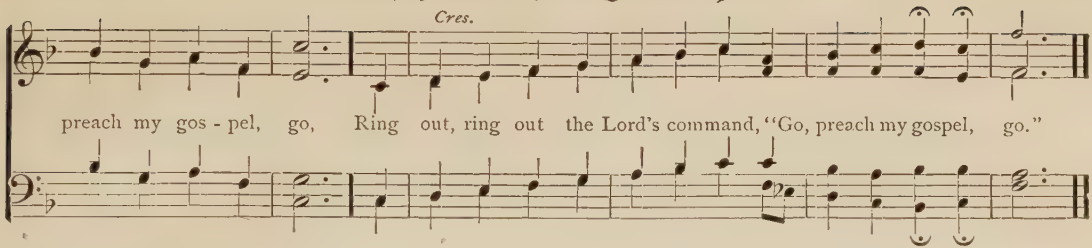
Go, Preach My Gospel.

Music by HARRY SANDERS.


1. There is a voice up - on the wind, A voice that comes from far, A voice from where the distant
2. The orb of night is go - ing down, The crescent hastes to set; For where the A - rab pro - phet
3. A - long Su - ma - tra's trop - ic shores And Ja - va's u - pas vale, The hea-then strains his eye to
groves And perfumed breezes are. 'Tis not the song of tri-umph, nor The scream of hea - then rage;
ruled, The men of God have met. The Per-sian Moo-lah seeks for light, The Tar - tar waits to know
catch The mis-sion - a - ry sail. The i - dol-gods that long have ruled, Are burned in Bor - ne - o;
REFRAIN.
But 'tis a cry for gos - pel light, The ech - o of the age. Go preach, go preach, Go,
If Christ's command has been repealed, "Go, preach my gospel, go."
And there the voice from heav'n proclaims, "Go, preach my gospel, go."
go preach, go preach,

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

Go, Preach My Gospel.

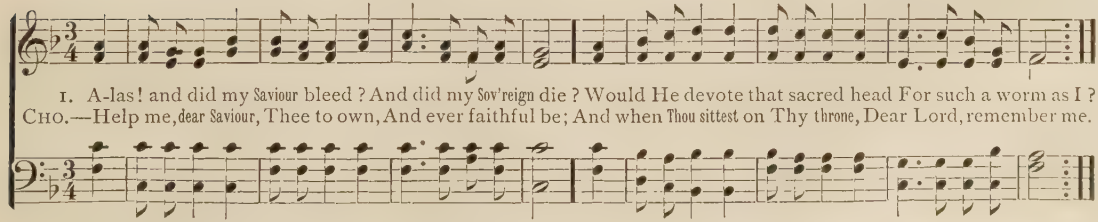


4 The Karen from his rocky hills,
And natives of Japan,
Unite their voices with the sound,
That comes from Hindostan.
They call on us in words direct,
Or in their rites of woe,
Obey, ye saints, your Lord's command,—
"Go, preach my gospel, go."

5 From many a river's templed bank,
Where pagans bend the knee,
From continental villages,
And islands of the sea,
Each ship that floats upon the wave,
And all the winds that blow,
Ring out to us the Lord's command,—
"Go, preach my gospel, go."

Remember Me.

Music and Chorus by Asa Hull.


1. A-las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
Cho.—Help me, dear Saviour, Thee to own, And ever faithful be; And when Thou sittest on Thy throne, Dear Lord, remember me.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glory in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's, sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

COPYRIGHT, 1867, BY ASA HULL.

The King's Advance.

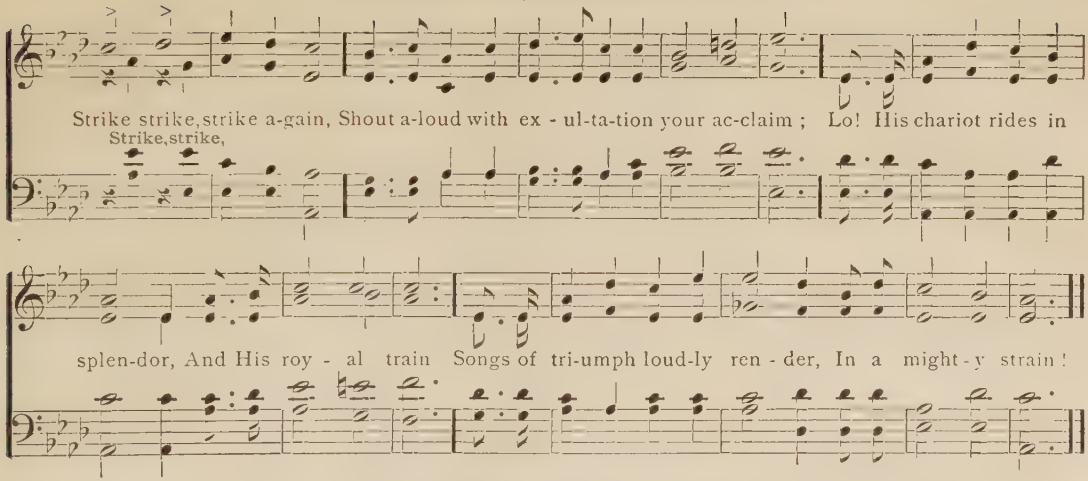
Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

In March time.

1. Strike the cymbal of sal - va - tion, Make the wel - kin ring; Shout a - loud with ex - ul-
2. Once in hum-ble garb and lone - ly Came He o'er the way; Now in pow-er rides the
3. Clear the way, the King ad - van - ces, Make the high - way straight; Roy - al grace is in His
ta - tion To the Lord our King. Lo! His chariot rides in spen-dor, And His roy - al train
Ho - ly, 'Tis the Vic - tor's day; And the ban-ner that He plant-ed Once on Cal - va - ry,
glanc - es And at - tends His state; Join we in the glad pro - ces - sion With our King be - fore,
CHORUS.
Songs of tri-umph loud-ly ren - der In a might - y strain. Strike, strike, strike the cym - bal,
To the world redemption grant - ed, Gave it lib - er - ty.
En - ter on our great pos-ses - sion, Glo - ry ev - er - more.
Strike, strike,

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY ASA HULL.

The King's Advance.


Strike strike, strike a-gain, Shout a-loud with ex - ul-ta-tion your ac-claim ; Lo! His chariot rides in
Strike, strike,
splen-dor, And His roy - al train Songs of tri-umph loud-ly ren - der, In a might - y strain !

The Lord's Prayer.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name ;
   Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven ;
2. Give us this day our | dai-ly | bread ;
   And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who | tres - pass a- | gainst — | us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil ;
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for | ever and | ever. · A- | men.

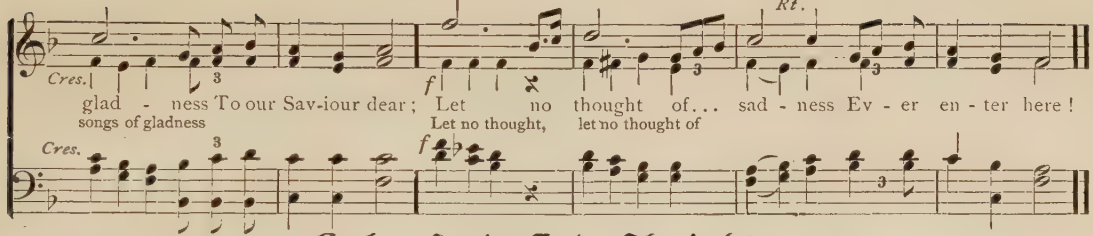
Singing Songs of Gladness.

Spirited.

Words and Music by HARRY SANDERS.

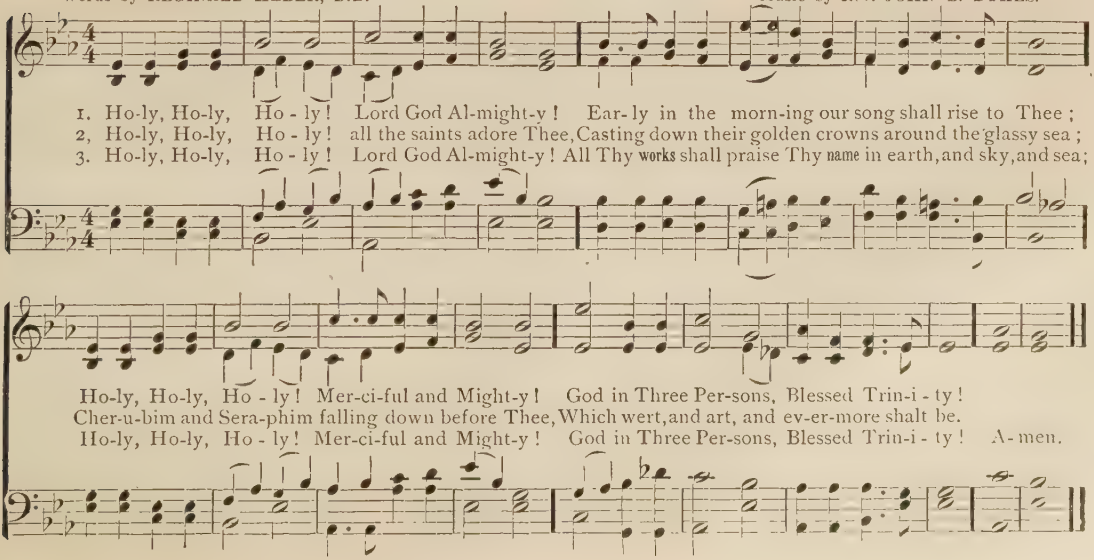
mf
1. Sing-ing songs of glad - - ness To our Sav - iour dear; Let no thought of sad - - ness
2. May His bless-ed pres - - ence With us now be felt; May His Spir-it's in - - fluence
3. On our way re - joic - - ing, Sing-ing as we go, We will nev - er fal - - ter,
mf
Ev - er en - ter here; Now we come to praise..... Him, And His bless - ing seek;
Ev - 'ry cold heart melt; May His lov - ing fav - - or Now up - on us rest;
We will fear no foe; Je - sus is our Proph - - et, And our dear - est Friend;
REFRAIN.
f
Songs of joy we raise..... Him, Of His good-ness speak.
May our faith ne'er wav - - er, Trust Him and be blest.
And we hope to see..... Him At our jour-ney's end.
mf
Sing - ing songs, songs of
Sing-ing songs, sing-ing songs,
f
mf

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.


Cres.
glad - ness To our Sav-iour dear;
songs of gladness
f
Let no thought of... sad - ness Ev - er en - ter here!
Let no thought, let no thought of
Rt.
Cres.
f

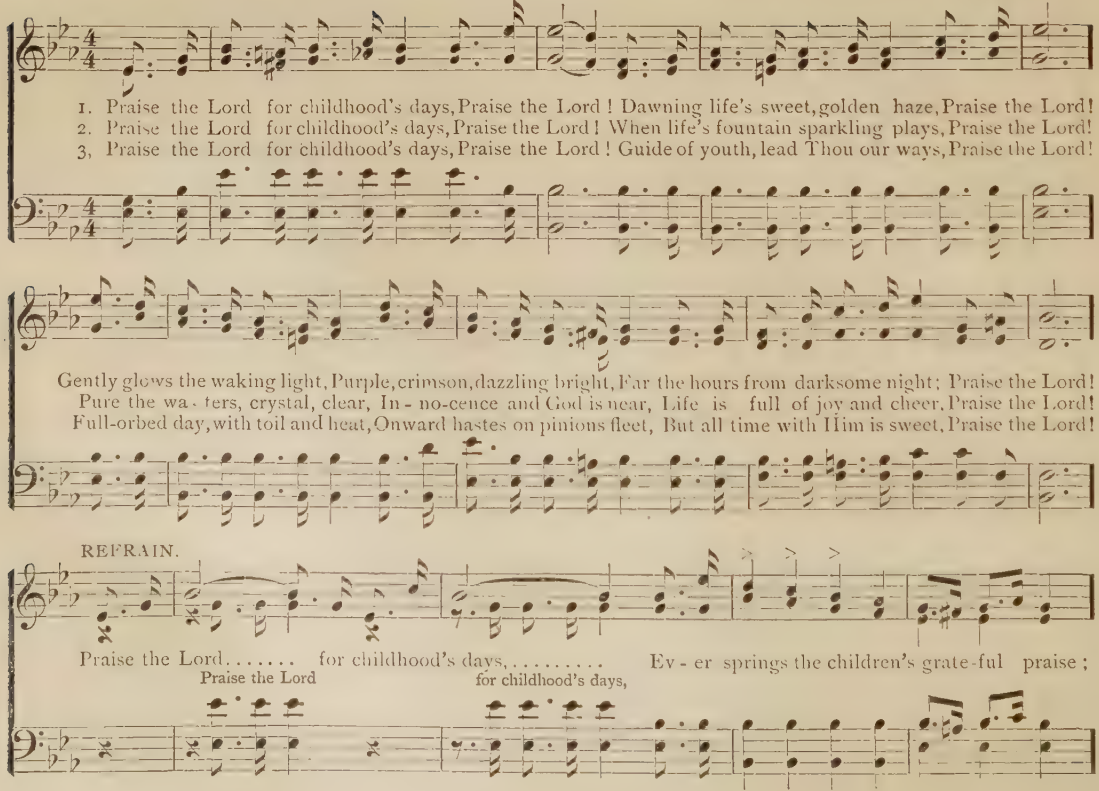
Holy, Lord God Almighty.

Words by REGINALD HEBER, D.D. Music by Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and Sera-phim falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, Blessed Trin-i - ty! A-men.

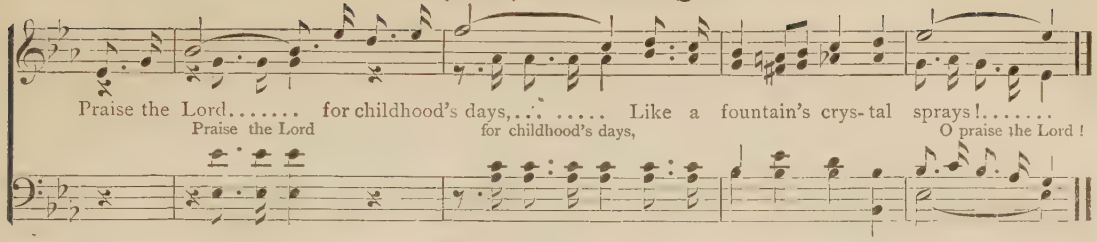
Childhood's Days.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. Praise the Lord for childhood's days, Praise the Lord! Dawning life's sweet, golden haze, Praise the Lord!
2. Praise the Lord for childhood's days, Praise the Lord! When life's fountain sparkling plays, Praise the Lord!
3. Praise the Lord for childhood's days, Praise the Lord! Guide of youth, lead Thou our ways, Praise the Lord!
Gently glows the waking light, Purple, crimson, dazzling bright, Far the hours from darksome night; Praise the Lord!
Pure the wa - ters, crystal, clear, In - no-cence and God is near, Life is full of joy and cheer, Praise the Lord!
Full-orbed day, with toil and heat, Onward hastes on pinions fleet, But all time with Him is sweet, Praise the Lord!
REFRAIN.
Praise the Lord..... for childhood's days,..... Ev - er springs the children's grate-ful praise;
Praise the Lord
for childhood's days,

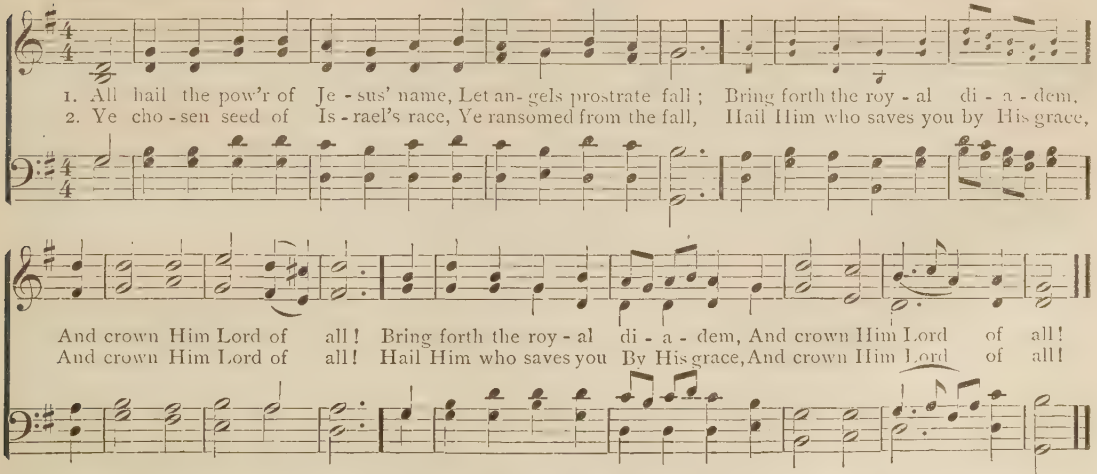
COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY ASA HULL.

Childhood's Days.


Praise the Lord..... for childhood's days,..... Like a fountain's crys-tal sprays!.....
Praise the Lord
for childhood's days,
O praise the Lord!

Coronation.

Words by E. PERRONET. Music by O. HOLDEN.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you By His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

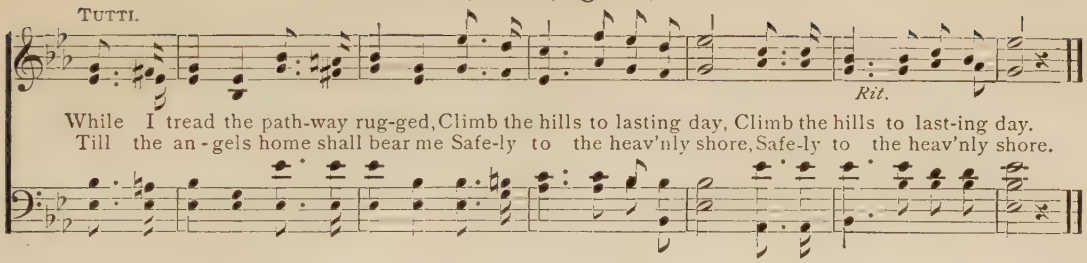
Keep me, Father.

Music by Asa Hull.

Soli. Andante.
Tutti.
Soli.
1. Keep me, Father, safe - ly keep me, Nev - er let my foot - steps stray; Lead me to the
2. Keep me, Father, safe - ly keep me, Till in heav'n I wake a - bove; Make me pure and
Tutti.
3
Very slow.
fount e - ter - nal, There my doubts and fears al - lay. Keep me, Father, safe - ly keep me,
good and ho - ly, Spot-less make me.. like the dove. Keep me, Father, safe - ly keep me,
a Tempo.
Soli. A little faster.
From.. all dan - gers on the way, While I tread the pathway rugged, Climb the hills to last-ing day;
Till.... the toil of life is o'er, Till the an - gels home shall bear me, Safely to the heav'nly shore;

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.

Keep me, Father.


Tutti.
Rit.
While I tread the path-way rug-ged, Climb the hills to lasting day, Climb the hills to last-ing day.
Till the an-gels home shall bear me Safe-ly to the heav'nly shore, Safe-ly to the heav'nly shore.

Manoah.

Words by W. Cowper. Music by Haydn. Arr.

1. Oh, for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame— A light to shine up-
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-
on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and His word?

3.

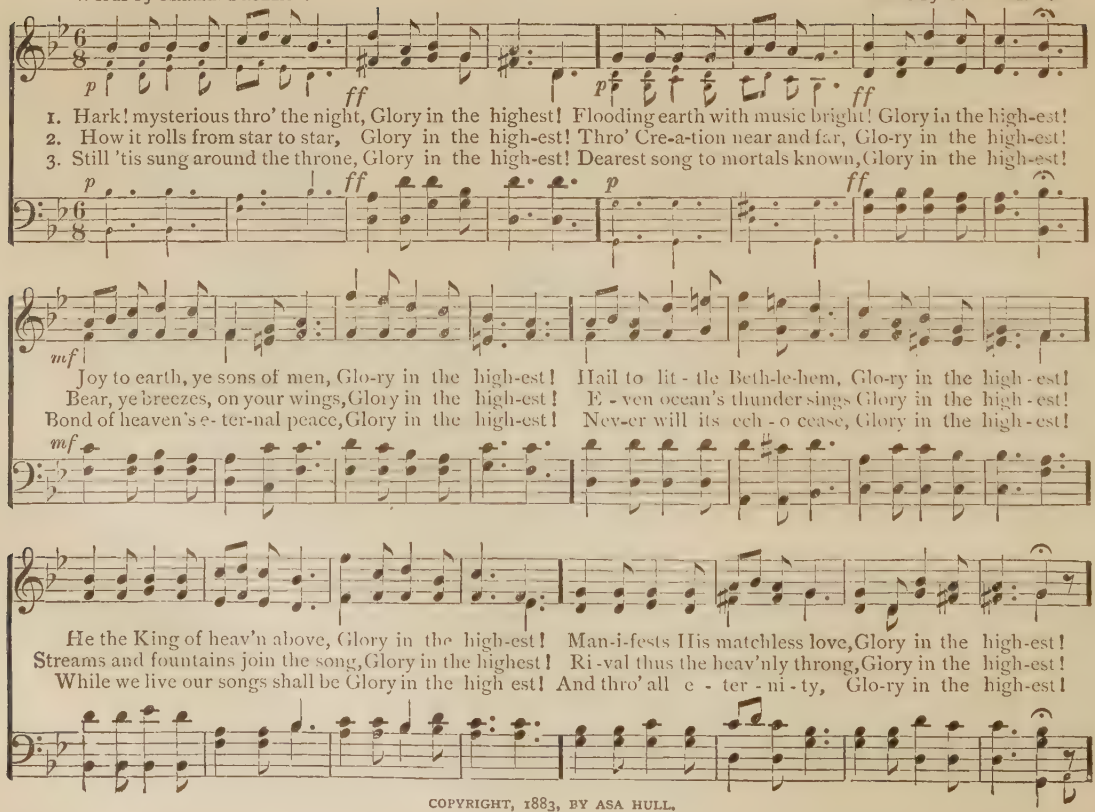
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4.

Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

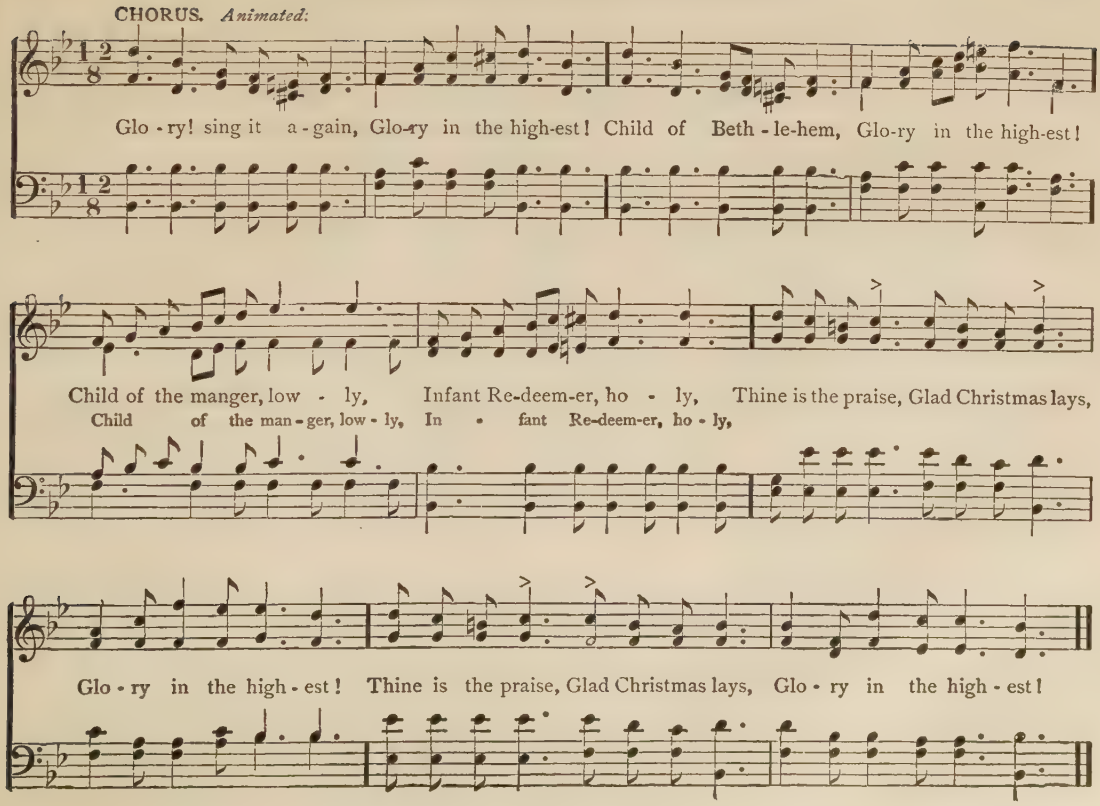
Glory in the Highest!

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


p ff p ff
1. Hark! mysterious thro' the night, Glory in the highest! Flooding earth with music bright! Glory in the high-est!
2. How it rolls from star to star, Glory in the high-est! Thro' Cre-a-tion near and far, Glo-ry in the high-est!
3. Still 'tis sung around the throne, Glory in the high-est! Dearest song to mortals known, Glory in the high-est!
p ff p ff
mf
Joy to earth, ye sons of men, Glo-ry in the high-est! Hail to lit-tle Beth-le-hem, Glo-ry in the high-est!
Bear, ye breezes, on your wings, Glory in the high-est! E-ven ocean's thunder sings Glory in the high-est!
Bond of heaven's e-ter-nal peace, Glory in the high-est! Nev-er will its ech-o cease, Glory in the high-est!
mf
He the King of heav'n above, Glory in the high-est! Man-i-fests His matchless love, Glory in the high-est!
Streams and fountains join the song, Glory in the highest! Ri-val thus the heav'nly throng, Glory in the high-est!
While we live our songs shall be Glory in the high est! And thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Glo-ry in the high-est!

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY ASA HULL.

Glory in the Highest!


CHORUS. *Animated.*
Glo - ry! sing it a - gain, Glo-ry in the high-est! Child of Beth - le-hem, Glo-ry in the high-est!
Child of the manger, low - ly, Infant Re-deem-er, ho - ly, Thine is the praise, Glad Christmas lays,
Child of the man - ger, low - ly, In - fant Re-deem-er, ho - ly,
Glo - ry in the high - est! Thine is the praise, Glad Christmas lays, Glo - ry in the high - est!

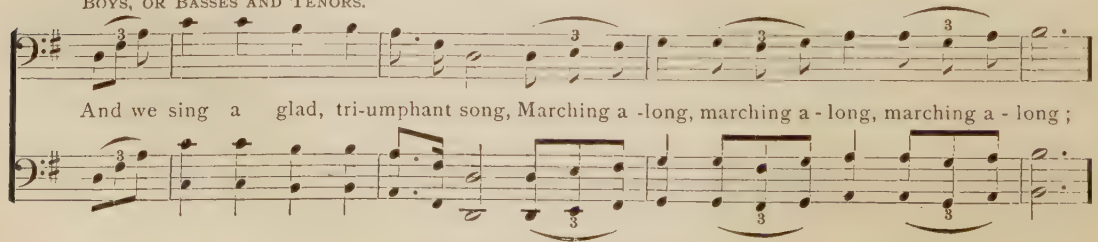
Marching to the Land Above.

Words by MRS. W. W. SAVAGE. Music by J. H. FILLMORE.

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS IN UNISON.

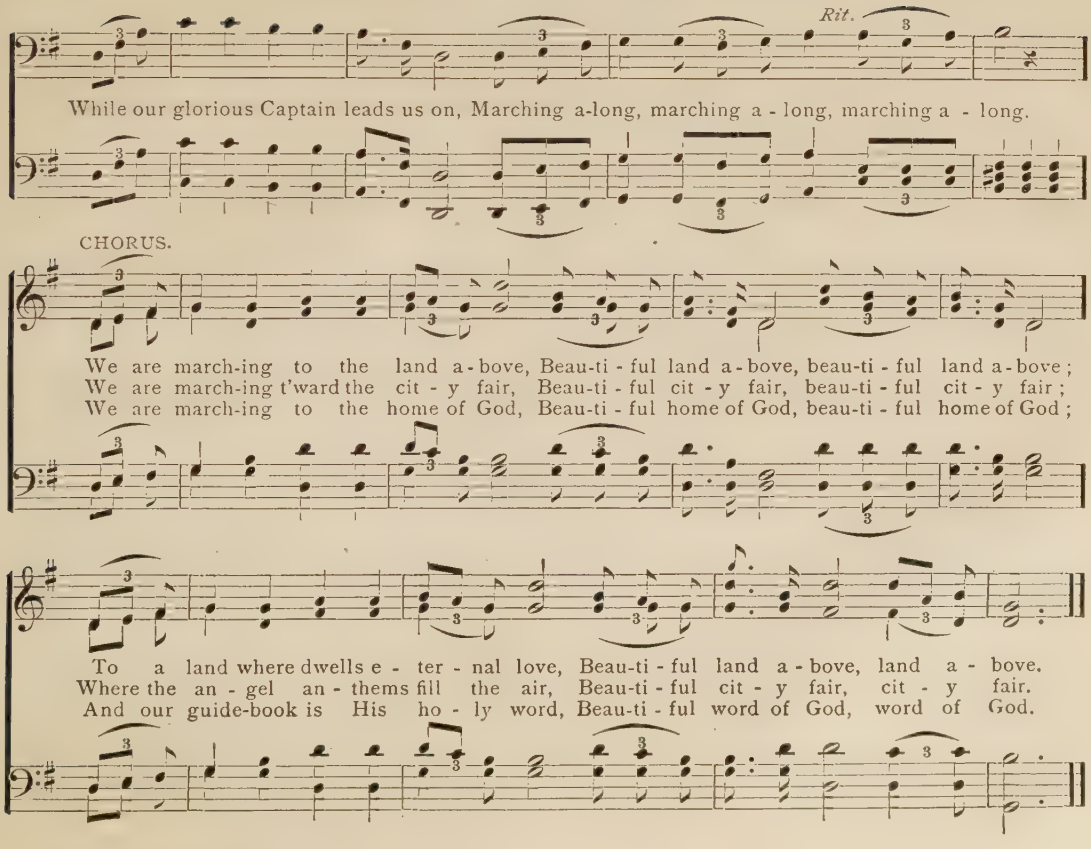
1. We are march-ing to a land a-bove, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove, beau-ti-ful land a-bove;
2. We are march-ing t'ward the cit-y fair, Beau ti-ful cit-y fair, beau-ti-ful cit-y fair;
3. We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God, beau-ti-ful home of God;
To a land where dwells e-ter-nal love, The beau-ti-ful land a-bove.
Where the an-gel an-thems fill the air, The beau-ti-ful cit-y fair.
And our guide-book is His ho-ly word, The beau-ti-ful word of God.

BOYS, OR BASSES AND TENORS.



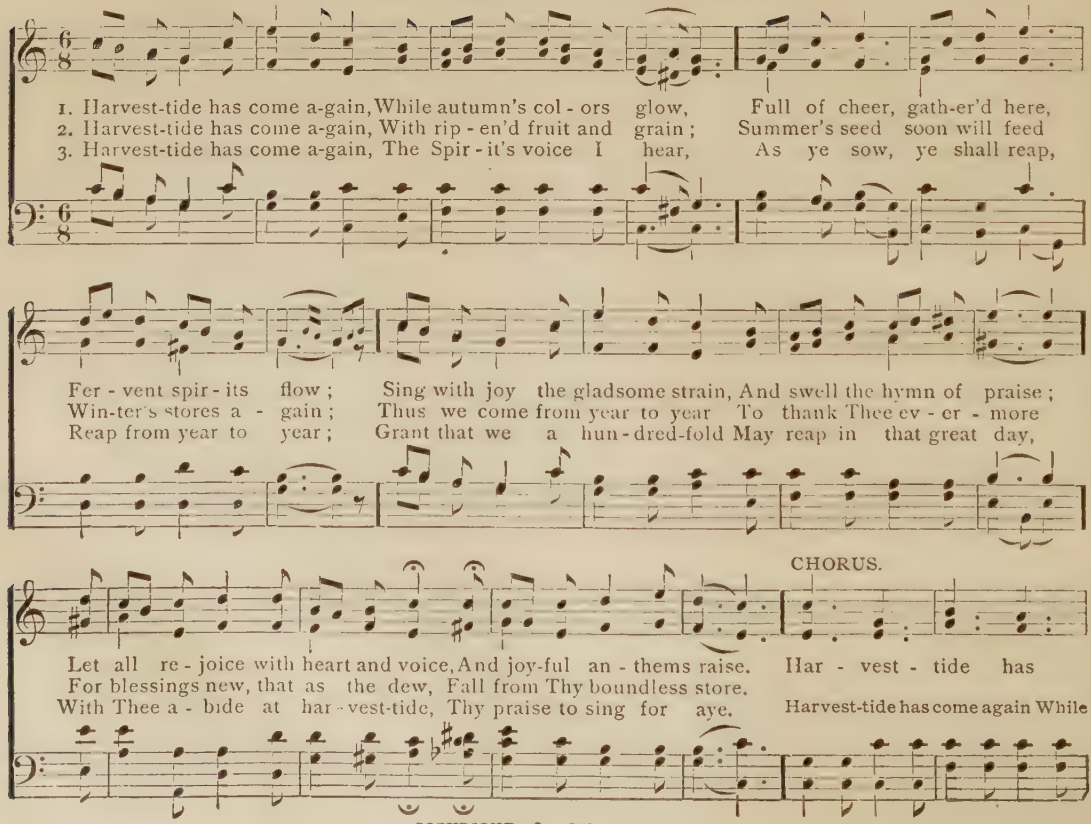
COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY FILLMORE BROS.

Marching to the Land Above.

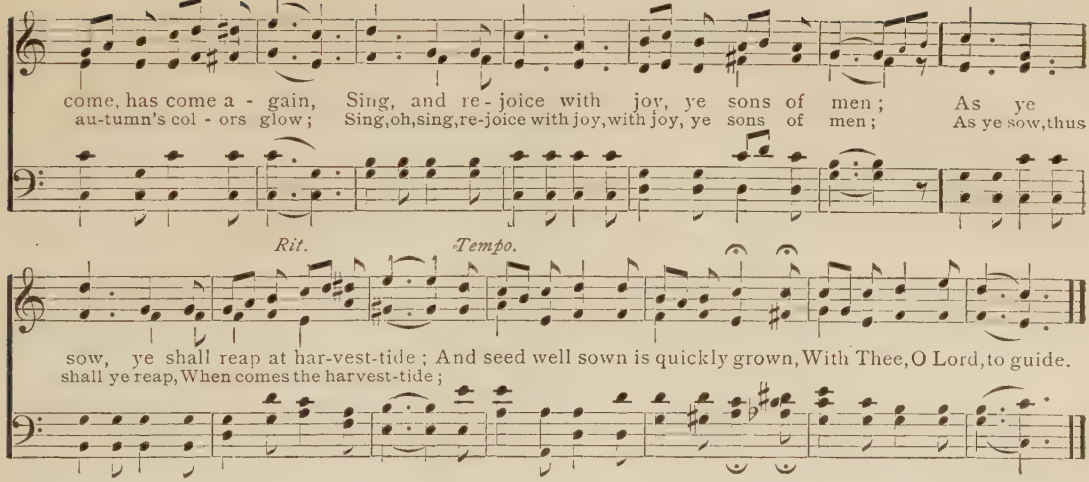

Rit.
While our glorious Captain leads us on, Marching a-long, marching a - long, marching a - long.
CHORUS.
We are march-ing to the land a-bove, Beau-ti - ful land a-bove, beau-ti - ful land a-bove;
We are march-ing t'ward the cit - y fair, Beau-ti - ful cit - y fair, beau-ti - ful cit - y fair;
We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti - ful home of God, beau-ti - ful home of God;
To a land where dwells e - ter - nal love, Beau-ti - ful land a - bove, land a - bove.
Where the an - gel an - thems fill the air, Beau-ti - ful cit - y fair, cit - y fair.
And our guide-book is His ho - ly word, Beau-ti - ful word of God, word of God.

Harvest-Tide.

Words by R. E. DeREEF. Music by R. E. DeREEF.


1. Harvest-tide has come a-gain, While autumn's col - ors glow, Full of cheer, gath-er'd here,
2. Harvest-tide has come a-gain, With rip - en'd fruit and grain; Summer's seed soon will feed
3. Harvest-tide has come a-gain, The Spir - it's voice I hear, As ye sow, ye shall reap,
Fer - vent spir - its flow; Sing with joy the gladsome strain, And swell the hymn of praise;
Win-ter's stores a - gain; Thus we come from year to year To thank Thee ev - er - more
Reap from year to year; Grant that we a hun - dred-fold May reap in that great day,
CHORUS.
Let all re - joice with heart and voice, And joy-ful an - thems raise. Har - vest - tide has
For blessings new, that as the dew, Fall from Thy boundless store.
With Thee a - bide at har - vest-tide, Thy praise to sing for aye.
Harvest-tide has come again While

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY ASA HULL.


come, has come a - gain, Sing, and re - joice with joy, ye sons of men; As ye
au-tumn's col - ors glow; Sing, oh, sing, re-joice with joy, with joy, ye sons of men; As ye sow, thus
Rit.
Tempo.
sow, ye shall reap at har-vest-tide; And seed well sown is quickly grown, With Thee, O Lord, to guide.
shall ye reap, When comes the harvest-tide;

Dennis.

Words by JOHN FAWCETT. Arranged from NAGELI.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

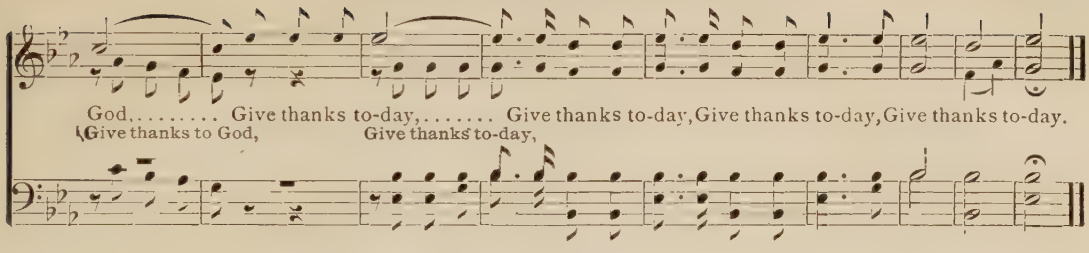
Give Thanks To-day.

Words by Wm. Edw. Penney. Music by Asa Hull.

Solo.
Full Chorus.
Solo,
1. For the hand that blesseth ev - er, Give thanks to - day; For the love that changeth nev- er,
2. Youth and in - no-cence re - joic-ing, Give thanks to - day; Age its grate-ful an-them voic-ing
3. Let the bells in ev - 'ry stee-ple, Give thanks to - day; Let all na-tions, tongues and people,
Full Chorus.
Semi-Chorus.
Give thanks to - day. Let the earth break forth in singing, Notes of joy to heav'n go winging,
Give thanks to - day. Joy from countless hearts is welling, Songs of grat - i - tude are swell-ing,
Give thanks to - day. From the past fresh courage bor-row For the du - ties of the mor - row,
Full Chorus.
Refrain.
In all hearts His praise be ringing. Give thanks to-day.
Of His love and kindness telling. Give thanks to-day.
Trusting Him in joy or sor-row. Give thanks to-day.
Give thanks to-day, ... Give thanks to
Give thanks to-day,

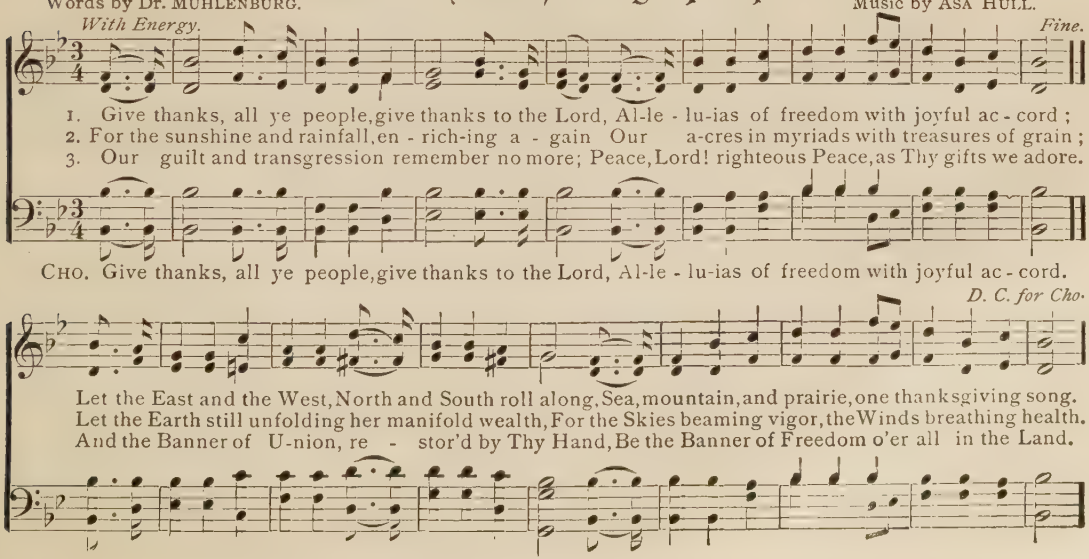
COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY ASA HULL.

Give Thanks To-day.



Give Thanks, all ye People.

Words by Dr. MUHLENBURG. Music by ASA HULL.


With Energy.
Fine.
1. Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord, Al-le - lu-ias of freedom with joyful ac - cord;
2. For the sunshine and rainfall, en - rich-ing a - gain Our a-cres in myriads with treasures of grain;
3. Our guilt and transgression remember no more; Peace, Lord! righteous Peace, as Thy gifts we adore.
CHO. Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord, Al-le - lu-ias of freedom with joyful ac - cord.
D. C. for Cho.
Let the East and the West, North and South roll along, Sea, mountain, and prairie, one thanksgiving song.
Let the Earth still unfolding her manifold wealth, For the Skies beaming vigor, the Winds breathing health.
And the Banner of U-nion, re - stor'd by Thy Hand, Be the Banner of Freedom o'er all in the Land.

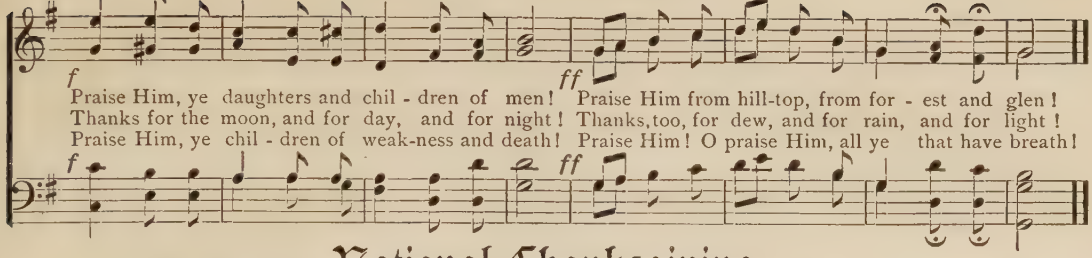
Hymn of Thanksgiving.

Words by GEORGE D. EMERSON. Music by HARRY SANDERS.

mf
1. Thanks be to God for His won - der - ful love! Praise ye His name for the gift from a - bove!
2. Thanks for the gift of Thy on - ly dear Son! Thanks for His good-ness life's jour-ney to run!
3. Praise His great name! let the na - tions a - dore, Sav - iour, Re-deem - er, and God ev - er - more!
cres.
An - thems of glad - ness peal forth on the breeze, Ech - o His great-ness o'er land and o'er seas!
Thanks for the sum - mers and win - ters be - tween! Thanks for the au - tumn and spring ev - er green!
Throned with the an - gels and bless - ed a - bove, Praise Him, O earth, for His won - der - ful love!
mp
cres.
Praise Him, ye sons of the bless - ed and good! Praise Him, ye mountains, and val - leys, and flood!
Thanks for the air, and for wind, and for sky! Thanks for the sun, and for stars up on high!
Praise Him, ye great-est and small - est of all! Praise Him, ye kin - dred, that rise from the fall!

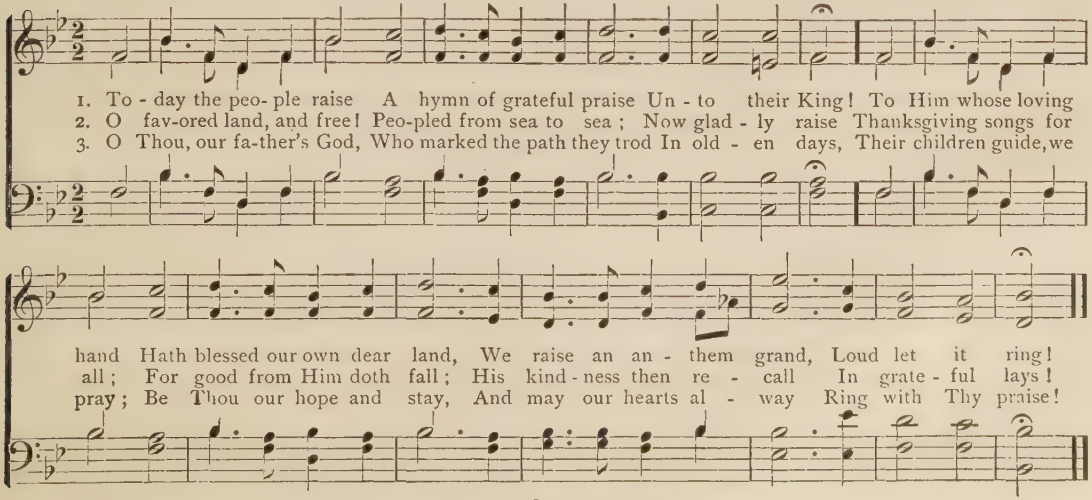
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Hymn of Thanksgiving.


f
ff
Praise Him, ye daughters and chil - dren of men! Praise Him from hill-top, from for - est and glen!
Thanks for the moon, and for day, and for night! Thanks, too, for dew, and for rain, and for light!
Praise Him, ye chil - dren of weak-ness and death! Praise Him! O praise Him, all ye that have breath!

National Thanksgiving.

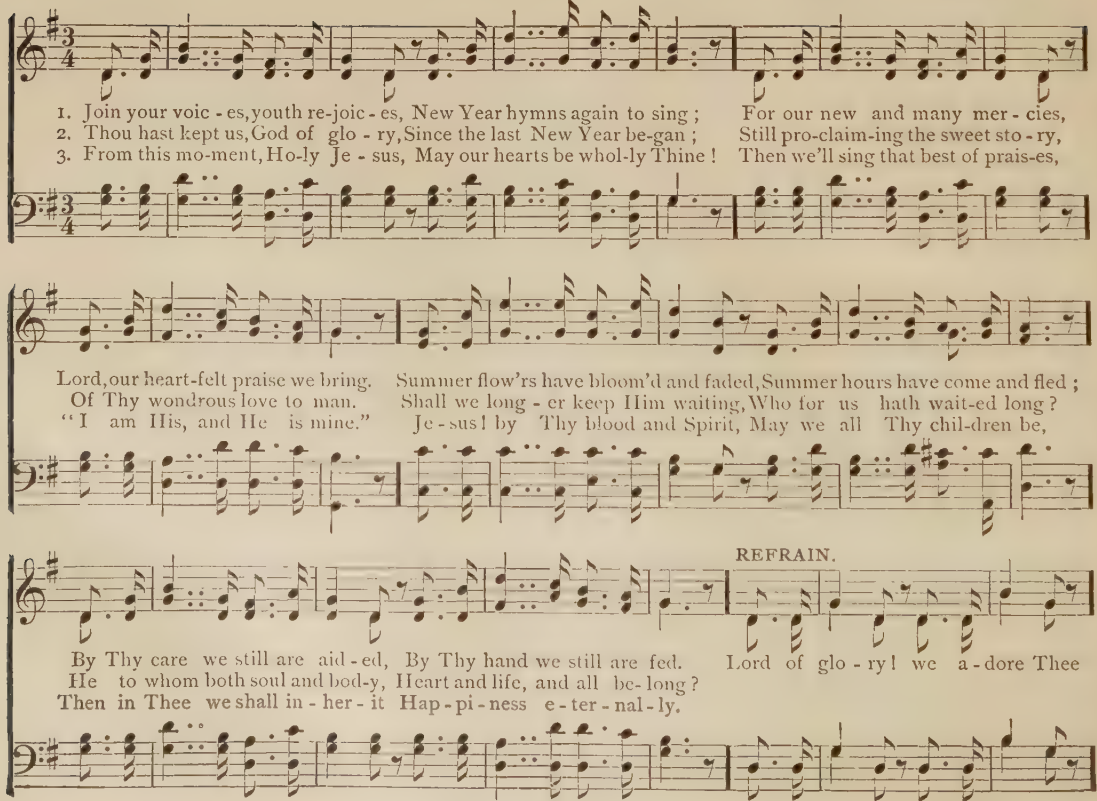
Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. Music by HARRY SANDERS.


1. To - day the peo- ple raise A hymn of grateful praise Un - to their King! To Him whose loving
2. O fav-ored land, and free! Peo-pled from sea to sea; Now glad - ly raise Thanksgiving songs for
3. O Thou, our fa-ther's God, Who marked the path they trod In old - en days, Their children guide, we
hand Hath blessed our own dear land, We raise an an - them grand, Loud let it ring!
all; For good from Him doth fall; His kind - ness then re - call In grate - ful lays!
pray; Be Thou our hope and stay, And may our hearts al - way Ring with Thy praise!

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

New Year's Hymn.

Music by HARRY SANDERS.

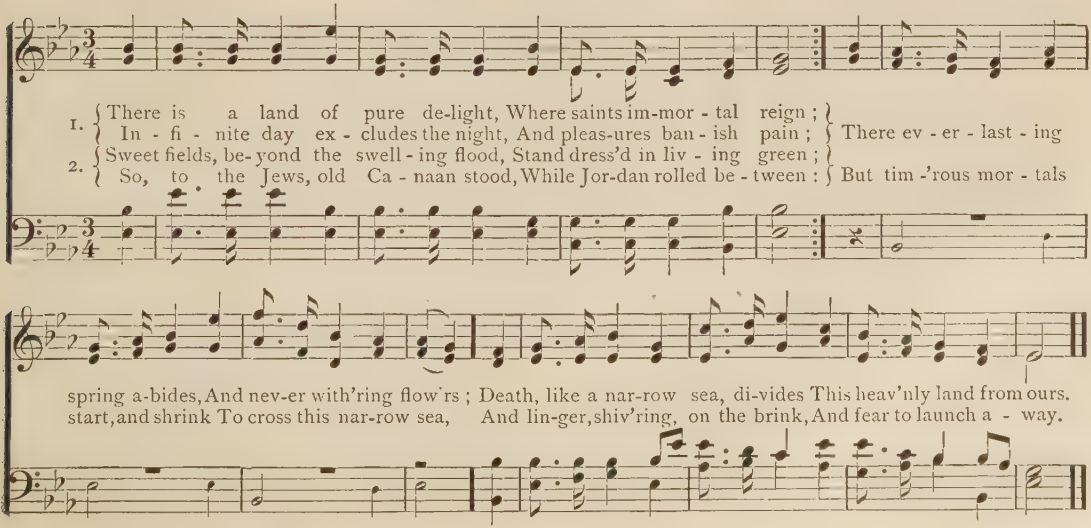

1. Join your voic - es, youth re-joic - es, New Year hymns again to sing ; For our new and many mer - cies,
2. Thou hast kept us, God of glo - ry, Since the last New Year be-gan ; Still pro-claim-ing the sweet sto - ry,
3. From this mo-ment, Ho-ly Je - sus, May our hearts be whol-ly Thine ! Then we'll sing that best of prais-es,
Lord, our heart-felt praise we bring. Summer flow'rs have bloom'd and faded, Summer hours have come and fled ;
Of Thy wondrous love to man. Shall we long - er keep Him waiting, Who for us hath wait-ed long ?
"I am His, and He is mine." Je - sus ! by Thy blood and Spirit, May we all Thy chil-dren be,
REFRAIN.
By Thy care we still are aid - ed, By Thy hand we still are fed. Lord of glo - ry ! we a - dore Thee
He to whom both soul and bod-y, Heart and life, and all be-long ?
Then in Thee we shall in - her - it Hap - pi - ness e - ter - nal - ly.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

New Year's Hymn.

Land of Promise.

Words by ISAAC WATTS. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

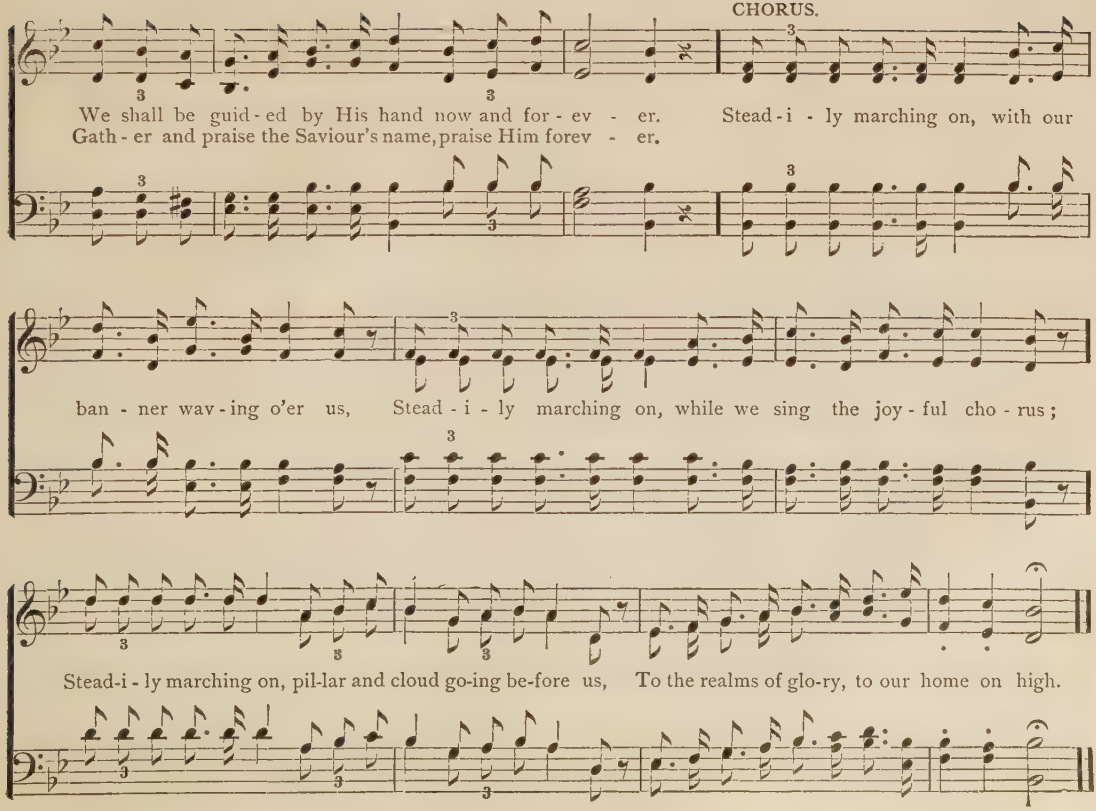

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign ;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain ; There ev - er - last - ing
2. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green ;
So, to the Jews, old Ca - naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be - tween : But tim -'rous mor - tals
spring a-bides, And nev-er with'ring flow'rs ; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.
start, and shrink To cross this nar-row sea, And lin-ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby. Music by H. R. Palmer.

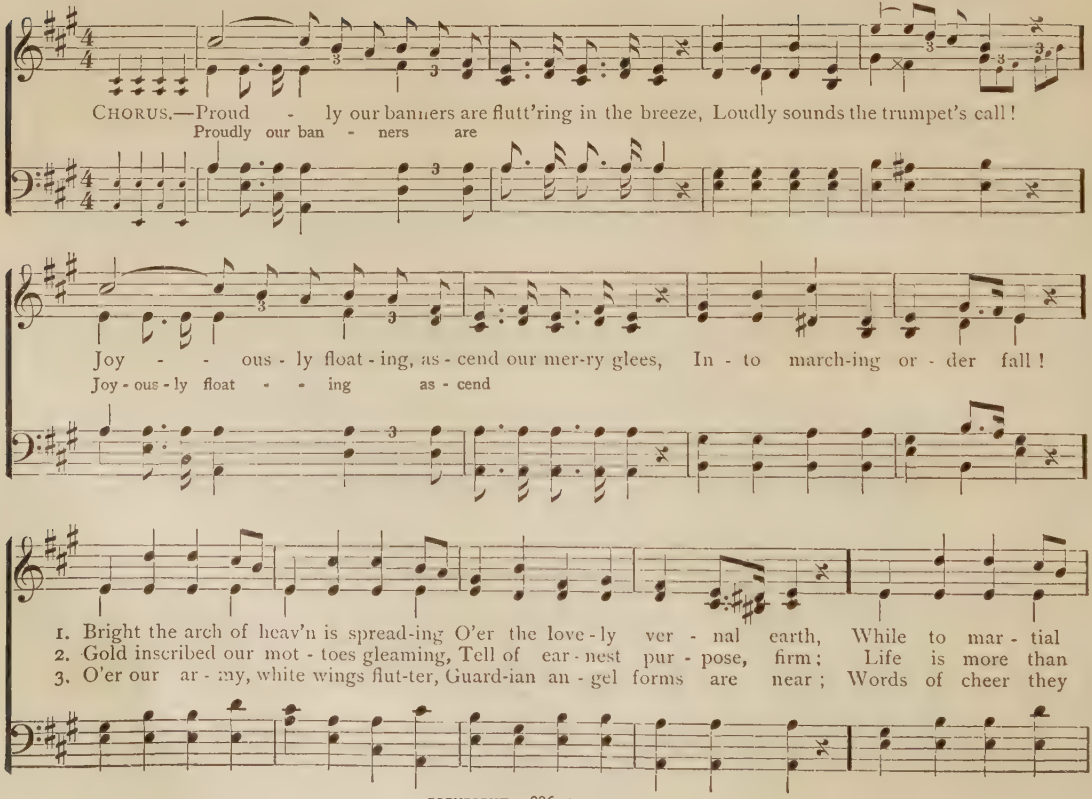
1. Praise ye the Lord! joyfully shout ho - san - na! Praise the Lord with glad acclaim; Lift up your hearts unto His
2. Praise we the Lord! He is the King e - ter - nal; Glo-ry be to God on high! Praise we the Lord, tell of His
throne with gladness—Mag-ni-fy His ho - ly name. March-ing a-long un-der His ban - ner bright,
lov - ing- kindness—Join the cho- rus of the sky. Still marching on, cheer-i - ly march-ing on,
Trusting in His mer - cy as we go,..... His light di-vine ten-der-ly o'er us will shine;
In the ranks of Je - sus we will go,..... trust-ing - ly go, Home to our rest, joy-ful-ly home where the blest

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY H. R. PALMER.


CHORUS.
We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for - ev - er. Stead - i - ly marching on, with our
Gath - er and praise the Saviour's name, praise Him forev - er.
ban - ner wav - ing o'er us, Stead - i - ly marching on, while we sing the joy - ful cho - rus;
Stead-i - ly marching on, pil-lar and cloud go-ing be-fore us, To the realms of glo-ry, to our home on high.

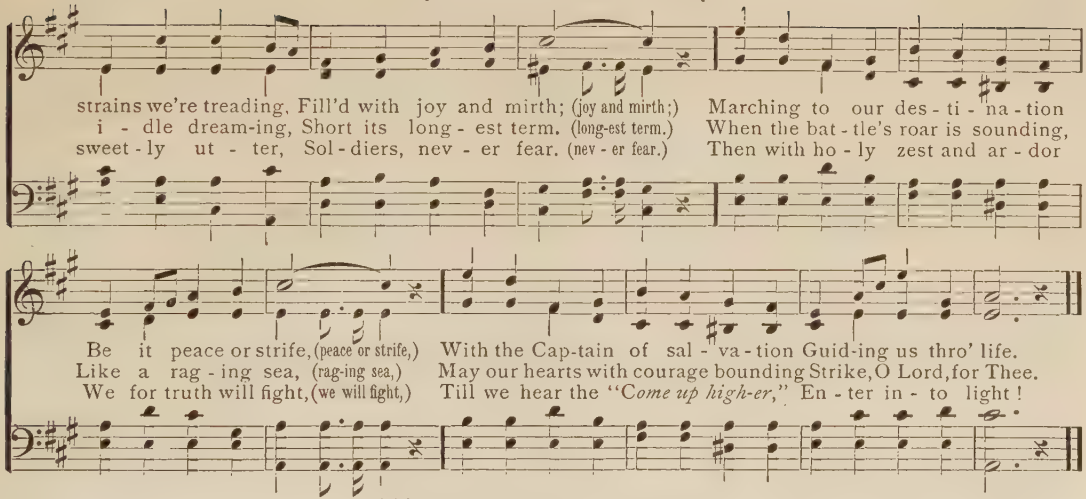
The Battle March.

Words by Marian Froelich. Music by G. Froelich.


Chorus.—Proud - ly our banners are flutt'ring in the breeze, Loudly sounds the trumpet's call!
Proudly our ban - ners are
Joy - - ous - ly float - ing, as - cend our mer-ry glees, In - to march-ing or - der fall!
Joy - ous - ly float - - ing as - cend
1. Bright the arch of heav'n is spread-ing O'er the love - ly ver - nal earth, While to mar - tial
2. Gold inscribed our mot - toes gleaming, Tell of ear - nest pur - pose, firm; Life is more than
3. O'er our ar - my, white wings flut-ter, Guard-ian an - gel forms are near; Words of cheer they

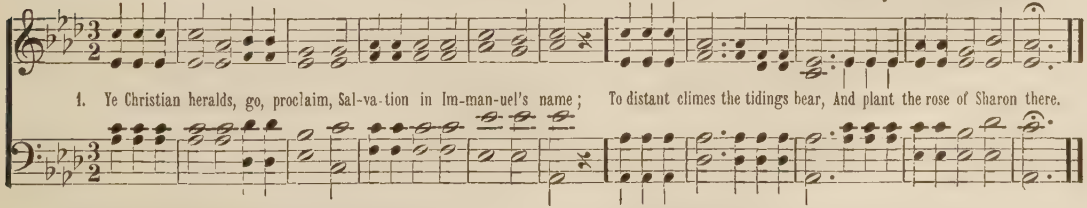
COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY ASA HULL.

The Battle March.


strains we're treading, Fill'd with joy and mirth; (joy and mirth;)
i - dle dream-ing, Short its long - est term. (long-est term.)
sweet - ly ut - ter, Sol - diers, nev - er fear. (nev - er fear.)
Marching to our des - ti - na - tion
When the bat - tle's roar is sounding,
Then with ho - ly zest and ar - dor
Be it peace or strife, (peace or strife,)
Like a rag - ing sea, (rag-ing sea,)
We for truth will fight, (we will fight,)
With the Cap-tain of sal - va - tion Guid-ing us thro' life.
May our hearts with courage bounding Strike, O Lord, for Thee.
Till we hear the "Come up high-er," En - ter in - to light!

Missionary Chant.

Music by CHAS. ZEUNER.


1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim, Sal-va-tion in Im-man-uel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire;
Bid raging winds their furies cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

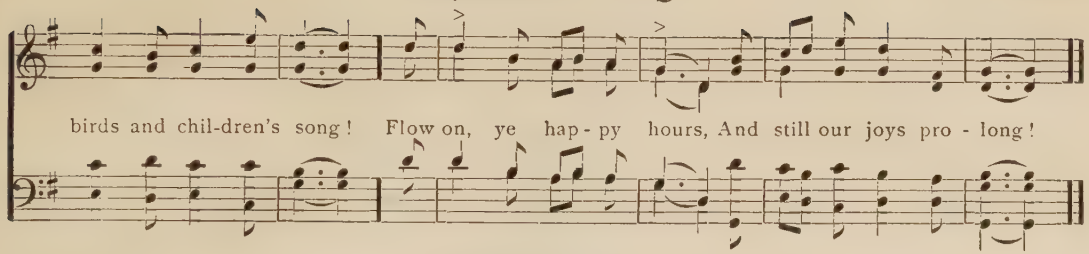
3 And when our labors are all o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more,—
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Children's Day.

Words by G. E. Strobridge, D.D. Music by Asa Hull.

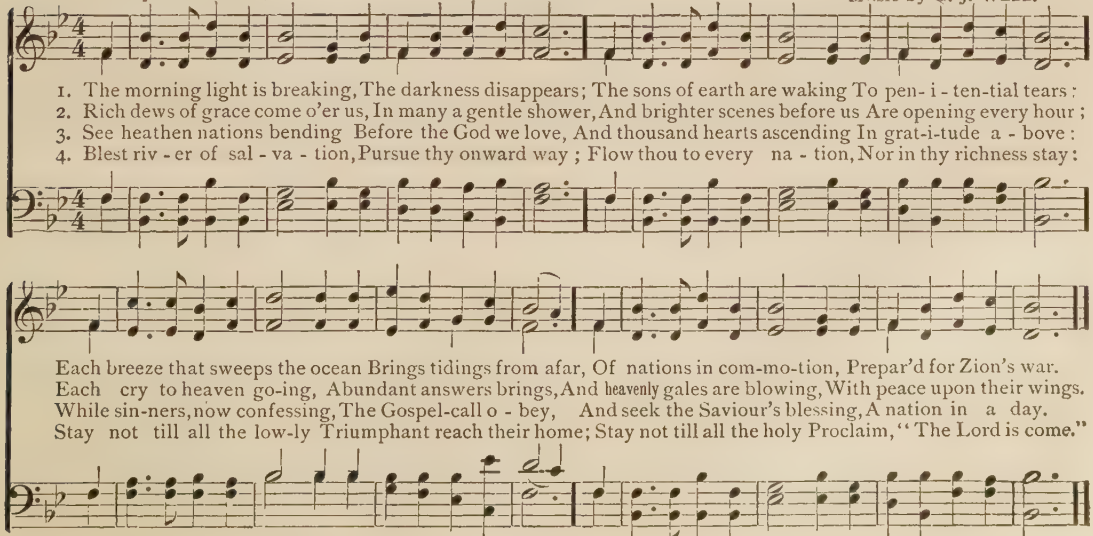
1. All hail! sweet day of flow - ers, Of birds and children's song! Flow on, ye hap - py hours, And still our joys pro - long! As through the heav - ens o'er us, The sun pur - sues his way,
2. To o - pen founts of learn - ing, Our church invites her youth; From sin and er - ror turn - ing, She bids them gain the truth! Then crowd the school and col - lege, Heed wis - dom's beck'ning ray;
3. Not songs a - lone, but giv - ing, Will Je - sus' smile se - cure; In this like Him we're liv - ing Who for our sakes was poor. We of - fer now our treas - ure, And on His al - tar lay
cres.
CHORUS.
We'll raise the thrill - ing cho - rus,—Be glad! 'tis children's day! All hail! sweet day of flow - ers, Of
O may a thirst for knowledge Be rous'd this children's day!
Both hearts and gifts with pleas-ure, On this our children's day!

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY ASA HULL.



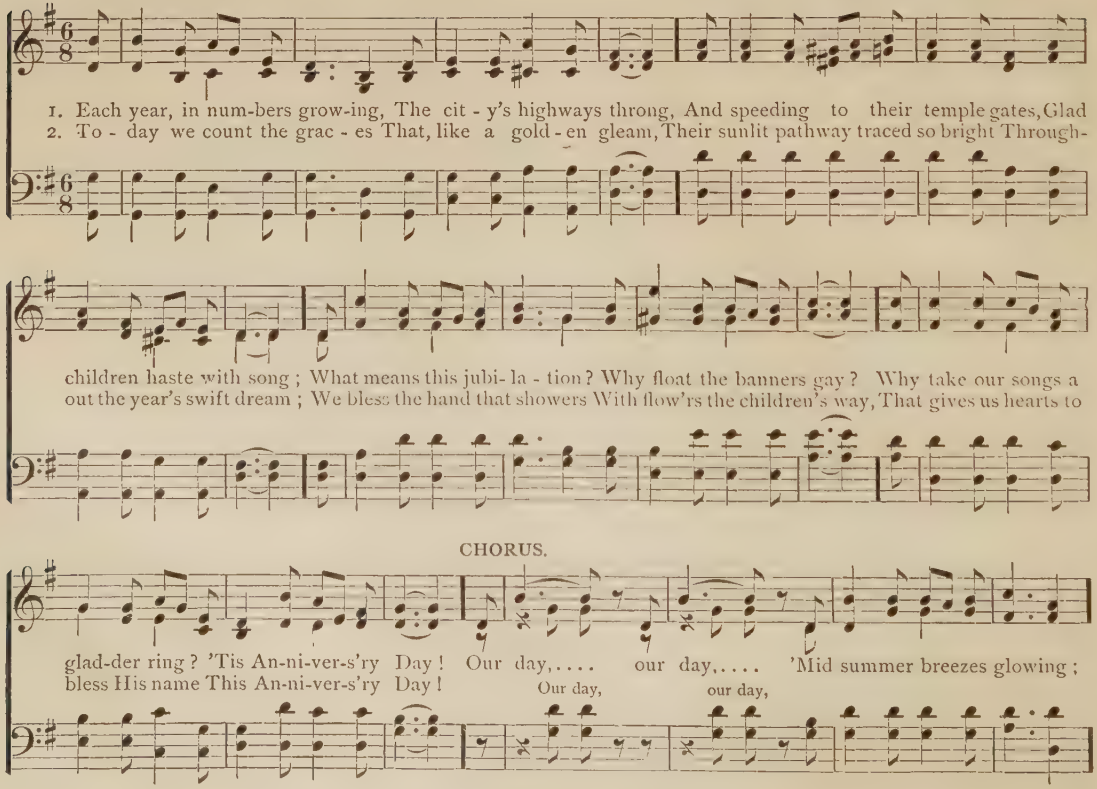
Goodwin.

Words by S. F. SMITH. Music by G. J. WEBB.


1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking To pen-i-ten-tial tears:
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle shower, And brighter scenes before us Are opening every hour;
3. See heathen nations bending Before the God we love, And thousand hearts ascending In grat-i-tude a-bove:
4. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pursue thy onward way; Flow thou to every na-tion, Nor in thy richness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar, Of nations in com-mo-tion, Prepar'd for Zion's war.
Each cry to heaven go-ing, Abundant answers brings, And heavenly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.
While sin-ners, now confessing, The Gospel-call o-bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
Stay not till all the low-ly Triumphant reach their home; Stay not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Our Anniversary.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by W. L. MASON.

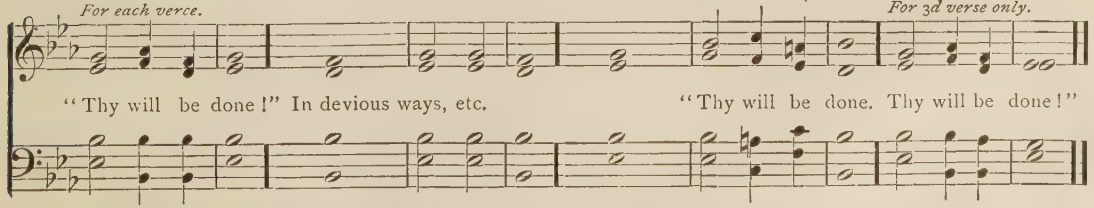

1. Each year, in num-bers grow-ing, The cit - y's highways throng, And speeding to their temple gates, Glad
2. To - day we count the grac - es That, like a gold - en gleam, Their sunlit pathway traced so bright Through-
children haste with song; What means this jubi- la - tion? Why float the banners gay? Why take our songs a
out the year's swift dream; We bless the hand that showers With flow'rs the children's way, That gives us hearts to
CHORUS.
glad-der ring? 'Tis An-ni-ver-s'ry Day! Our day,.... our day,.... 'Mid summer breezes glowing;
bless His name This An-ni-ver-s'ry Day!
Our day,
our day,

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY ASA HULL.

Our Anniversary.

Our day,.... our day,..... The charm of joy be - stow - ing; Then let each fount of
Our day, our day,
mu - sic play, With praise, God's blessings to repay On An - ni - ver-s'ry Day, From hearts o'er-flow-ing!

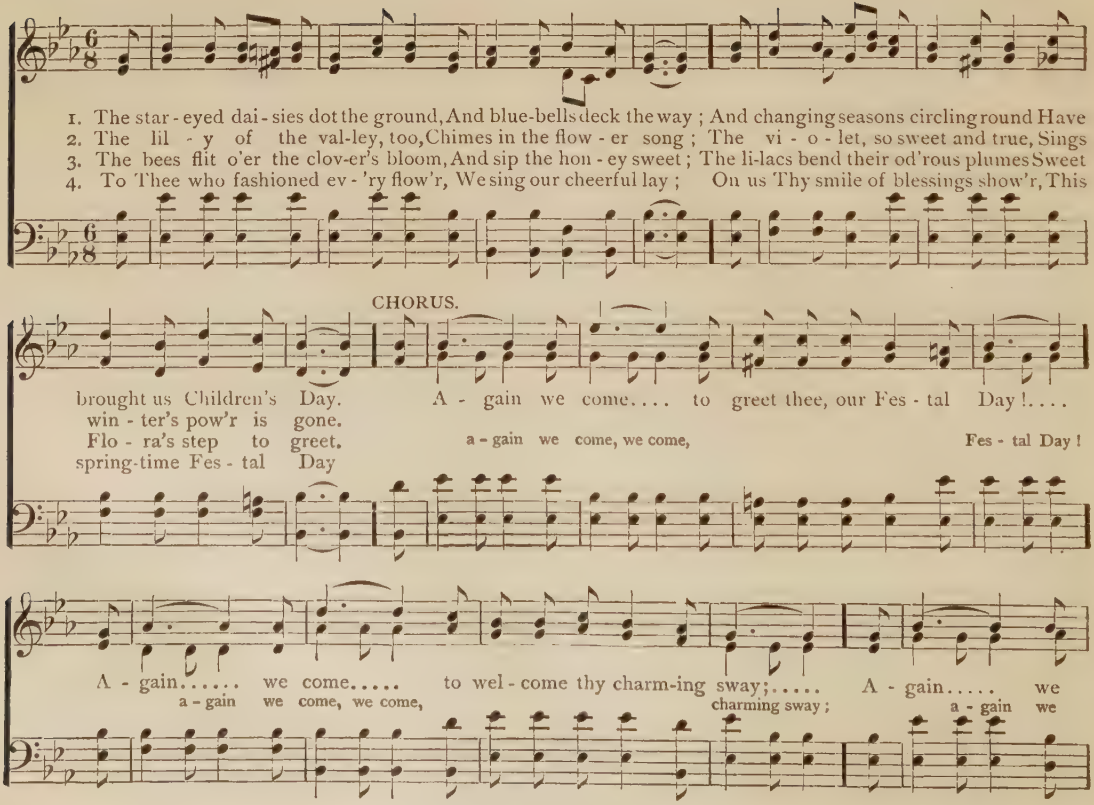
Thy Will Be Done.



1 In devious ways the hurrying stream of | life may | run; yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
2 If o'er us shine a gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, this prayer will make it more divine:
3 Though shrouded o'er our | path with | gloom, one comfort—one is ours,—to breathe while we adore.

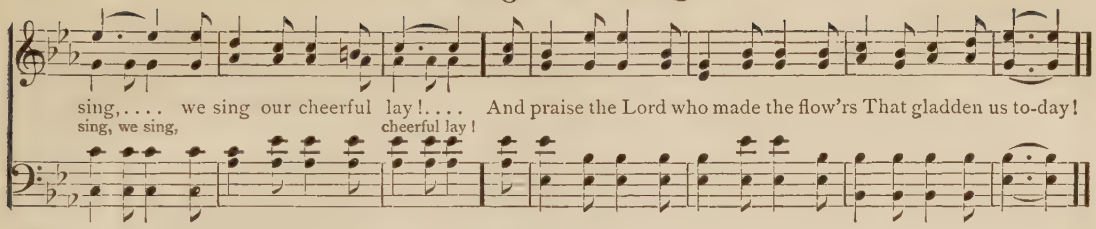
Our Festal Day.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. The star - eyed dai - sies dot the ground, And blue-bells deck the way ; And changing seasons circling round Have
2. The lil - y of the val-ley, too, Chimes in the flow - er song ; The vi - o - let, so sweet and true, Sings
3. The bees flit o'er the clov-er's bloom, And sip the hon - ey sweet ; The li-lacs bend their od'rous plumes Sweet
4. To Thee who fashioned ev - 'ry flow'r, We sing our cheerful lay ; On us Thy smile of blessings show'r, This
CHORUS.
brought us Children's Day.
win - ter's pow'r is gone.
Flo - ra's step to greet.
spring-time Fes - tal Day
A - gain we come.... to greet thee, our Fes - tal Day!....
a - gain we come, we come,
Fes - tal Day!
A - gain..... we come..... to wel - come thy charm-ing sway;..... A - gain..... we
a - gain we come, we come,
charming sway;
a - gain we

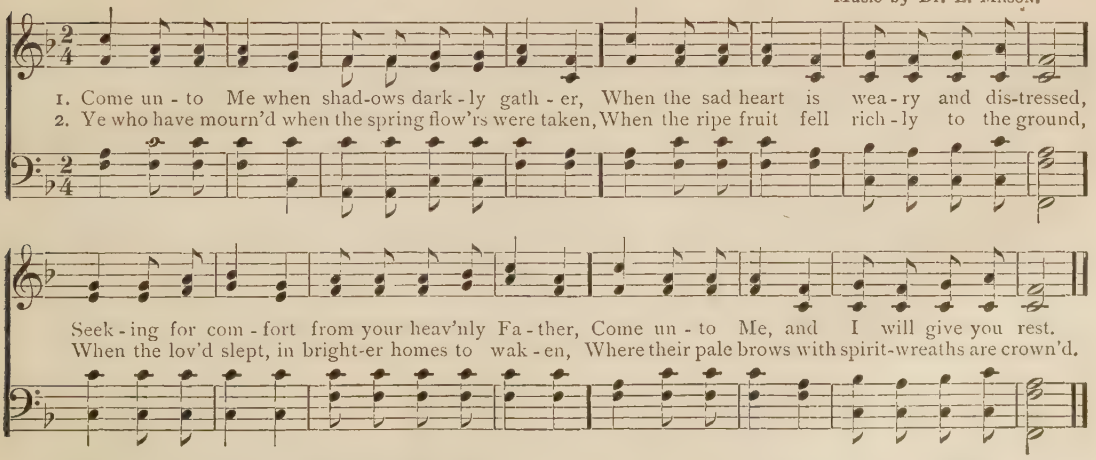
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

Our Festal Day.



Henley.

Music by Dr. L. Mason.

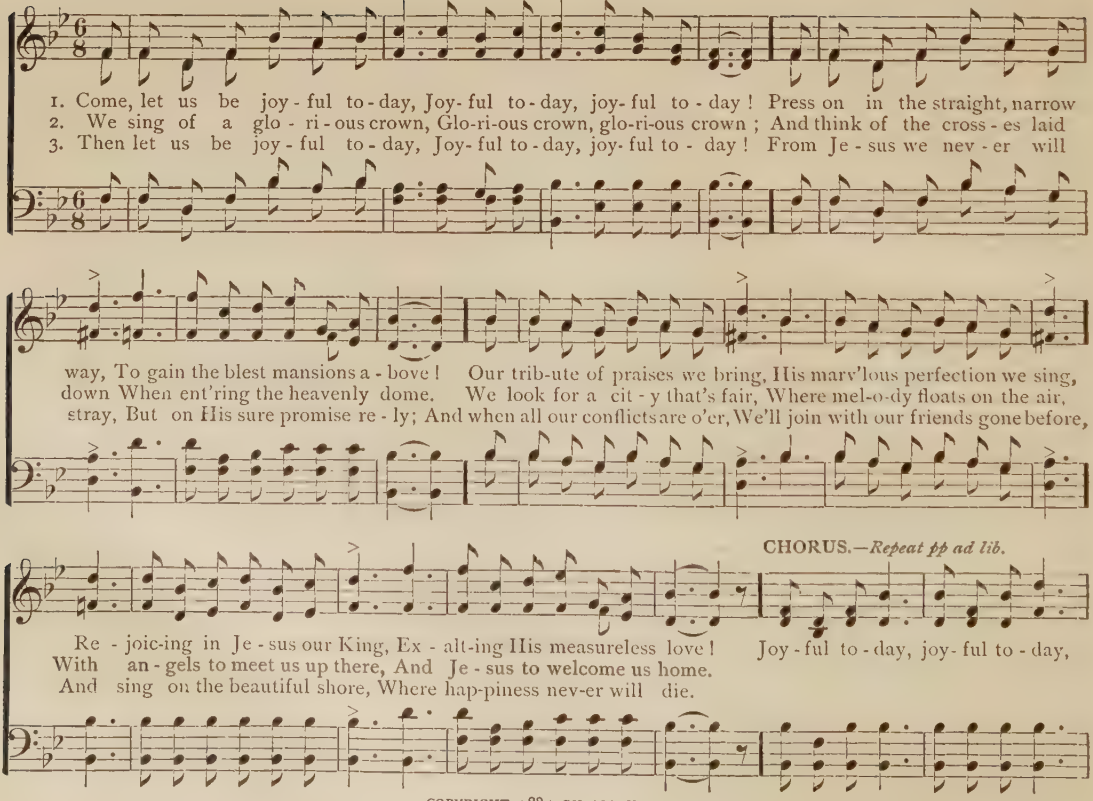

1. Come un - to Me when shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis-tressed,
2. Ye who have mourn'd when the spring flow'rs were taken, When the ripe fruit fell rich - ly to the ground,
Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav'nly Fa - ther, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.
When the lov'd slept, in bright-er homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crown'd.

3 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling;
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling;
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely press'd;
Come, unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

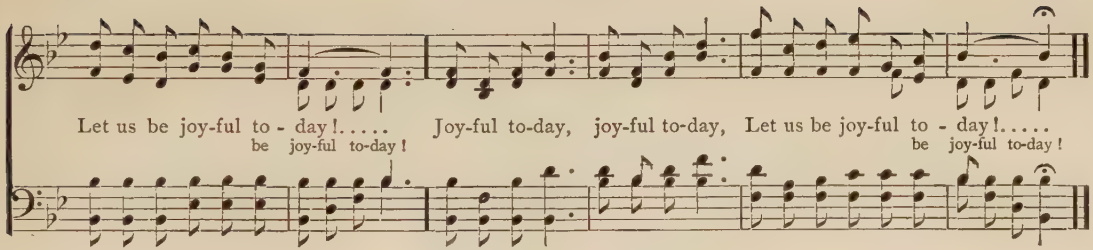
Be Joyful To-day.

Words by W. Bennett. Music by Asa Hull.


1. Come, let us be joy - ful to - day, Joy- ful to - day, joy- ful to - day ! Press on in the straight, narrow
2. We sing of a glo - ri - ous crown, Glo-ri-ous crown, glo-ri-ous crown ; And think of the cross - es laid
3. Then let us be joy - ful to - day, Joy- ful to - day, joy- ful to - day ! From Je - sus we nev - er will
way, To gain the blest mansions a - bove ! Our trib-ute of praises we bring, His marv'lous perfection we sing,
down When ent'ring the heavenly dome. We look for a cit - y that's fair, Where mel-o-dy floats on the air,
stray, But on His sure promise re - ly; And when all our conflicts are o'er, We'll join with our friends gone before,
CHORUS.—Repeat pp ad lib.
Re - joic-ing in Je - sus our King, Ex - alt-ing His measureless love ! Joy - ful to - day, joy- ful to - day,
With an - gels to meet us up there, And Je - sus to welcome us home.
And sing on the beautiful shore, Where hap-piness nev-er will die.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

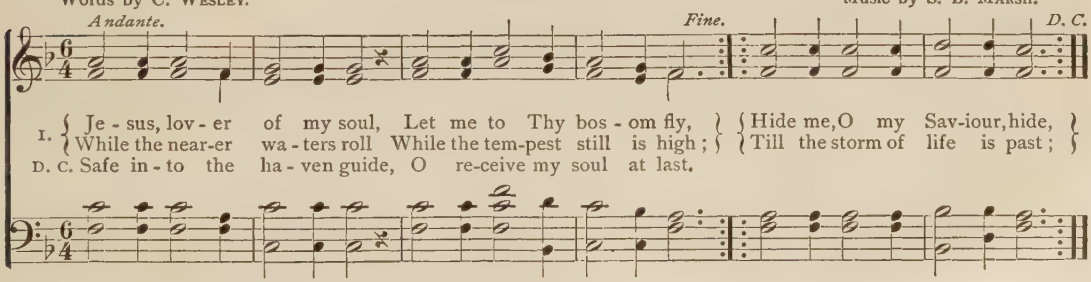
Be Joyful To-day.



Martyn.

Words by C. Wesley.

Music by S. B. Marsh.


Andante.
Fine.
D. C.
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll While the tem-pest still is high;
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.

2.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
All my hope from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3.

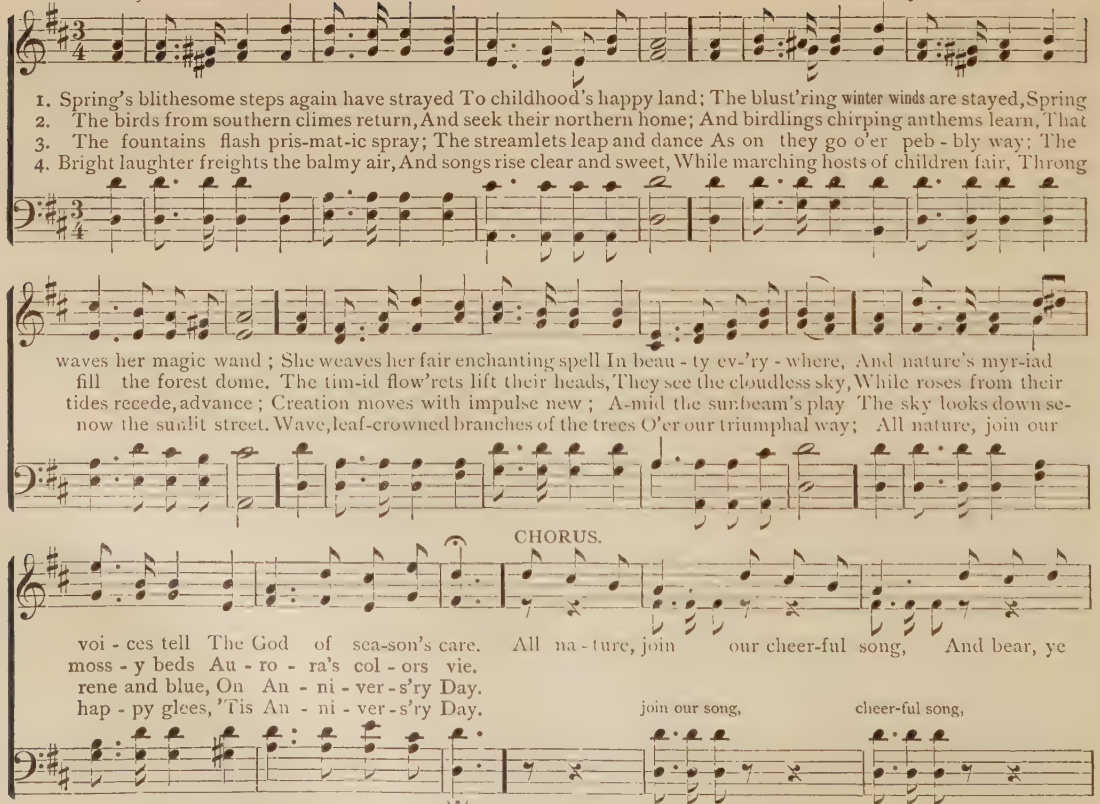
Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.

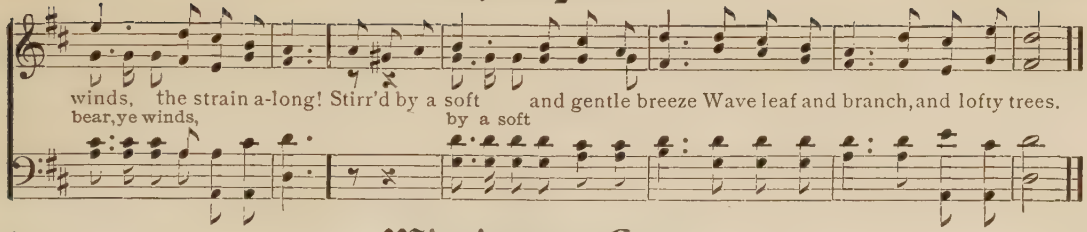
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Springtime.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

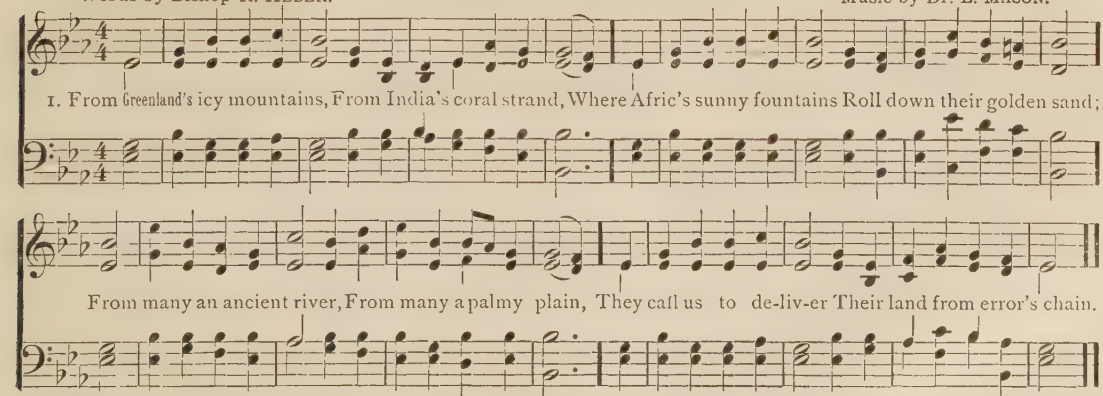

1. Spring's blithesome steps again have strayed To childhood's happy land; The blust'ring winter winds are stayed, Spring
2. The birds from southern climes return, And seek their northern home; And birdlings chirping anthems learn, That
3. The fountains flash pris-mat-ic spray; The streamlets leap and dance As on they go o'er peb - bly way; The
4. Bright laughter freights the balmy air, And songs rise clear and sweet, While marching hosts of children fair, Throng
waves her magic wand; She weaves her fair enchanting spell In beau - ty ev-'ry - where, And nature's myr-iad
fill the forest dome. The tim-id flow'rets lift their heads, They see the cloudless sky, While roses from their
tides recede, advance; Creation moves with impulse new; A-mid the sunbeam's play The sky looks down se-
now the sunlit street. Wave, leaf-crowned branches of the trees O'er our triumphal way; All nature, join our
CHORUS.
voi - ces tell The God of sea-son's care. All na - ture, join our cheer-ful song, And bear, ye
moss - y beds Au - ro - ra's col - ors vie.
rene and blue, On An - ni - ver - s'ry Day.
hap - py glees, 'Tis An - ni - ver - s'ry Day.
join our song,
cheer-ful song,

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.



Missionary Hymn.

Words by Bishop R. HEBER. Music by Dr. L. MASON.


1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

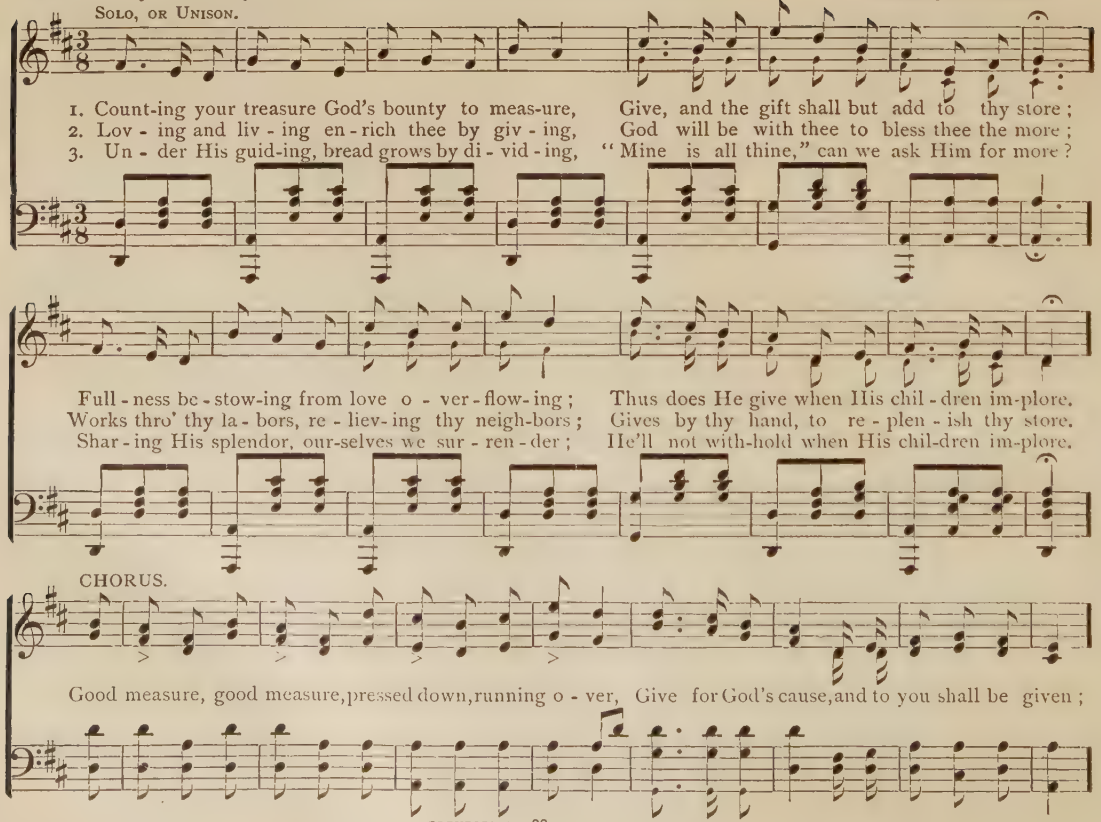
3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Giving, Yet Receiving.

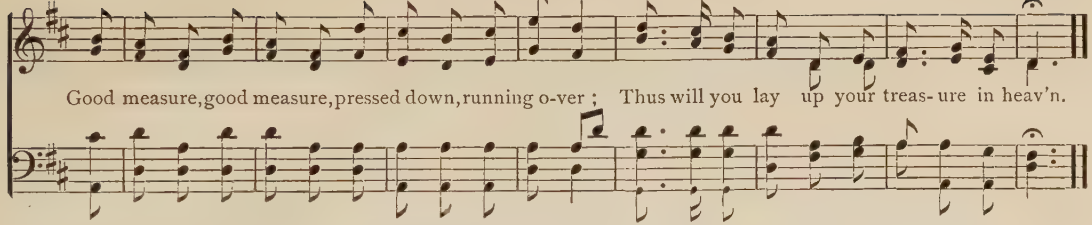
Words by Priscilla J. Owens. Music by Asa Hull.

Solo, or Unison.


1. Count-ing your treasure God's bounty to meas-ure, Give, and the gift shall but add to thy store;
2. Lov - ing and liv - ing en - rich thee by giv - ing, God will be with thee to bless thee the more;
3. Un - der His guid-ing, bread grows by di - vid - ing, "Mine is all thine," can we ask Him for more?
Full - ness be - stow-ing from love o - ver - flow - ing; Thus does He give when His chil - dren im-plore.
Works thro' thy la - bors, re - liev - ing thy neigh-bors; Gives by thy hand, to re - plen - ish thy store.
Shar - ing His splendor, our-selves we sur - ren - der; He'll not with-hold when His chil-dren im-plore.
CHORUS.
Good measure, good measure, pressed down, running o - ver, Give for God's cause, and to you shall be given;

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY ASA HULL.

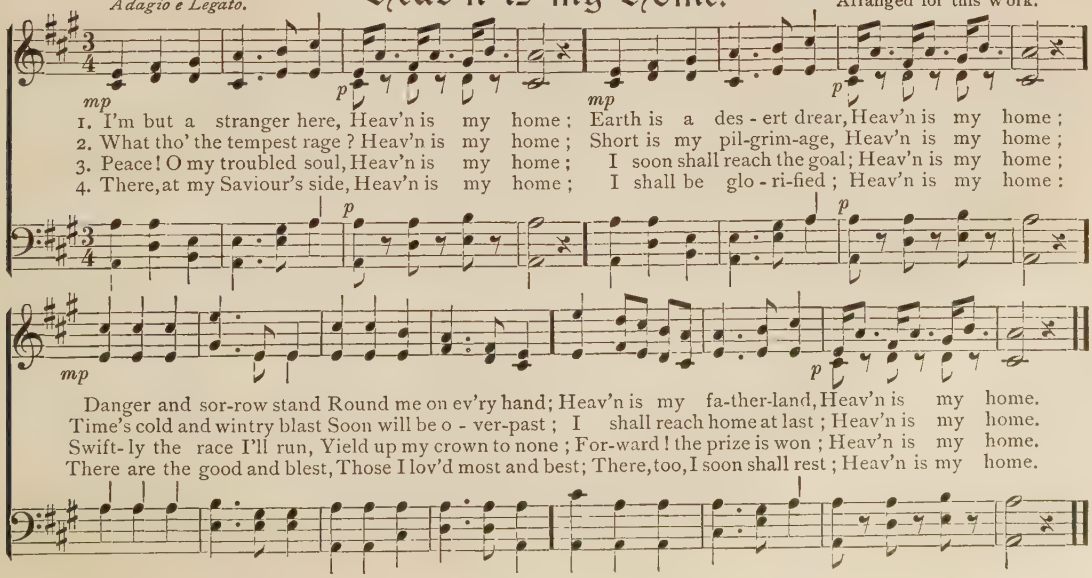
Giving, Yet Receiving.



Heav'n is my Home.

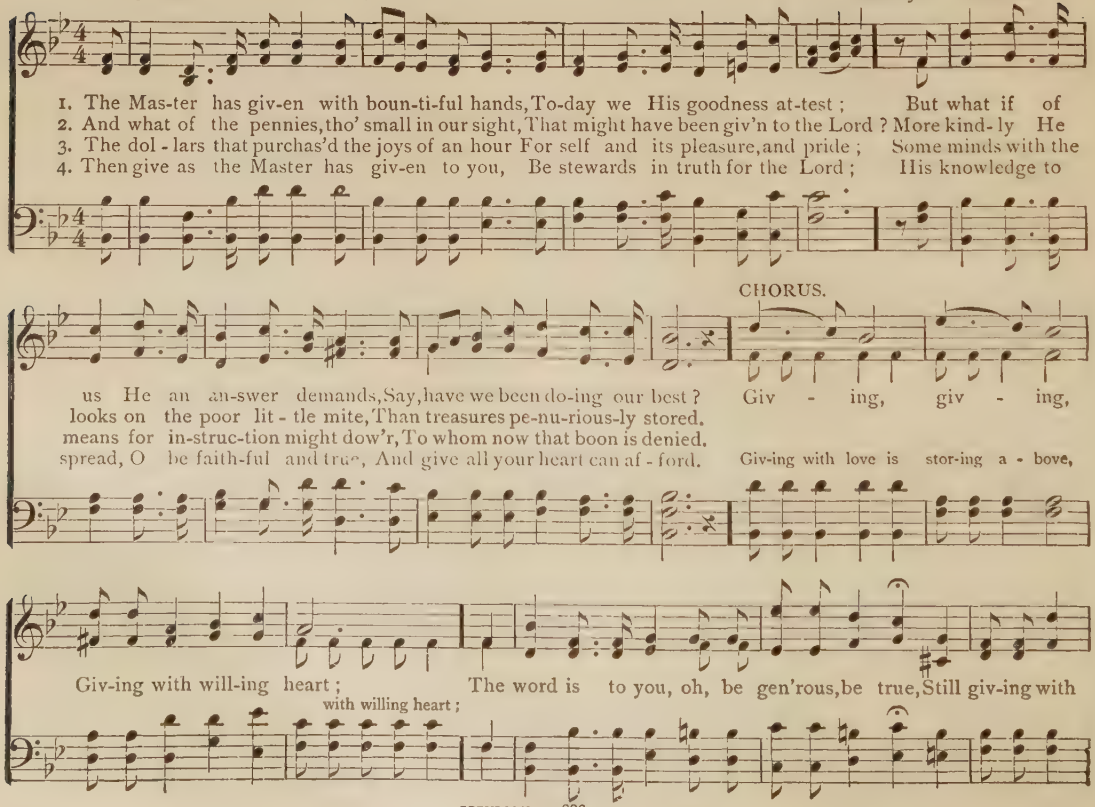
Adagio e Legato.

Arranged for this work.


mp
p
mp
p
1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home ; Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home ;
2. What tho' the tempest rage ? Heav'n is my home ; Short is my pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home ;
3. Peace! O my troubled soul, Heav'n is my home ; I soon shall reach the goal; Heav'n is my home ;
4. There, at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home ; I shall be glo - ri-fied ; Heav'n is my home :
p
p
mp
p
Danger and sor-row stand Round me on ev'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
Time's cold and wintry blast Soon will be o - ver-past ; I shall reach home at last ; Heav'n is my home.
Swift- ly the race I'll run, Yield up my crown to none ; For-ward ! the prize is won ; Heav'n is my home.
There are the good and blest, Those I lov'd most and best; There, too, I soon shall rest ; Heav'n is my home.

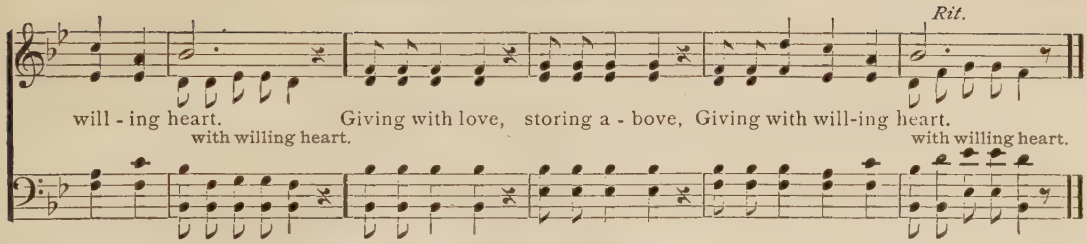
Give with Willing Heart.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. The Mas-ter has giv-en with boun-ti-ful hands, To-day we His goodness at-test ; But what if of
2. And what of the pennies, tho' small in our sight, That might have been giv'n to the Lord ? More kind-ly He
3. The dol - lars that purchas'd the joys of an hour For self and its pleasure, and pride ; Some minds with the
4. Then give as the Master has giv-en to you, Be stewards in truth for the Lord ; His knowledge to
us He an swer demands, Say, have we been do-ing our best ?
looks on the poor lit - tle mite, Than treasures pe-nu-rious-ly stored.
means for in-struc-tion might dow'r, To whom now that boon is denied.
spread, O be faith-ful and true, And give all your heart can af - ford.
CHORUS.
Giv - ing, giv - ing,
Giv-ing with love is stor-ing a - bove,
Giv-ing with will-ing heart ;
The word is to you, oh, be gen'rous, be true, Still giv-ing with
with willing heart ;

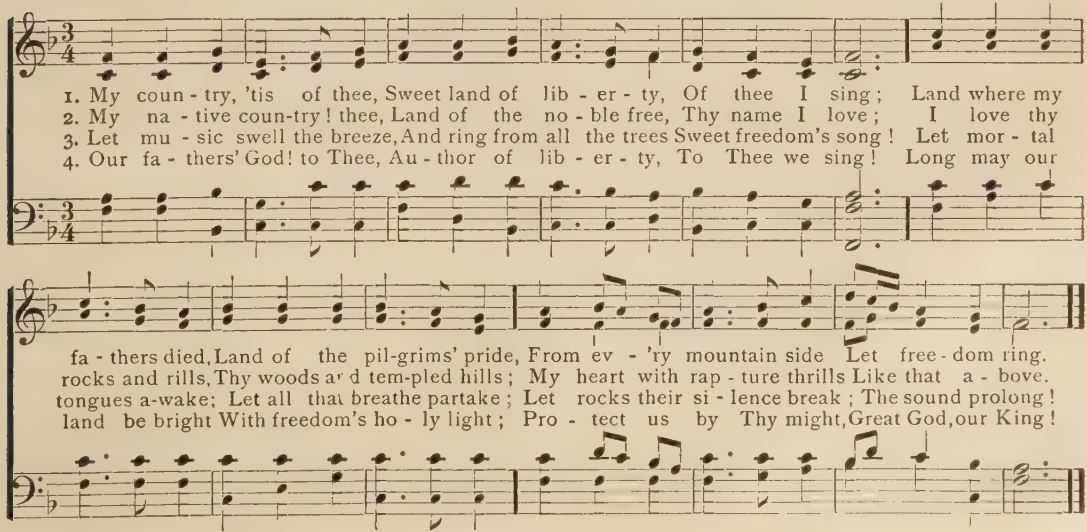
COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

Give with Willing Heart.



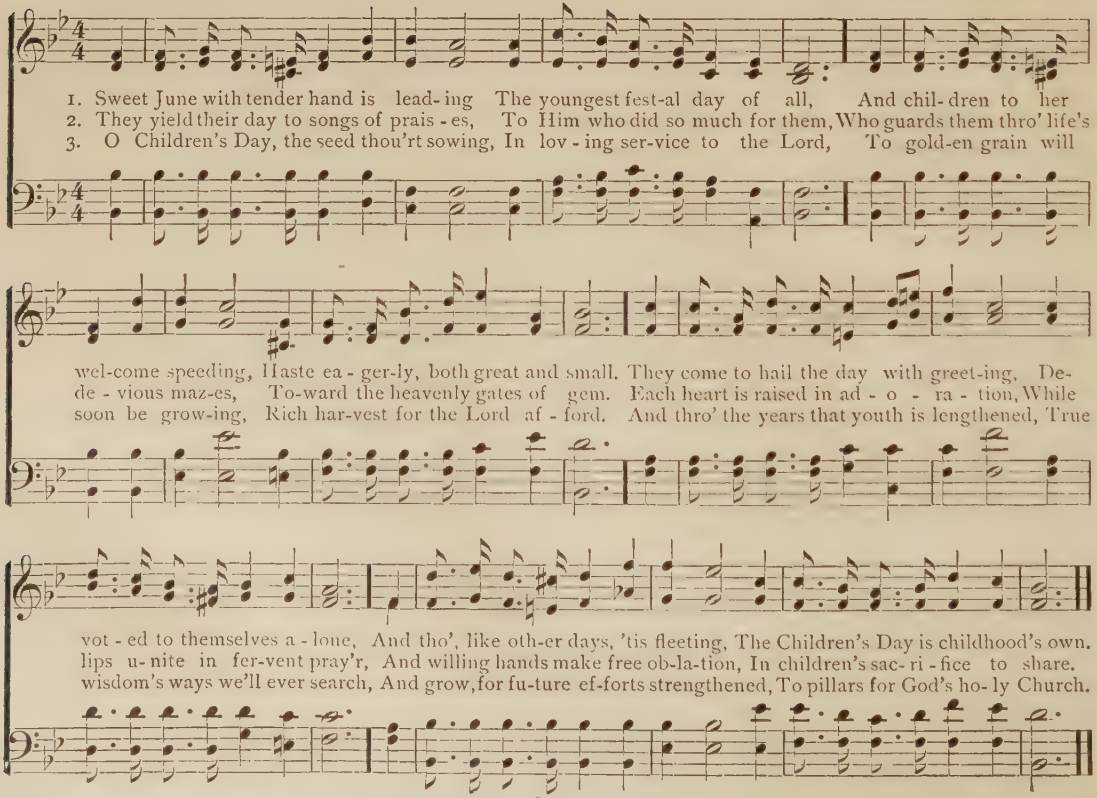
National Hymn.

Words by S. F. SMITH. Music by HENRY CAREY.


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun-try! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song! Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing! Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free - dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break; The sound prolong!
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

The Children's Festival.

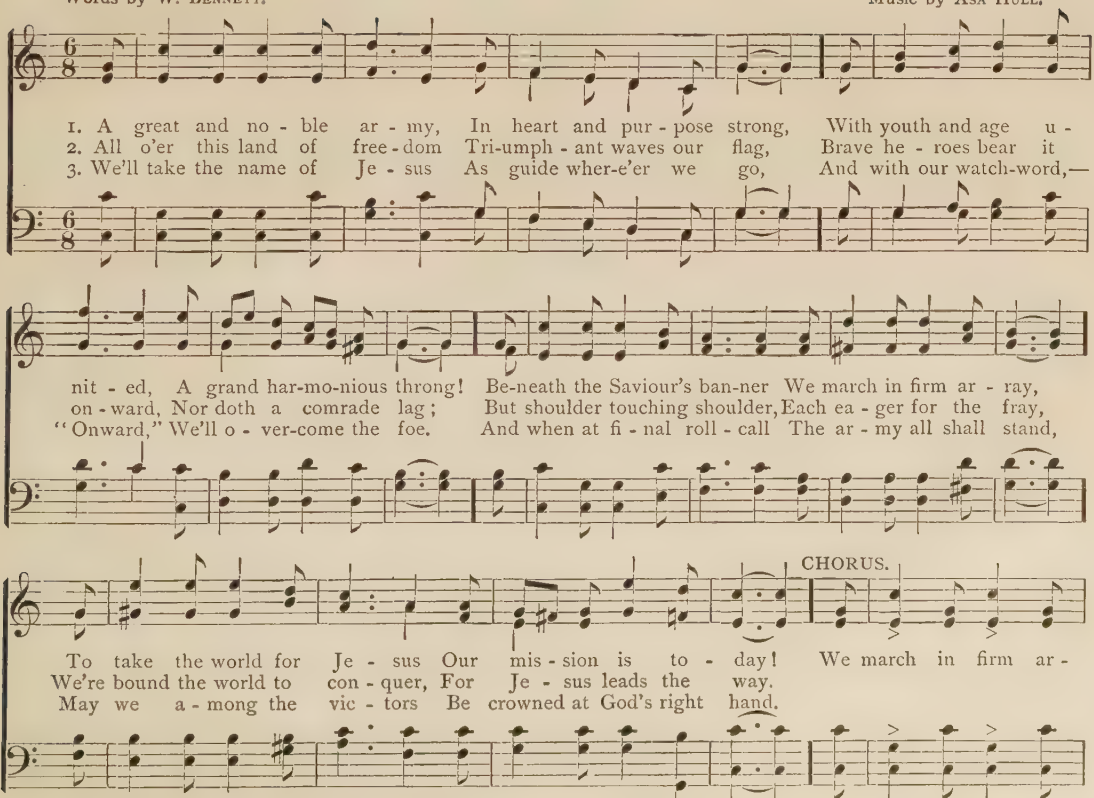
Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. Sweet June with tender hand is lead- ing The youngest fest-al day of all, And chil- dren to her
2. They yield their day to songs of prais - es, To Him who did so much for them, Who guards them thro' life's
3. O Children's Day, the seed thou'rt sowing, In lov - ing ser-vice to the Lord, To gold-en grain will
wel-come speeding, Haste ea - ger-ly, both great and small. They come to hail the day with greet-ing, De-
de - vious maz-es, To-ward the heavenly gates of gem. Each heart is raised in ad - o - ra - tion, While
soon be grow-ing, Rich har-vest for the Lord af - ford. And thro' the years that youth is lengthened, True
vot - ed to themselves a - lone, And tho', like oth-er days, 'tis fleeting, The Children's Day is childhood's own.
lips u - nite in fer-vent pray'r, And willing hands make free ob-la-tion, In children's sac- ri - fice to share.
wisdom's ways we'll ever search, And grow, for fu-ture ef-forts strengthened, To pillars for God's ho- ly Church.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY ASA HULL.

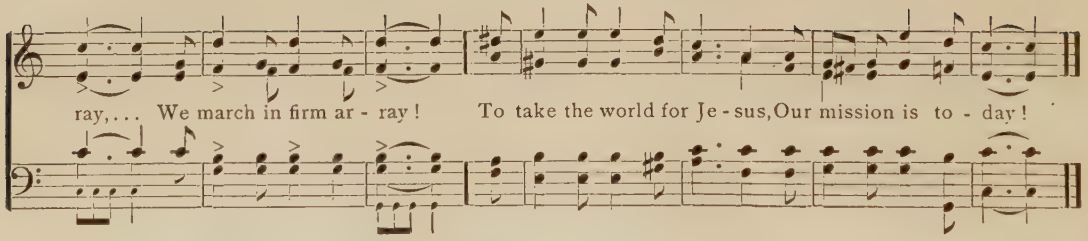
Our Mission To-day.

Words by W. Bennett. Music by Asa Hull.


1. A great and no - ble ar - my, In heart and pur - pose strong, With youth and age u -
2. All o'er this land of free - dom Tri-umph - ant waves our flag, Brave he - roes bear it
3. We'll take the name of Je - sus As guide wher-e'er we go, And with our watch-word,—
nit - ed, A grand har-mo-nious throng! Be-neath the Saviour's ban-ner We march in firm ar - ray,
on - ward, Nor doth a comrade lag; But shoulder touching shoulder, Each ea - ger for the fray,
"Onward," We'll o - ver-come the foe. And when at fi - nal roll - call The ar - my all shall stand,
CHORUS.
To take the world for Je - sus Our mis - sion is to - day! We march in firm ar -
We're bound the world to con - quer, For Je - sus leads the way.
May we a - mong the vic - tors Be crowned at God's right hand.

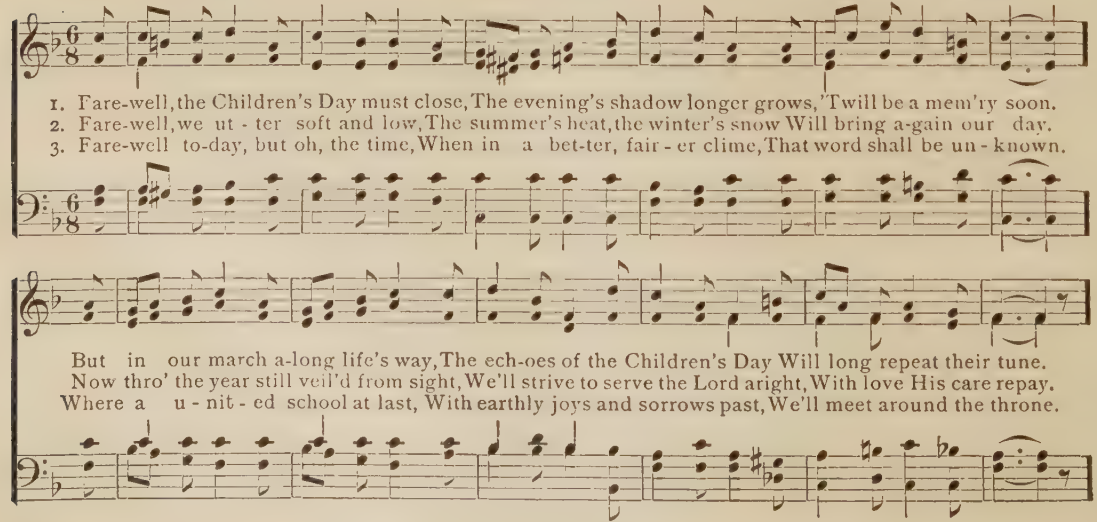
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY ASA HULL.

Our Mission To-day.



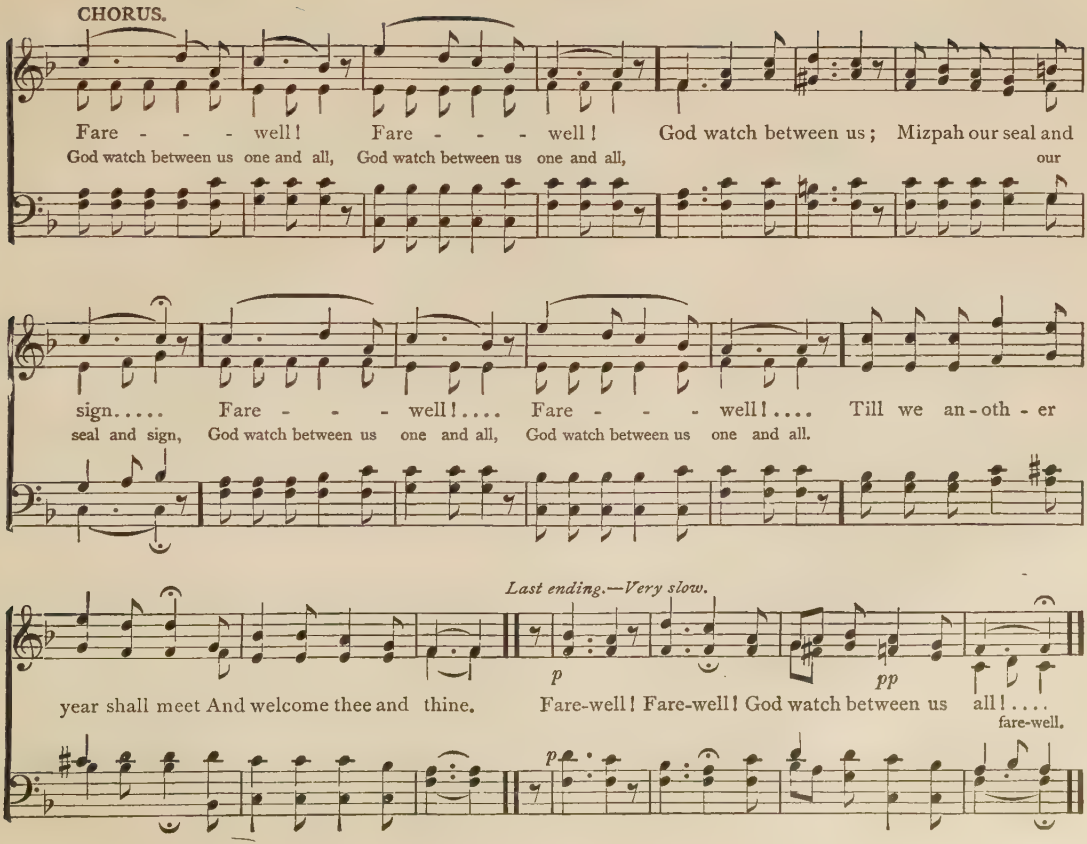
Mizpah.

Words by MARIAN FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.


1. Fare-well, the Children's Day must close, The evening's shadow longer grows, 'Twill be a mem'ry soon.
2. Fare-well, we ut - ter soft and low, The summer's heat, the winter's snow Will bring a-gain our day.
3. Fare-well to-day, but oh, the time, When in a bet-ter, fair - er clime, That word shall be un - known.
But in our march a-long life's way, The ech-oes of the Children's Day Will long repeat their tune.
Now thro' the year still veil'd from sight, We'll strive to serve the Lord aright, With love His care repay.
Where a u - nit - ed school at last, With earthly joys and sorrows past, We'll meet around the throne.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

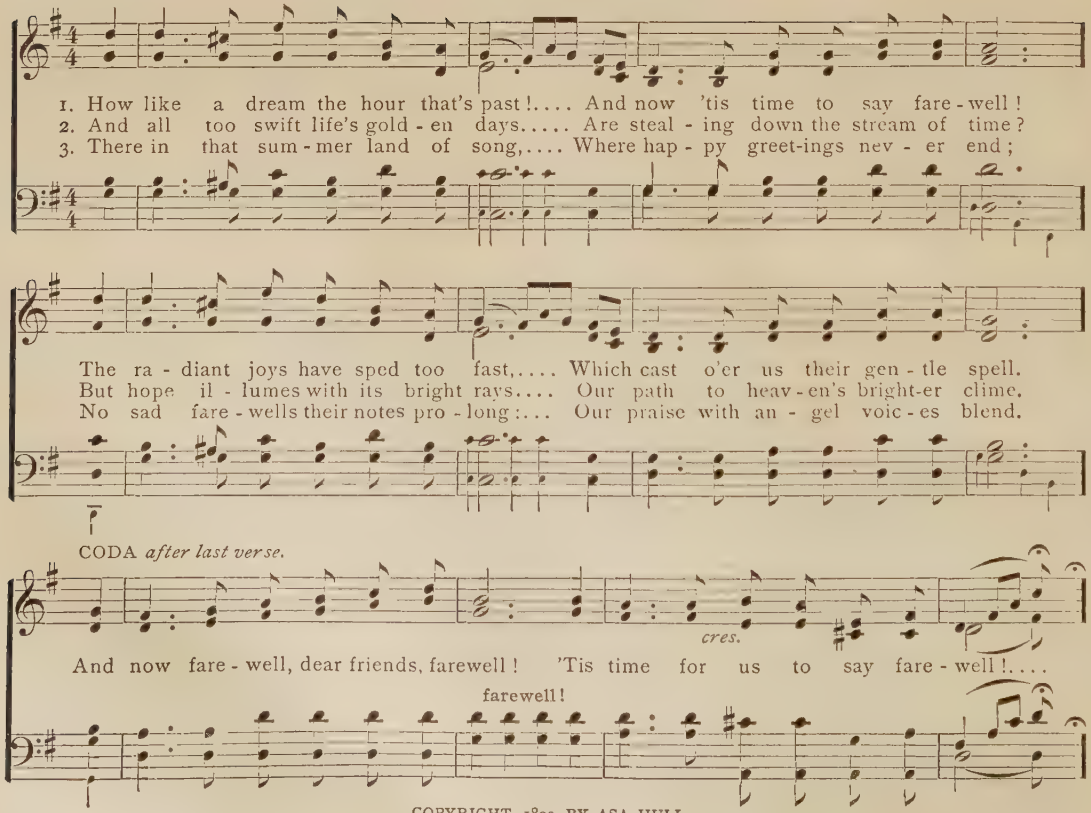
Mizpah.


CHORUS.
Fare - - - well! Fare - - - well! God watch between us; Mizpah our seal and
God watch between us one and all, God watch between us one and all, our
sign..... Fare - - - well!.... Fare - - - well!.... Till we an-oth-er
seal and sign, God watch between us one and all, God watch between us one and all.
Last ending.—Very slow.
p pp
year shall meet And welcome thee and thine. Fare-well! Fare-well! God watch between us all!....
fare-well.
p

250

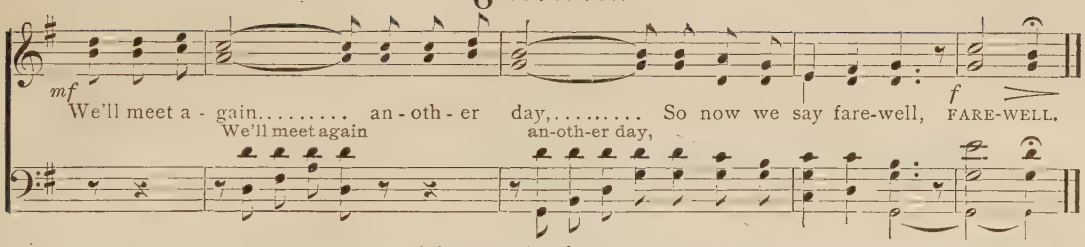
Farewell.

Words by R. L. FLETCHER. Music by ASA HULL.


1. How like a dream the hour that's past!.... And now 'tis time to say fare-well!
2. And all too swift life's gold-en days..... Are steal-ing down the stream of time?
3. There in that sum-mer land of song,.... Where hap-py greet-ings nev-er end;
The ra-diant joys have sped too fast,.... Which cast o'er us their gen-tle spell.
But hope il-lumes with its bright rays.... Our path to heav-en's bright-er clime.
No sad fare-wells their notes pro-long:... Our praise with an-gel voic-es blend.
CODA *after last verse.*
cres.
And now fare-well, dear friends, farewell! 'Tis time for us to say fare-well!....
farewell!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ASA HULL.

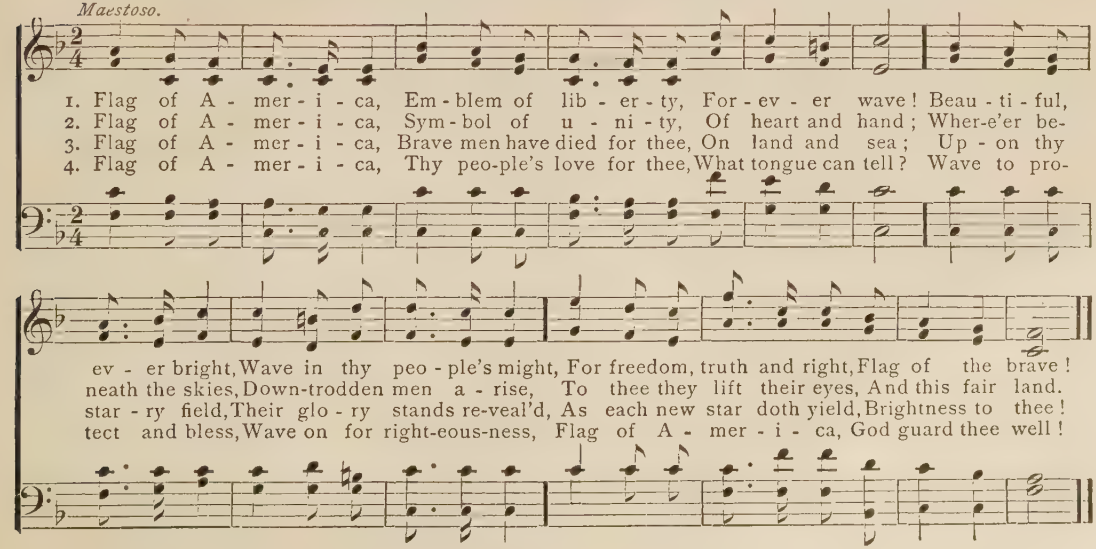
Farewell.



Flag of America.

Words by WM. EDW. PENNEY. Music by ASA HULL.

Maestoso.


1. Flag of A - mer - i - ca, Em - blem of lib - er - ty, For - ev - er wave! Beau - ti - ful,
2. Flag of A - mer - i - ca, Sym - bol of u - ni - ty, Of heart and hand; Wher-e'er be-
3. Flag of A - mer - i - ca, Brave men have died for thee, On land and sea; Up - on thy
4. Flag of A - mer - i - ca, Thy peo-ple's love for thee, What tongue can tell? Wave to pro-
ev - er bright, Wave in thy peo - ple's might, For freedom, truth and right, Flag of the brave!
neath the skies, Down-trodden men a - rise, To thee they lift their eyes, And this fair land.
star - ry field, Their glo - ry stands re-veal'd, As each new star doth yield, Brightness to thee!
tect and bless, Wave on for right-eous-ness, Flag of A - mer - i - ca, God guard thee well!

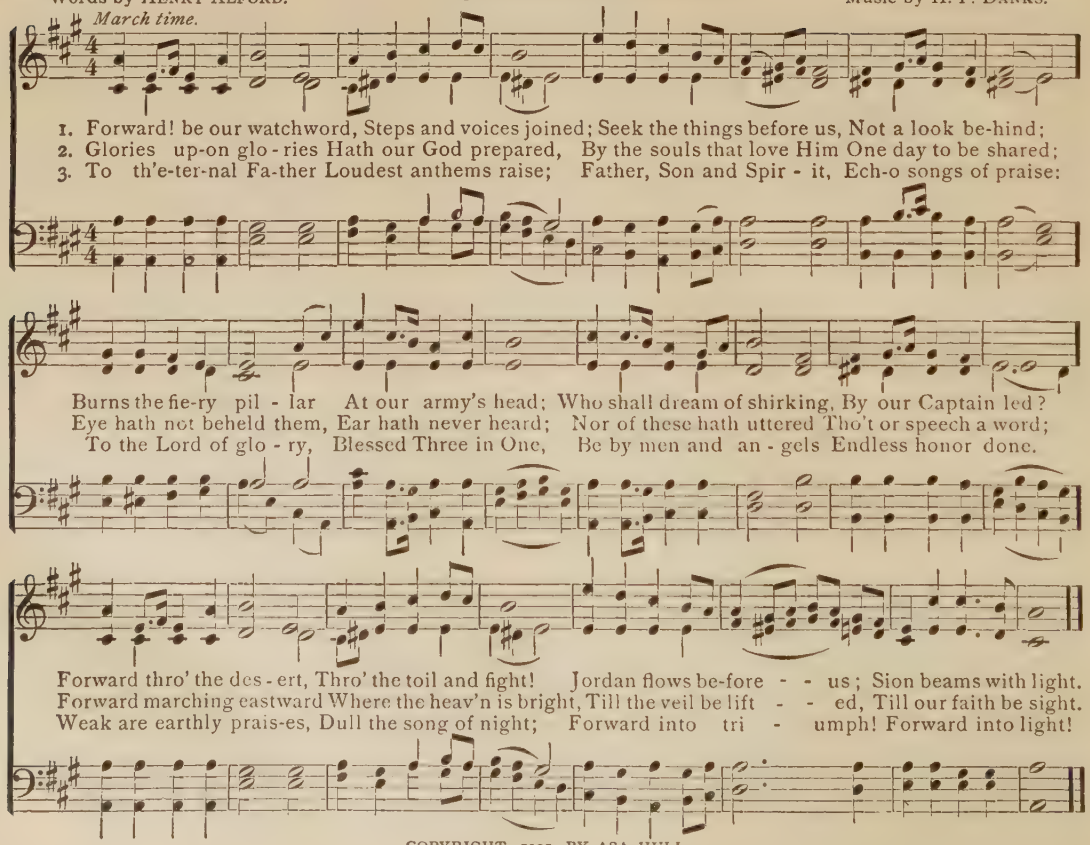
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ASA HULL.

252

Then Forward March.

Words by HENRY ALFORD. Music by H. P. DANKS.

March time.


1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us, Not a look be-hind;
2. Glories up-on glo - ries Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him One day to be shared;
3. To th'e-ter-nal Fa-ther Loudest anthems raise; Father, Son and Spir - it, Ech-o songs of praise:
Burns the fie-ry pil - lar At our army's head; Who shall dream of shirking, By our Captain led?
Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard; Nor of these hath uttered Tho't or speech a word;
To the Lord of glo - ry, Blessed Three in One, Be by men and an - gels Endless honor done.
Forward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows be-fore - - us; Sion beams with light.
Forward marching eastward Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - - ed, Till our faith be sight.
Weak are earthly prais-es, Dull the song of night; Forward into tri - umph! Forward into light!

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ASA HULL.

Put on the Armor.

Words by E. C. ELLSWORTH. Music by J. H. TENNEY.

March time.

1. Put on the ar-mor of our God, Be strong to do His will; Dare not go forth for once unarm'd, Thy foes would do thee ill.
2. Put on the ar-mor, girt with truth, The work is not thine own; Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful- fill'd by Christ a-lone.
3. Put on the ar-mor; shod with peace Thy feet shall firm endure; Tho' snares beset and thorns shall pierce, He makes thy footsteps sure.
4. Put on the ar-mor, take thy shield, Faith in the risen Lord; Once piere'd with darts still aim'd at thee, He conquers with a word.
CHORUS.
Then stand! stand firm, de - fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shalt go, En- dur - ing to the end.
Then stand! stand firm, de-fy the foe!
Then stand! stand firm, de - fy the foe, En-dur-ing to the end.
Then stand! Then stand! stand firm, de-fy the foe,

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY ASA HULL.

The Home Beyond.

Words by Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN. Music by HARRY SANDERS.

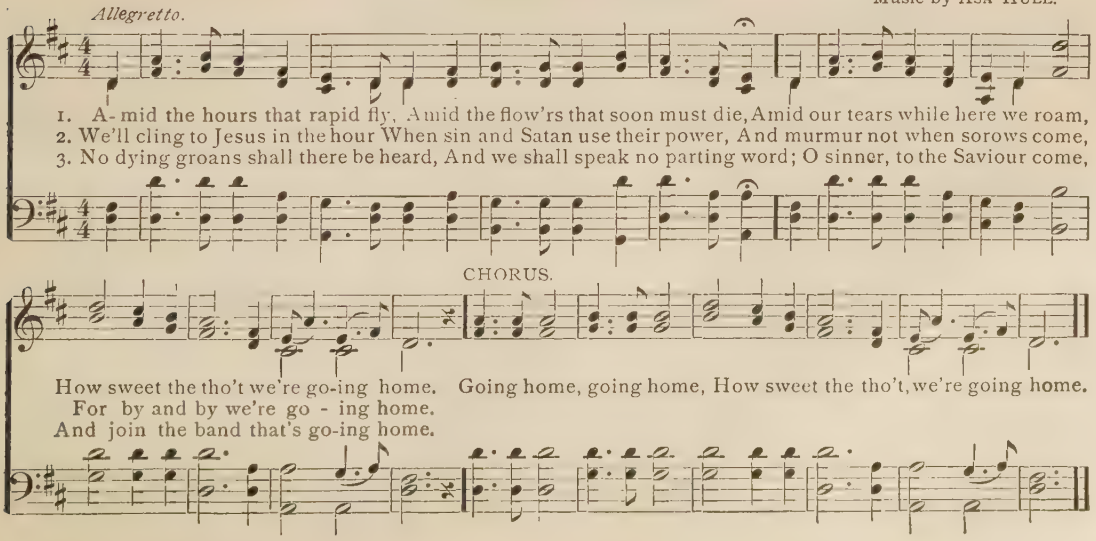
1. There's a riv - er roll - ing ev - er, We shall cross it by and by; There's a home beyond its bor-ders,
2. There's a way whose pearly portals, For the ransomed stand a-jar; There's a place of Christ's preparing
3. There's a rare and radiant cit - y Where the Lamb of Judah dwells, And the song of tens of thousands
Wait-ing still for you and I; Nev - er-more be-neath the shadows Of the val-ley land we'll roam;
Where the man - y man-sions are; Nev - er home-less, nev-er wea - ry, Heav-y borne with grief and pain,
On the breeze triumphant swells; We shall sing, oh, joy un-spok-en! All our tears be wiped a-way,
CHORUS.
But in God's immortal glo-ry In our own eternal home. From the val - ley land of shadows, Where a
Never sick a-mid the dying Shall we wander here again.
There will be no parting token In that land of endless day.
From the val - ley land of shadows,

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY ASA HULL.

while . . . we longer roam, To the gold - en hills of glo - ry In our own . . . e-ter-nal home.
Where a while we longer roam, To the gold - en hills of glo-ry In our own e - ter-nal home.

The Glorious Prospect.

Music by ASA HULL.


Allegretto.
1. A-mid the hours that rapid fly, Amid the flow'rs that soon must die, Amid our tears while here we roam,
2. We'll cling to Jesus in the hour When sin and Satan use their power, And murmur not when sorows come,
3. No dying groans shall there be heard, And we shall speak no parting word; O sinner, to the Saviour come,
CHORUS.
How sweet the tho't we're go-ing home. Going home, going home, How sweet the tho't, we're going home.
For by and by we're go - ing home.
And join the band that's go-ing home.

The Pilgrim's Guide.

SOLO OR QUARTETTE. Arranged. Music by FRANZ ABT.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art
2. O - pen now the crys- tal fount-ain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud-y
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side, Bear me through the swelling
cres.....
might-y, Hold me with Thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more;
pil - lar Lead me all my journey thro'; Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;
cur- rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ev - er give to Thee;
FULL CHORUS.
Bread of heav-en. Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv-'rer, Strong De - liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

Whispering Voices.

Words by Rev. M. M. BRABHAM.
SOLO OR UNISON.

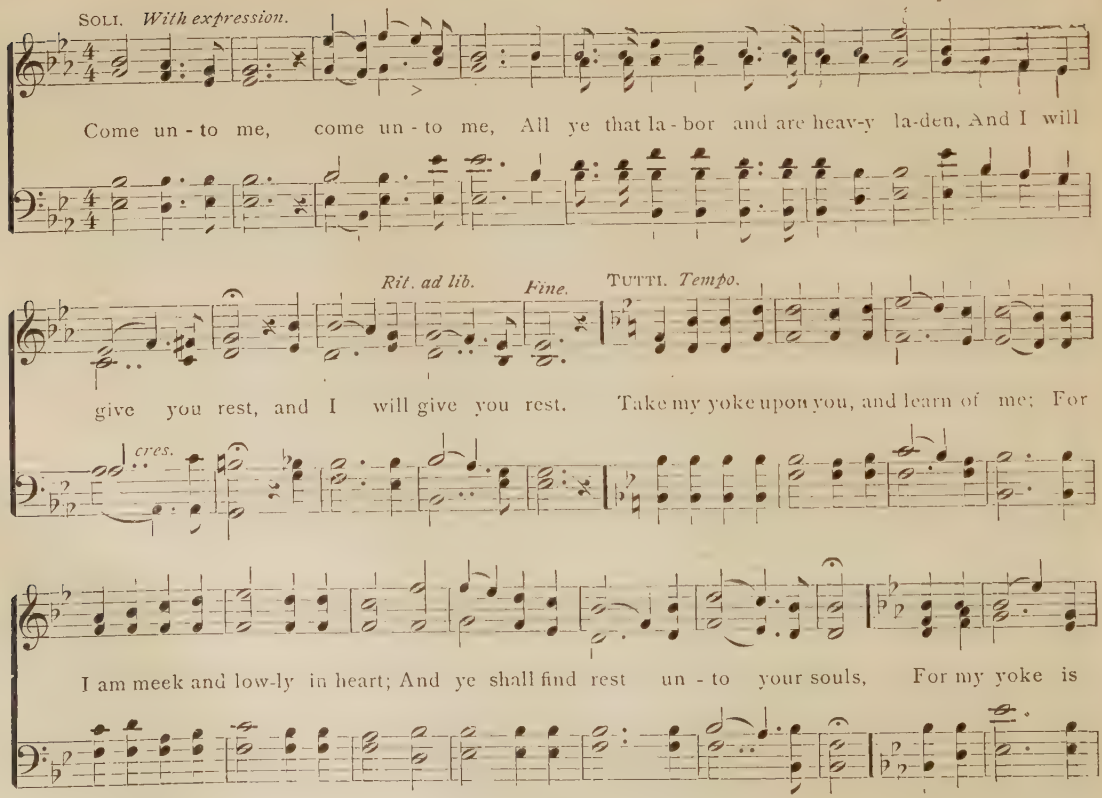
Music by JNO. R. BRYANT.
DUET. *ad lib.*

1. Whis-per-ing voices sometimes I hear, Spir - it whis-pers coming so near; Whis-per-ing soft - ly,
2. Whis-per-ing voic - es com-ing a - gain, Float-ing down the heaven-ly plain; Qui - et oh soul! and
3. Whis-per-ing voices sooth-ing-ly tell, Say - ing with the righteous 'tis well; Bringing the tid - ings,
4. Whis-per-ing voic - es call-ing to-day, Ten - der, sweet, in - vit-ing a - way; Sing-ing with you in
CHORUS.
p
cres.
whis-pering low, Seeming to call me thith-er to go. Whispering low, whispering low, Calling me
catch ev-ery tone, Whispering voic - es, soon will be gone.
mingled with song, Gladly the notes of praises pro-long.
heav-en-ly lays, Sing-ing of Him in glo-ri-ous praise.
p
p
cres.
to the heavenly home, Whispering low, whispering low, Sweetly, so sweetly and gently they come.
p

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

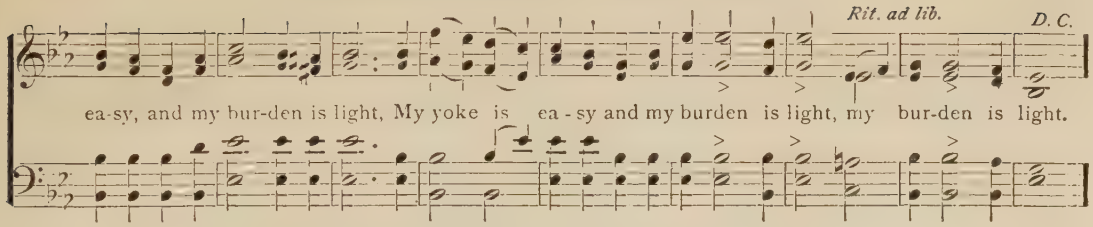
Come Unto Me, And Rest.

Music by ASA HULL.


SOLI. With expression.
Come un - to me, come un - to me, All ye that la - bor and are heav-y la-den, And I will
Rit. ad lib.
Fine.
TUTTI. Tempo.
give you rest, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; For
cres.
I am meek and low-ly in heart; And ye shall find rest un - to your souls, For my yoke is

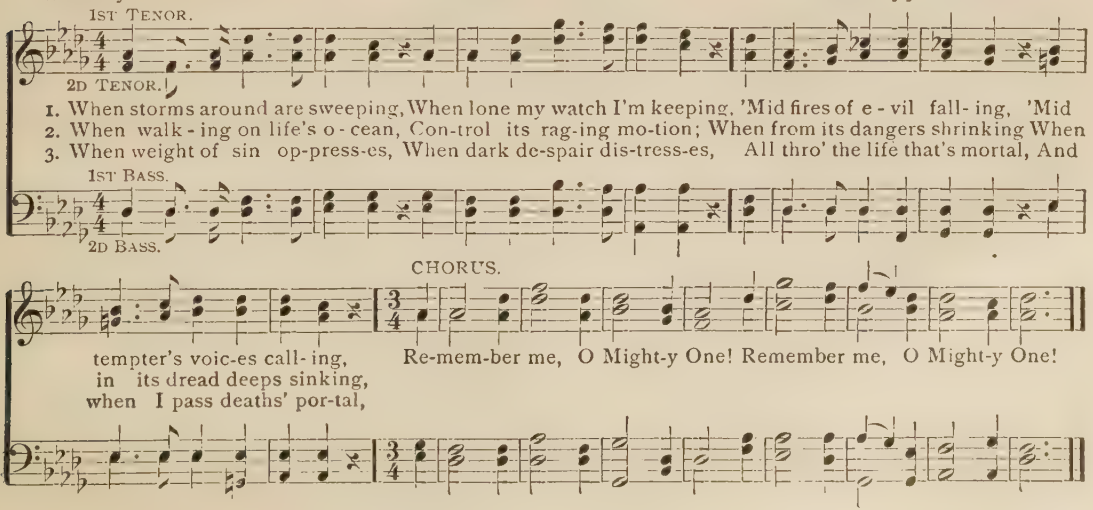
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

Come Unto Me, And Rest.



Remember Me, O Mighty One.

Words by ANON. MALE VOICES. Music by JOANNA KINKEL.


1ST TENOR.
2D TENOR.
1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping, 'Mid fires of e - vil fall- ing, 'Mid
2. When walk - ing on life's o - cean, Con-trol its rag-ing mo-tion; When from its dangers shrinking When
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark de-spair dis-tress-es, All thro' the life that's mortal, And
1ST BASS.
2D BASS.
CHORUS.
tempter's voic-es call- ing,
in its dread deeps sinking,
when I pass deaths' por-tal,
Re-mem-ber me, O Might-y One! Remember me, O Might-y One!

Plant Your Banners Over All.

Words by Rev. GEO. L. SPINING. HOME MISSIONS. Music by HARRY SANDERS

Spirited.

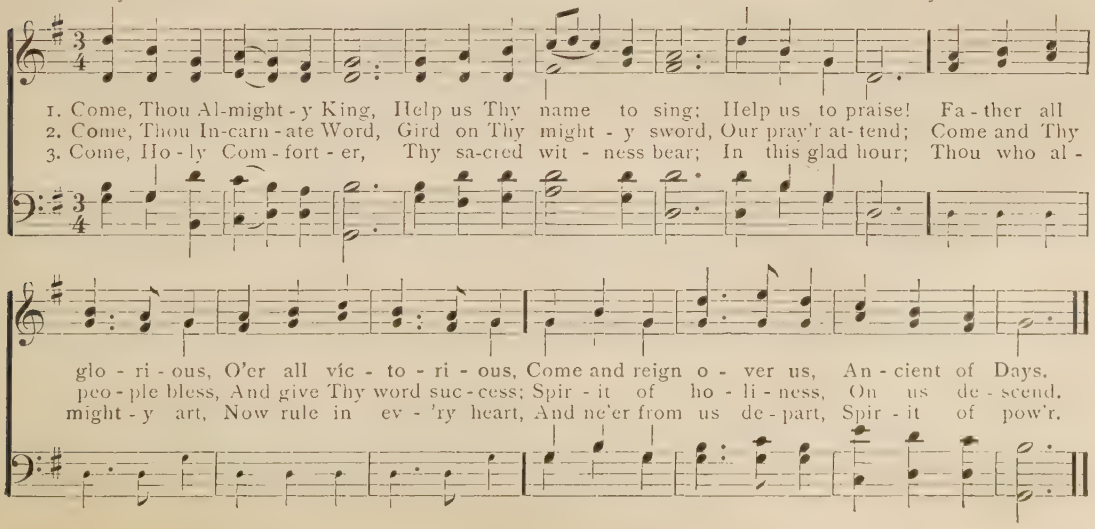
1. Hear ye not God's marching orders To the churches of our land? Lo! up-on our fer-tile bor-ders
2. Praises wide for Christ are waiting, With their hidden harvest store, And cloud-mantled peaks are standing,
3. Church, arise! thy cords to lengthen, Hear the Master's earnest call, Forward all thy lines to strengthen,
4. Cast thy bread up-on the wa-ters, Sow thy seed o'er all the sod, By the hands of sons and daughters.
Soon a mill-ion homes will stand; West-er-ly the star of em-pire Takes its bright pro-phe-tic way;
Guard o'er mines of precious ore; Golden hearted plains and mountains Wait the blow from Jesse's Rod,
Plant thy ban-ners o-ver all. See the man-tle of a cen-tury O'er a migh-ty em-pire lies,
Sow this con-ti-nent for God. Deeds and dol-lars turn to treas-ure, Sown in Je-sus' ho-ly name,
REFRAIN.
Guid-ing na-tions from a-far off To a new birth in a day. Plant your banners, plant your banners,
Smit-ing in-to gold-en foun-tains For the Kingdom of our God.
On whose brow mil-len-ial glo-ry Of the Church of God shall rise.
Treas-ures of e-ter-nal pleas-ure Crowns of bright un-dy-ing fame.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

Plant Your Banners Over All.

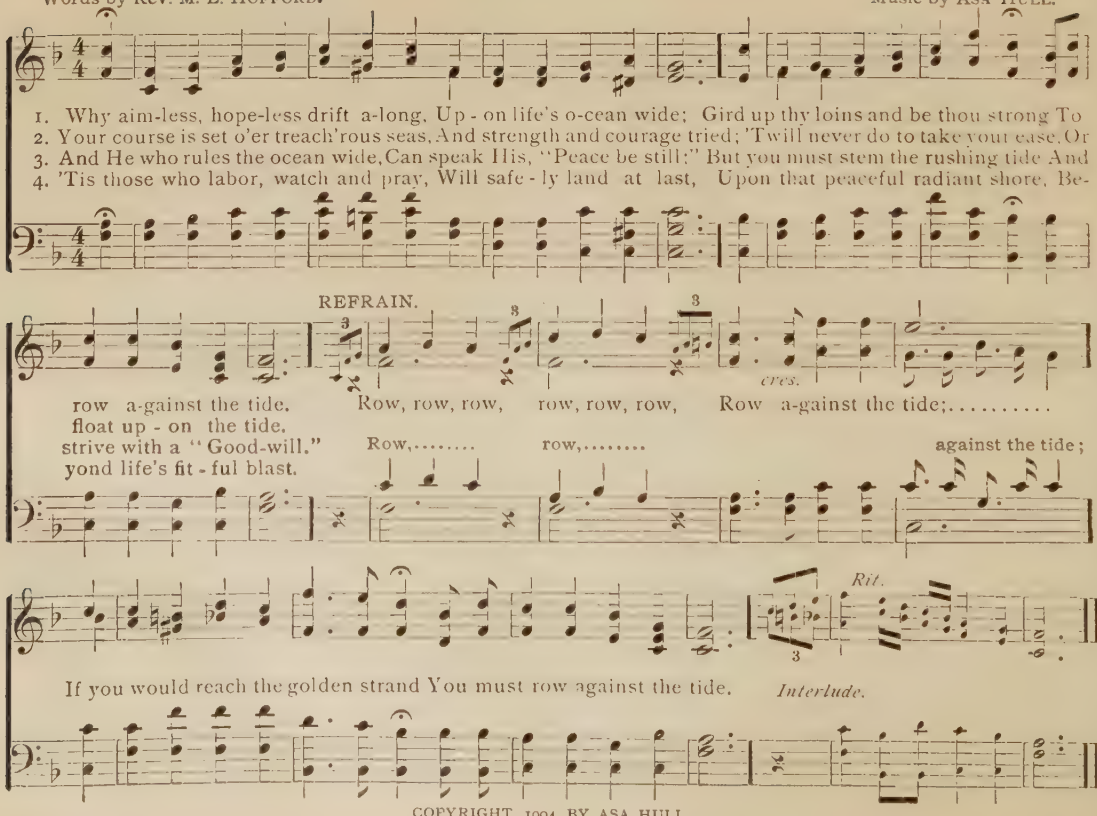
Italian Hymn.

Words by C. WESLEY. Music by F. GIARDINI.


1. Come, Thou Al-might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing; Help us to praise! Fa - ther all
2. Come, Thou In-carn - ate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r at- tend; Come and Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear; In this glad hour; Thou who al -
glo - ri - ous, O'er all víc - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.

Row Against the Tide.

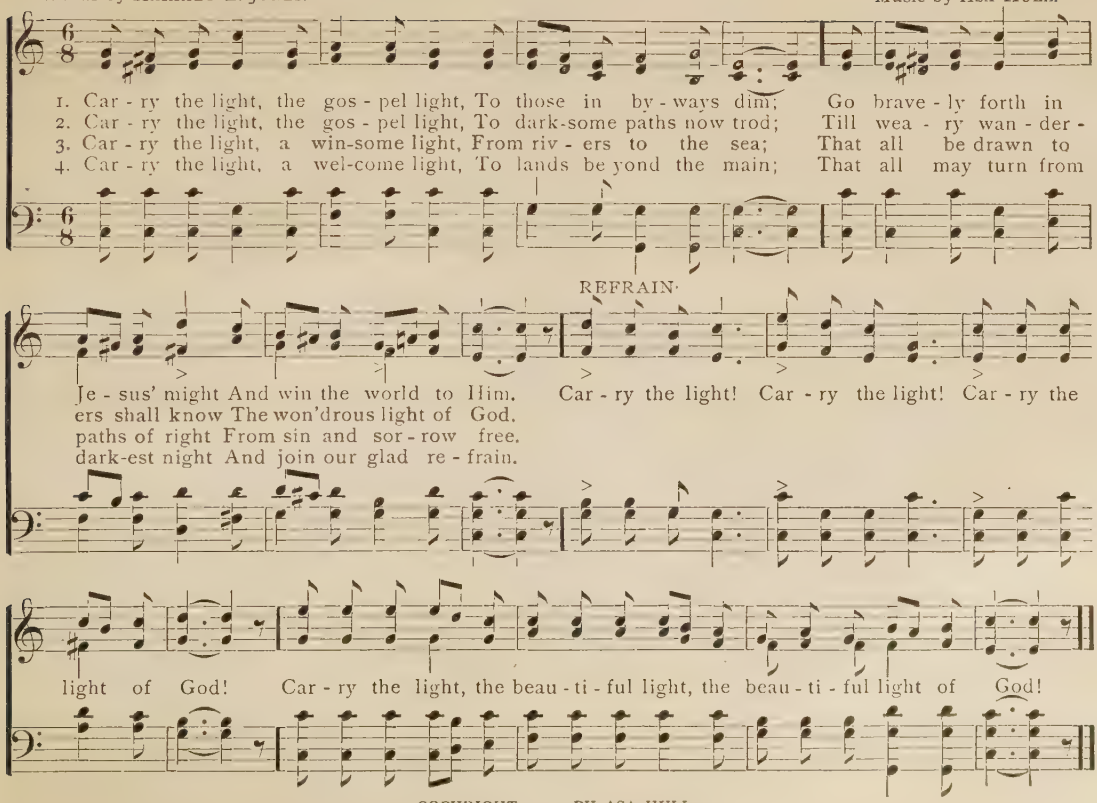
Words by Rev. M. L. HOFFORD. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Why aim-less, hope-less drift a-long, Up - on life's o-cean wide; Gird up thy loins and be thou strong To
2. Your course is set o'er treach'rous seas, And strength and courage tried; 'Twill never do to take your ease, Or
3. And He who rules the ocean wide, Can speak His, "Peace be still:" But you must stem the rushing tide And
4. 'Tis those who labor, watch and pray, Will safe - ly land at last, Upon that peaceful radiant shore, Be-
REFRAIN.
row a-gainst the tide. Row, row, row, row, row, row, Row a-gainst the tide;.....
float up - on the tide.
strive with a "Good-will,"
yond life's fit - ful blast.
Row,..... row,..... against the tide;
cres.
Rit.
If you would reach the golden strand You must row against the tide.
Interlude.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

Carry the Light. 263

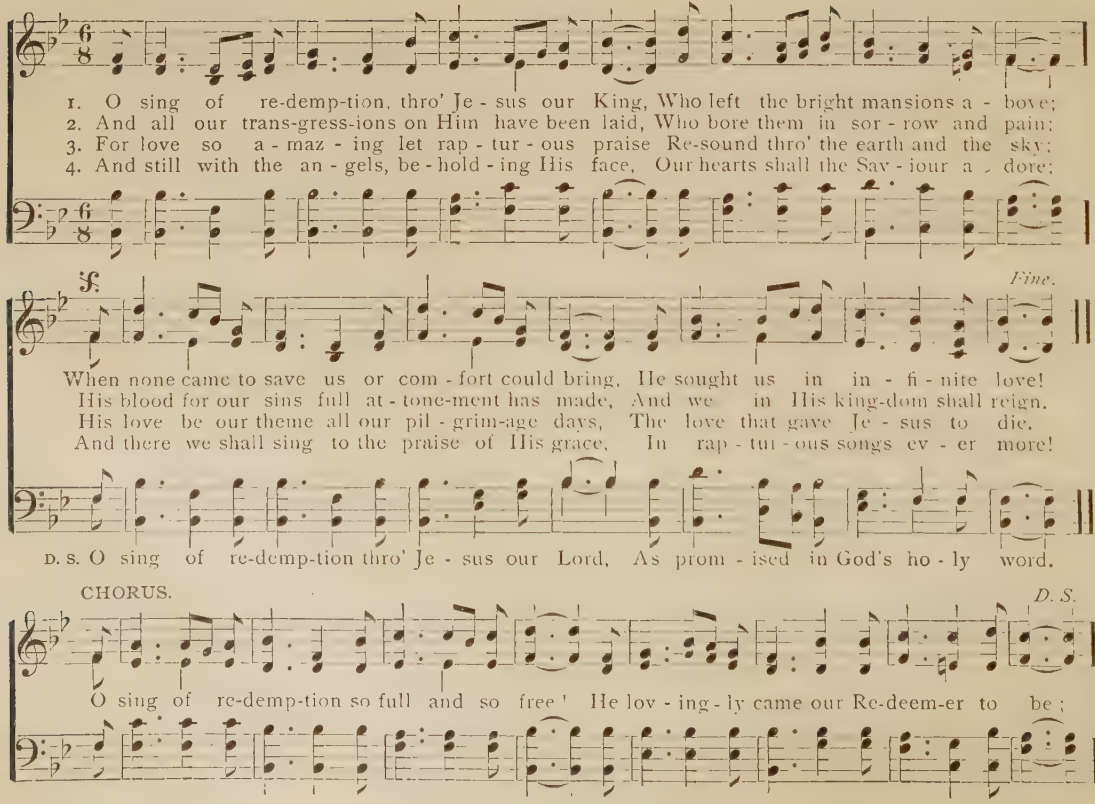
Words by HARRIET E. JONES. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Car - ry the light, the gos - pel light, To those in by - ways dim; Go brave - ly forth in
2. Car - ry the light, the gos - pel light, To dark-some paths now trod; Till wea - ry wan - der -
3. Car - ry the light, a win-some light, From riv - ers to the sea; That all be drawn to
4. Car - ry the light, a wel-come light, To lands be yond the main; That all may turn from
REFRAIN.
Je - sus' might And win the world to Him.
ers shall know The won'drous light of God.
paths of right From sin and sor - row free.
dark-est night And join our glad re - frain.
Car - ry the light! Car - ry the light! Car - ry the
light of God! Car - ry the light, the beau - ti - ful light, the beau - ti - ful light of God!

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

Sing of Redemption.

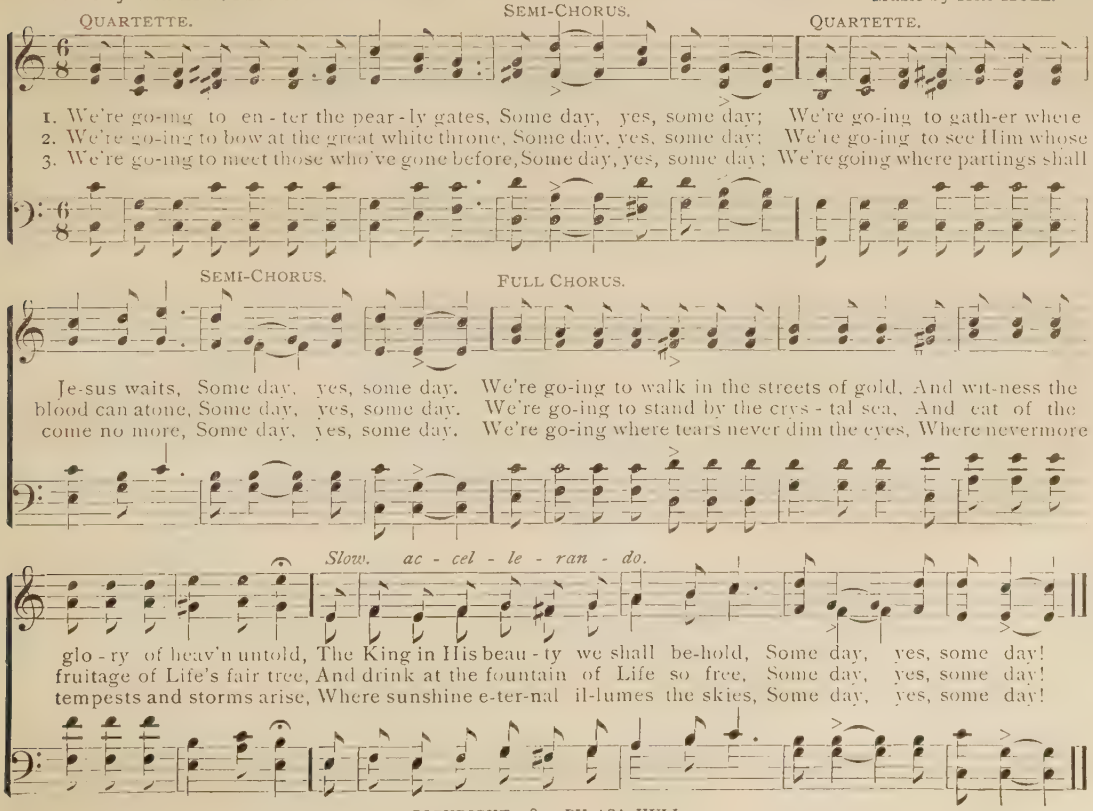
Words by WM. BENNETT. Music by J. H. TENNEY.


1. O sing of re-demp-tion, thro' Je - sus our King, Who left the bright mansions a - bove;
2. And all our trans-gress-ions on Him have been laid, Who bore them in sor - row and pain;
3. For love so a - maz - ing let rap - tur - ous praise Re-sound thro' the earth and the sky;
4. And still with the an - gels, be - hold - ing His face, Our hearts shall the Sav - iour a - dore;
Fine.
When none came to save us or com - fort could bring, He sought us in in - fi - nite love!
His blood for our sins full at - tone-ment has made, And we in His king-dom shall reign.
His love be our theme all our pil - grim-age days, The love that gave Je - sus to die.
And there we shall sing to the praise of His grace, In rap - tur - ous songs ev - er more!
D. S. O sing of re-demp-tion thro' Je - sus our Lord, As prom - ised in God's ho - ly word.
CHORUS.
D. S.
O sing of re-demp-tion so full and so free! He lov - ing - ly came our Re-deem-er to be;

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.

In the Glad "Some Day."

Words by Wm. Edw. Penny. Music by Asa Hull.


Quartette.
Semi-Chorus.
Quartette.
1. We're go-ing to en-ter the pear-ly gates, Some day, yes, some day; We're go-ing to gath-er where
2. We're go-ing to bow at the great white throne, Some day, yes, some day; We're go-ing to see Him whose
3. We're go-ing to meet those who've gone before, Some day, yes, some day; We're going where partings shall
Semi-Chorus.
Full Chorus.
Je-sus waits, Some day, yes, some day. We're go-ing to walk in the streets of gold, And wit-ness the
blood can atone, Some day, yes, some day. We're go-ing to stand by the crys-tal sea, And eat of the
come no more, Some day, yes, some day. We're go-ing where tears never dim the eyes, Where nevermore
Slow. ac-cel-le-ran-do.
glo-ry of heav'n untold, The King in His beau-ty we shall be-hold, Some day, yes, some day!
fruitage of Life's fair tree, And drink at the fountain of Life so free, Some day, yes, some day!
tempests and storms arise, Where sunshine e-ter-nal il-lumes the skies, Some day, yes, some day!

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY ASA HULL.

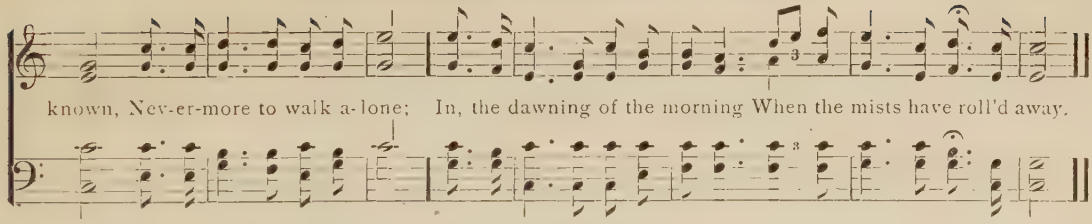
Knowing as We are Known.

Words by ANNIE HERBERT. Music by ASA HULL.

Moderato.

1. When the mists have roll'd in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the sunshine, warm and tender,
2. If we err in human blindness, And for-get that we are dust; If we miss the law of kindness,
3. When the mists shall rise a-bove us As our Father knows His own, Face to face with those that love us,
Falls in beau-ty on the rills, We may read love's shining letter In the rain-bow of the spray;
When we strug-gle to be just: Snow-y wings of peace shall cover All the pain that clouds our day,
We shall know as we are known, Just beyond the darkened shadows Floats the golden fringe of day.
CHORUS.
We shall know each oth-er bet-ter, When the mists have roll'd a-way. We shall know as we are
When the wea-ry watch is o-ver, And the mists have roll'd a-way.
We shall see its wondrous brightness, When the mists have roll'd a-way.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.



Sometime.

Words by HARRIET E. JONES. MALE VOICES. Music by ASA HULL.

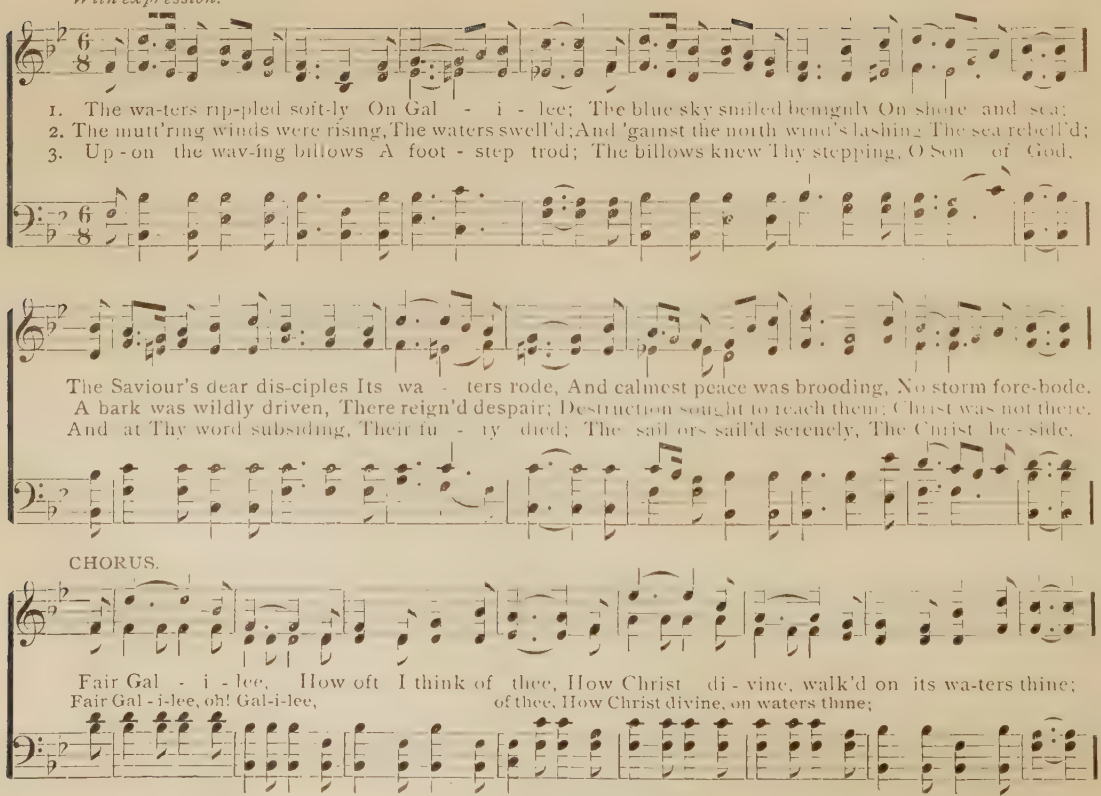
1ST TENOR.
2D TENOR.
1. Sometime we'll reach the summer land Where reigns our risen King; Sometime, with all the ransomed band, His
2. Sometime we'll greet lov'd ones again, And join the blood-washed throng; Sometime, when freed from toil and pain, We'll
3. Sometime we'll see the great white throne, And stand at God's right hand; Sometime we'll hear Him say, "Well done!" In
1ST BASS.
2D BASS.
CHORUS.
1st time.
2d time.
praise we'll sweetly sing. Sometime, sometime, sometime we'll reach the summer land; sometime we'll meet on its golden strand.
reach that land of song.
accents sweet and grand.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY ASA HULL.

Fair Galilee.

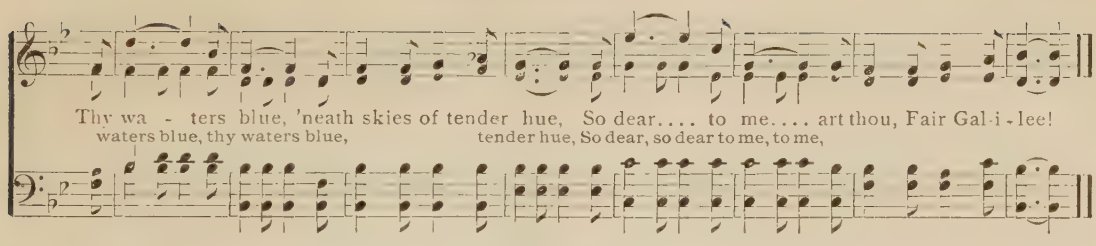
Words by M. FROELICH. Music by G. FROELICH.

With expression.


1. The wa-ters rip-pled soft-ly On Gal - i - lee; The blue sky smiled benignly On shore and sea;
2. The mutt'ring winds were rising, The waters swell'd; And 'gainst the north wind's lashing The sea rebell'd;
3. Up - on the wav-ing billows A foot - step trod; The billows knew Thy stepping, O Son of God.
The Saviour's dear dis-ciples Its wa - ters rode, And calmest peace was brooding, No storm fore-bode.
A bark was wildly driven, There reign'd despair; Destruction sought to reach them; Christ was not there.
And at Thy word subsiding, Their fu - ry died; The sail-ors sail'd serenely, The Christ be - side.
CHORUS.
Fair Gal - i - lee, How oft I think of thee, How Christ di - vine, walk'd on its wa-ters thine;
Fair Gal - i-lee, oh! Gal-i-lee, of thee, How Christ divine, on waters thine;

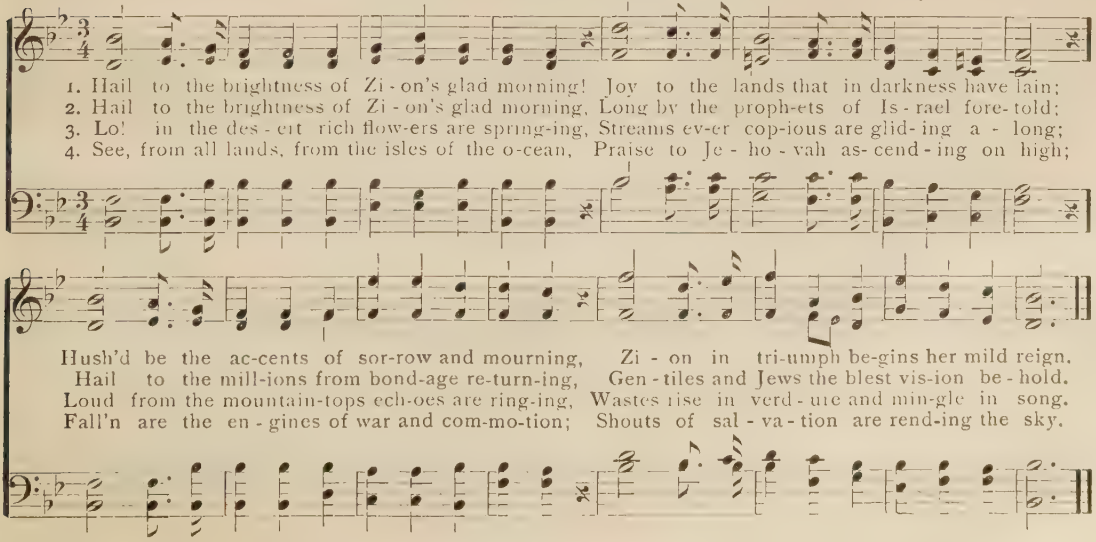
COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY ASA HULL

Fair Galilee.


Thy wa - ters blue, 'neath skies of tender hue, So dear.... to me.... art thou, Fair Gal-i-lee!
waters blue, thy waters blue, tender hue, So dear, so dear to me, to me,

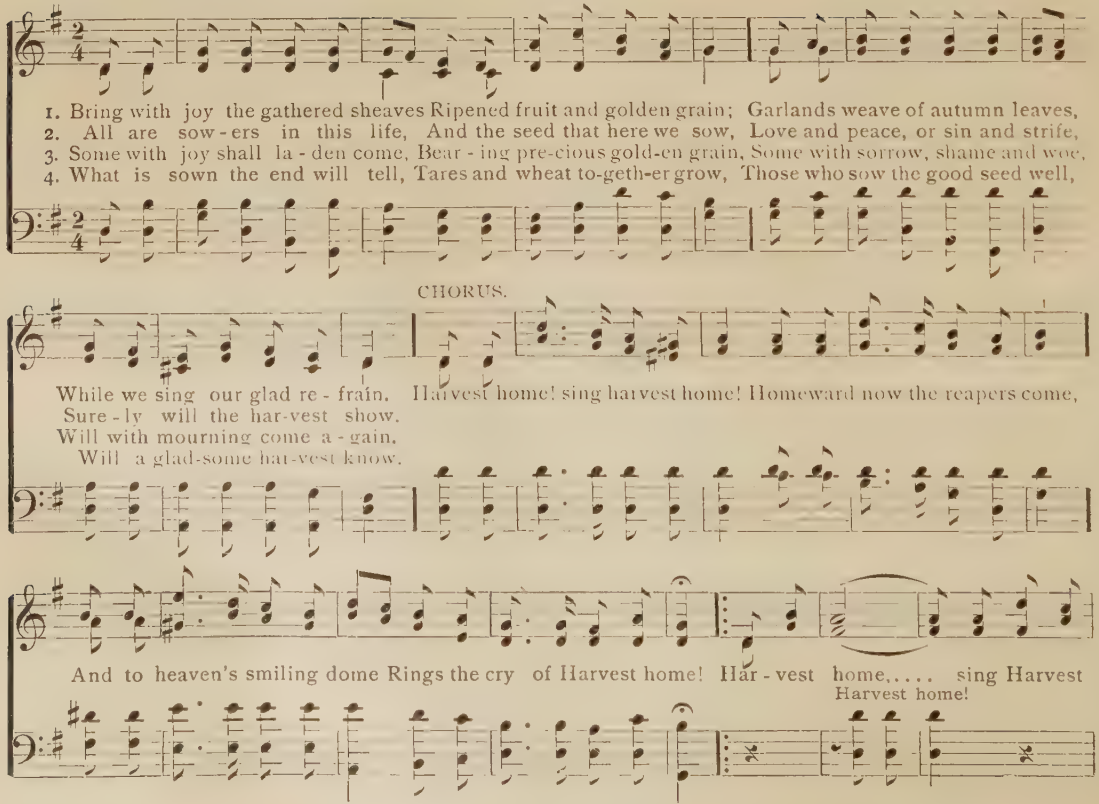
Hail To the Brightness.

Music by Dr. L. MASON.

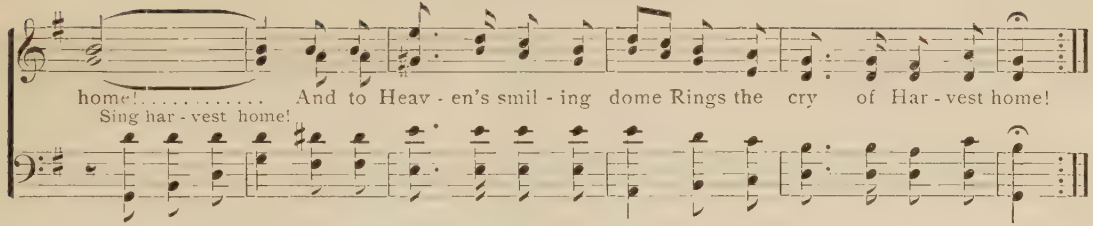

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning, Long by the proph-ets of Is - rael fore-told;
3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er cop-ious are glid-ing a - long;
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je - ho - vah as-cend-ing on high;
Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourning, Zi - on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
Hail to the mill-ions from bond-age re-turn-ing, Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be - hold.
Loud from the mountain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in verd - ure and min-gle in song.
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com-mo-tion; Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend-ing the sky.

The Two Harvests.

Words by Wm. Edw. Penny. Music by J. H. Tenney.

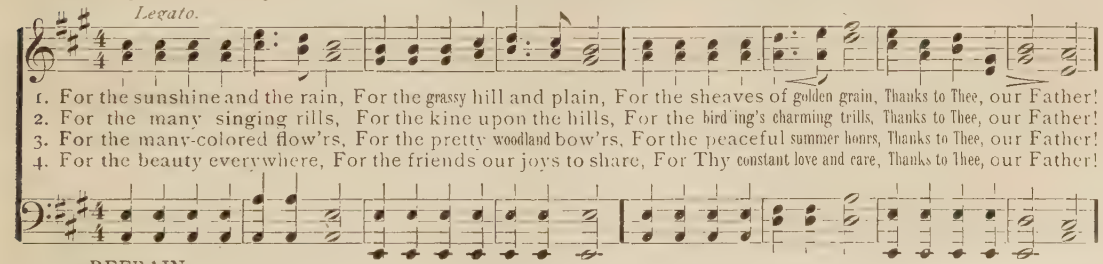

1. Bring with joy the gathered sheaves Ripened fruit and golden grain; Garlands weave of autumn leaves,
2. All are sow-ers in this life, And the seed that here we sow, Love and peace, or sin and strife,
3. Some with joy shall la-den come, Bear-ing pre-cious gold-en grain, Some with sorrow, shame and woe,
4. What is sown the end will tell, Tares and wheat to-geth-er grow, Those who sow the good seed well,
CHORUS.
While we sing our glad re-frain, Harvest home! sing harvest home! Homeward now the reapers come,
Sure-ly will the har-vest show.
Will with mourning come a-gain,
Will a glad-some har-vest know.
And to heaven's smiling dome Rings the cry of Harvest home! Har-vest home,.... sing Harvest
Harvest home!

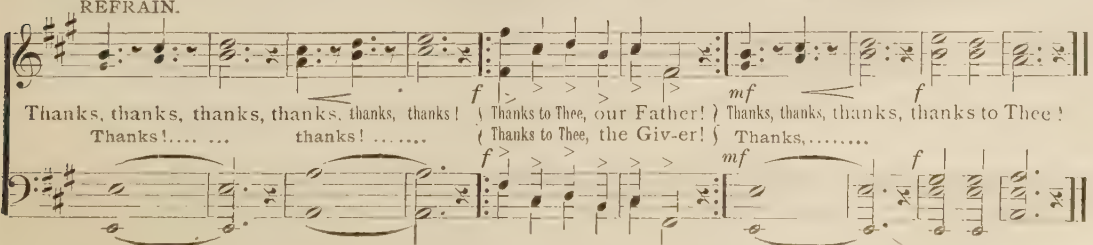
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY ASA HULL.



Thanks to Thee, Our Father.

Words by HARRIET E. JONES. MALE VOICES. Music by ASA HULL.

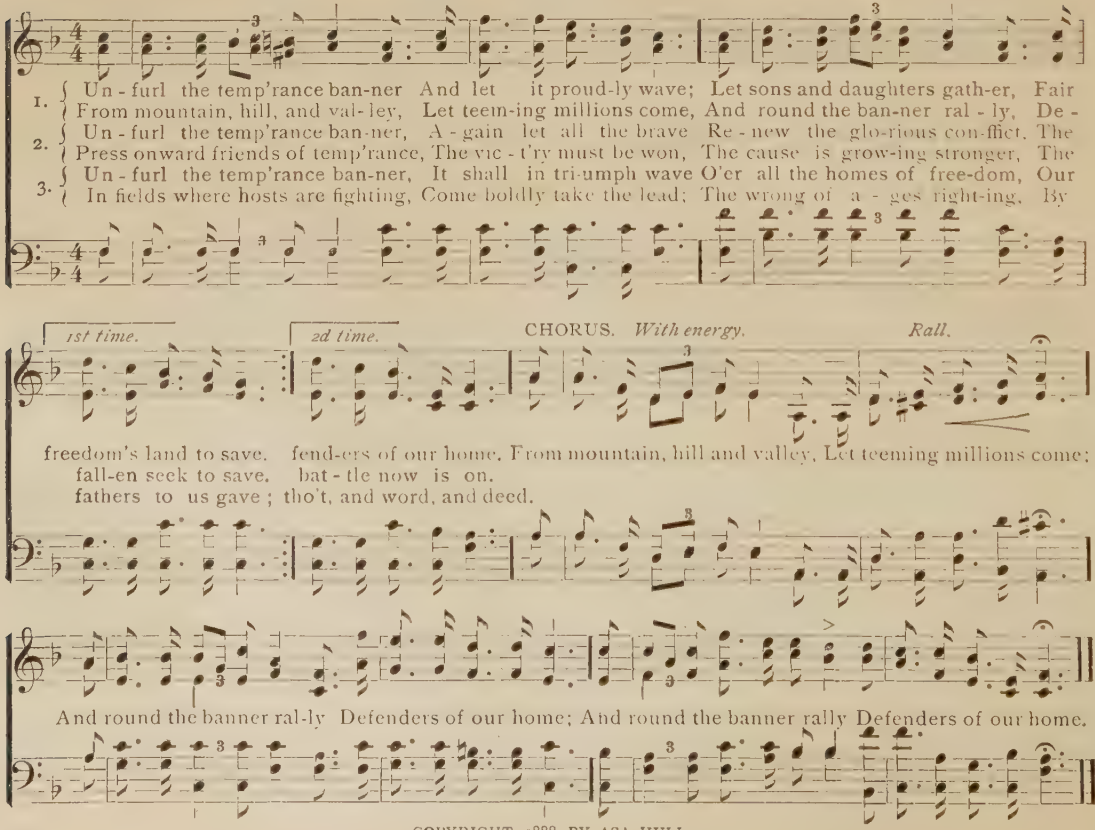

Legato.
1. For the sunshine and the rain, For the grassy hill and plain, For the sheaves of golden grain, Thanks to Thee, our Father!
2. For the many singing rills, For the kine upon the hills, For the bird'ing's charming trills, Thanks to Thee, our Father!
3. For the many-colored flow'rs, For the pretty woodland bow'rs, For the peaceful summer hours, Thanks to Thee, our Father!
4. For the beauty everywhere, For the friends our joys to share, For Thy constant love and care, Thanks to Thee, our Father!



COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY ASA HULL.

Unfurl the Temp'rance Banner.

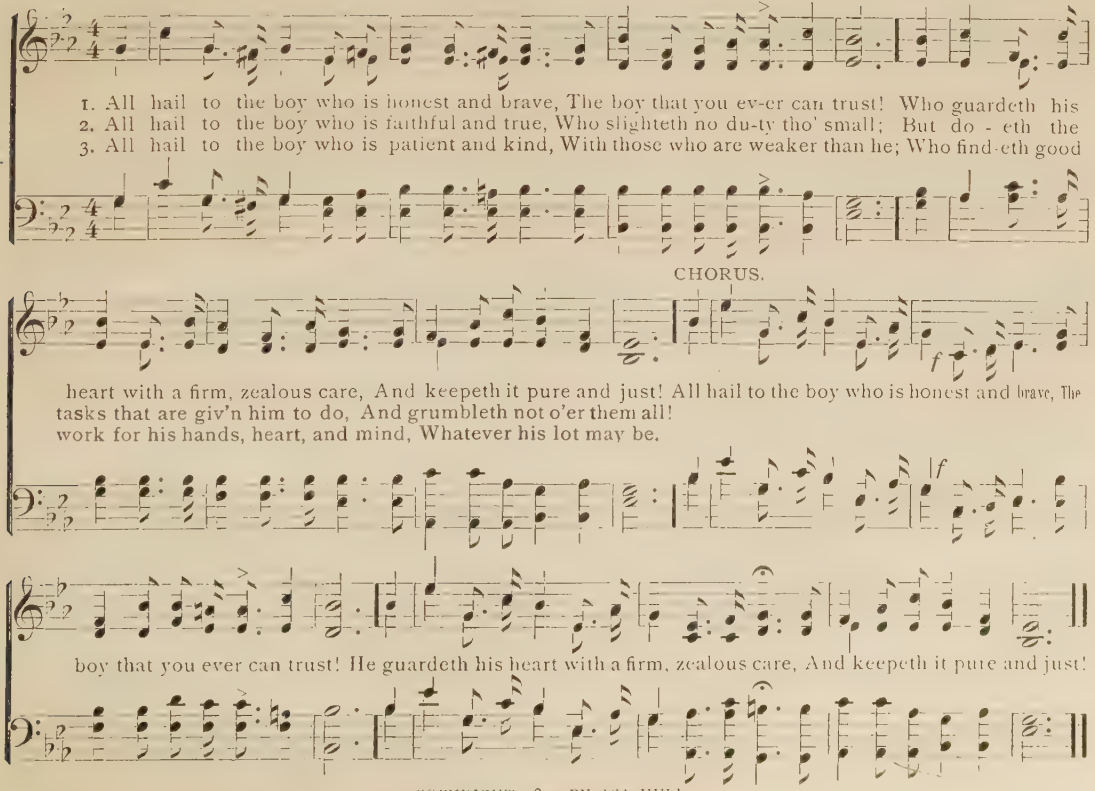
Words by Rev. M. L. HOFFORD. MALE, OR, MIXED VOICES. Music by ASA HULL.


1. Un - furl the temp'rance ban-ner And let it proud-ly wave; Let sons and daughters gath-er, Fair
From mountain, hill, and val - ley, Let teem-ing millions come, And round the ban-ner ral - ly, De -
2. Un - furl the temp'rance ban-ner, A - gain let all the brave Re - new the glo-rious con-flict, The
Press onward friends of temp'rance, The vic - t'ry must be won, The cause is grow-ing stronger, The
3. Un - furl the temp'rance ban-ner, It shall in tri-umph wave O'er all the homes of free-dom, Our
In fields where hosts are fighting, Come boldly take the lead; The wrong of a - ges right-ing, By
1st time.
2d time.
CHORUS. With energy.
Rall.
freedom's land to save. fend-ers of our home. From mountain, hill and valley, Let teeming millions come;
fall-en seek to save. bat - tle now is on.
fathers to us gave; tho't, and word, and deed.
And round the banner ral-ly Defenders of our home; And round the banner rally Defenders of our home.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY ASA HULL.

The Boy You Can Trust.

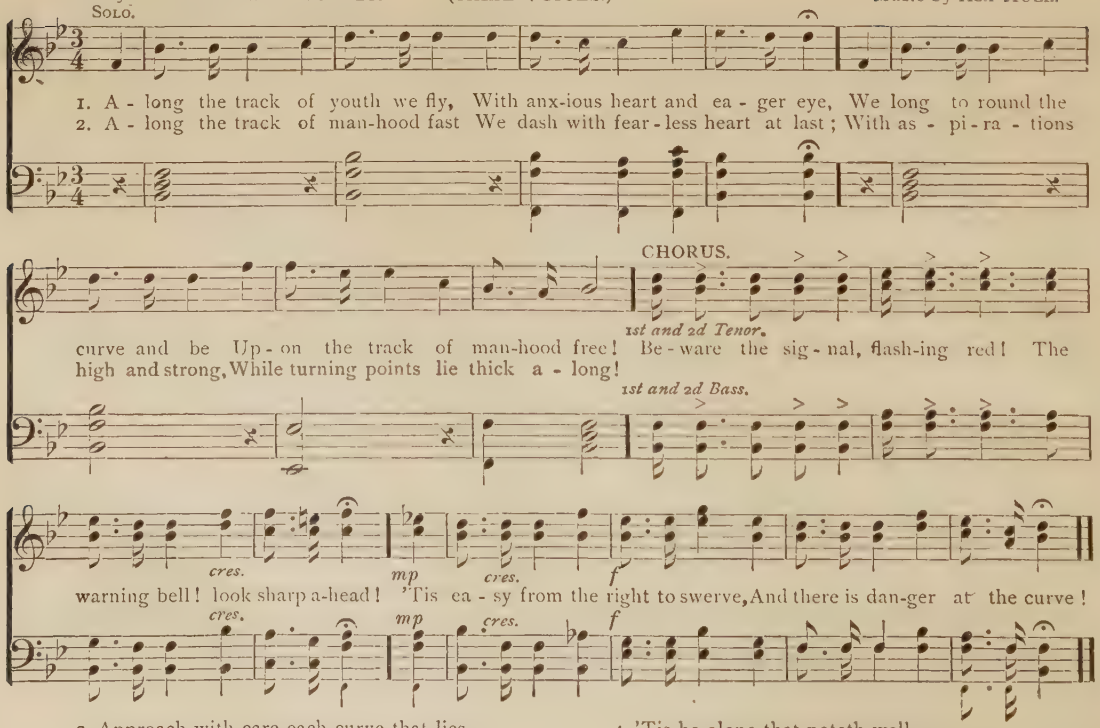
Words by IDA L. REED. Music by ASA HULL.


1. All hail to the boy who is honest and brave, The boy that you ev-er can trust! Who guardeth his
2. All hail to the boy who is faithful and true, Who slighteth no du-ty tho' small; But do - eth the
3. All hail to the boy who is patient and kind, With those who are weaker than he; Who find-eth good
CHORUS.
heart with a firm, zealous care, And keepeth it pure and just! All hail to the boy who is honest and brave, The
tasks that are giv'n him to do, And grumbleth not o'er them all!
work for his hands, heart, and mind, Whatever his lot may be.
boy that you ever can trust! He guardeth his heart with a firm, zealous care, And keepeth it pure and just!

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY ASA HULL.

There's Danger at the Curve.

Words by WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. (MALE VOICES.) Music by ASA HULL.


Solo.
1. A - long the track of youth we fly, With anx-ious heart and ea - ger eye, We long to round the
2. A - long the track of man-hood fast We dash with fear - less heart at last; With as - pi - ra - tions
CHORUS.
1st and 2d Tenor.
curve and be Up - on the track of man-hood free! Be - ware the sig - nal, flash-ing red! The
high and strong, While turning points lie thick a - long!
1st and 2d Bass.
cres.
mp
cres.
f
warning bell! look sharp a-head! 'Tis ea - sy from the right to swerve, And there is dan-ger at the curve!
cres.
mp
cres.
f

3 Approach with care each curve that lies
Along the track of life, be wise;
Be sure no danger signals red
Are flashing ere you go ahead.

4 'Tis he alone that noteth well
The warning signals,—light and bell,
Who, when the curves of life are past,
Will reach a blessed home at last.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY ASA HULL.

Good-bye, Good-bye.

Words by CHARLES E. NEAL. Music by CHARLES E. NEAL.

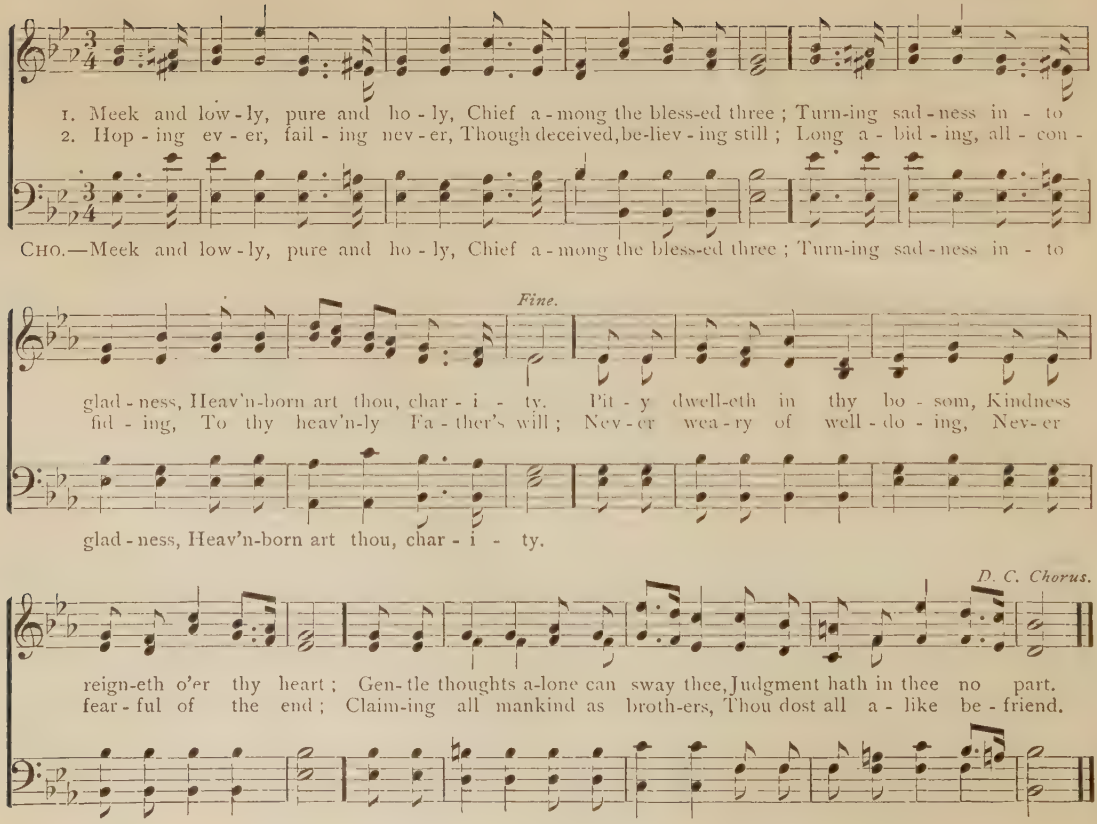
March time.
Good-bye, good-bye, till we meet a - gain! Good-bye, good-bye, till we meet a - gain!
D. C. Good-bye, good-bye, till we meet a - gain! etc.
Fine. PRAYER. Slower.
mp
Good-bye, good-bye, till we meet a-gain, Till we meet a - gain! May the Sav-iour guide our
till we meet a - gain!
D.C.
feet, Keep our lips from all de - ceit; And our hearts be pure and sweet, Till we meet a - gain!
till we meet a - gain!

NOTE.—*This is to be sung at the close of the session. After the prayer is sung, return to the beginning, and repeat the first eight measures, singing as they march out.*

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY ASA HULL.

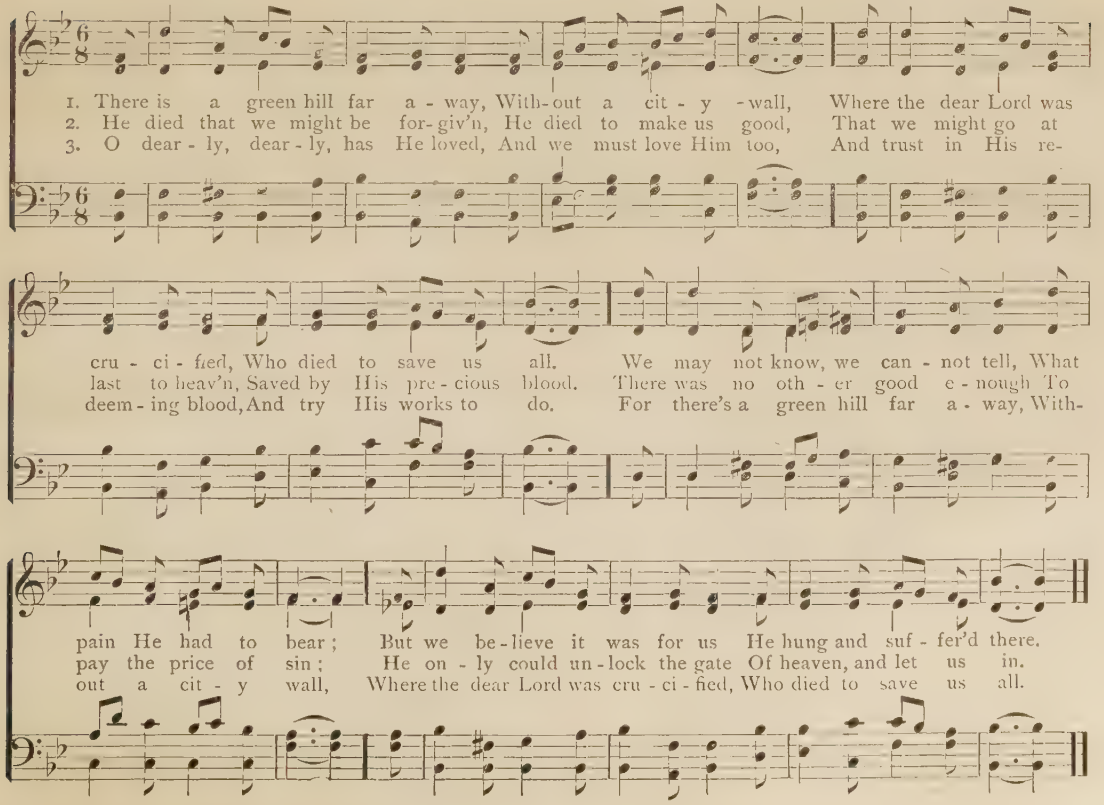
Charity.

Music by Glover.


1. Meek and low-ly, pure and ho-ly, Chief a-mong the bless-ed three; Turn-ing sad-ness in-to
2. Hop-ing ev-er, fail-ing nev-er, Though deceived, be-liev-ing still; Long a-bid-ing, all-con-
Cho.—Meek and low-ly, pure and ho-ly, Chief a-mong the bless-ed three; Turn-ing sad-ness in-to
Fine.
glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, char-i-ty. Pit-y dwell-eth in thy bo-som, Kindness
fid-ing, To thy heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will; Nev-er wea-ry of well-do-ing, Nev-er
glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, char-i-ty.
D. C. Chorus.
reign-eth o'er thy heart; Gen-tle thoughts a-lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no part.
fear-ful of the end; Claim-ing all mankind as broth-ers, Thou dost all a-like be-friend.

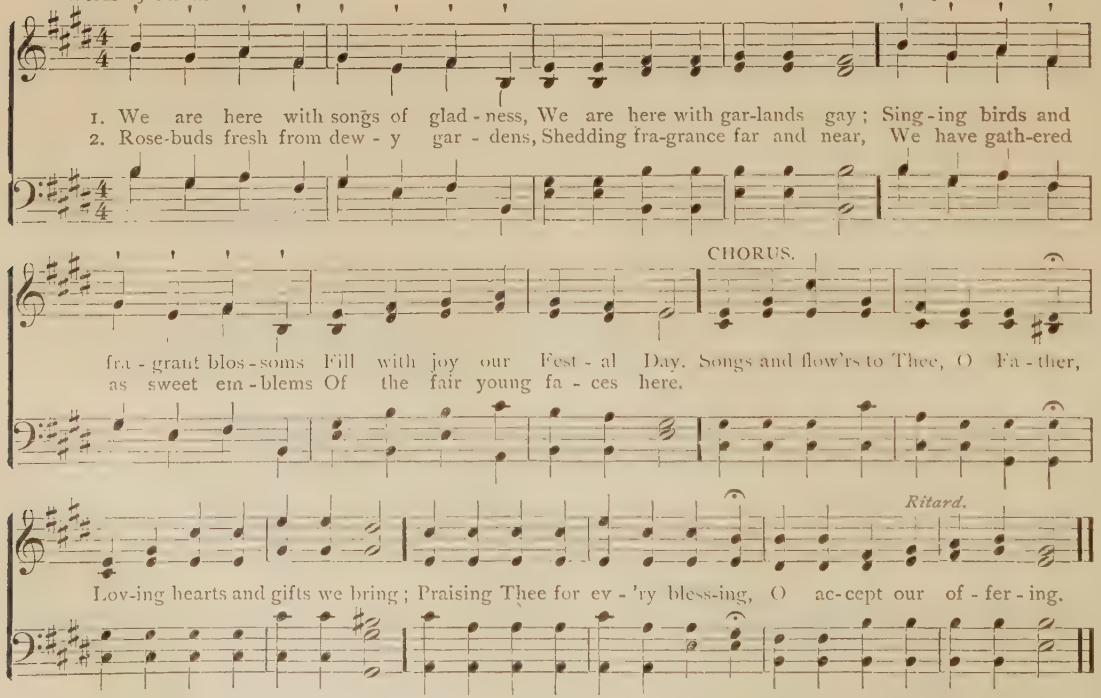
There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Words by Mrs. C. F. Alexander. Music by Richard Storrs Willis.


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y - wall, Where the dear Lord was
2. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good, That we might go at
3. O dear - ly, dear - ly, has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust in His re-
cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. We may not know, we can - not tell, What
last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood. There was no oth - er good e - nough To
deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. For there's a green hill far a - way, With-
pain He had to bear; But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
out a cit - y wall, Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.

Greeting—Songs and Flowers.

Words by LANTA WILSON SMITH. Music by ASA HULL.


1. We are here with songs of glad - ness, We are here with gar-lands gay; Sing - ing birds and
2. Rose-buds fresh from dew - y gar - dens, Shedding fra-grance far and near, We have gath-ered
CHORUS.
fra - grant blos - soms Fill with joy our Fest - al Day. Songs and flow'rs to Thee, O Fa - ther,
as sweet em - blems Of the fair young fa - ces here.
Ritard.
Lov-ing hearts and gifts we bring; Praising Thee for ev - 'ry bless-ing, O ac-cept our of - fer - ing.

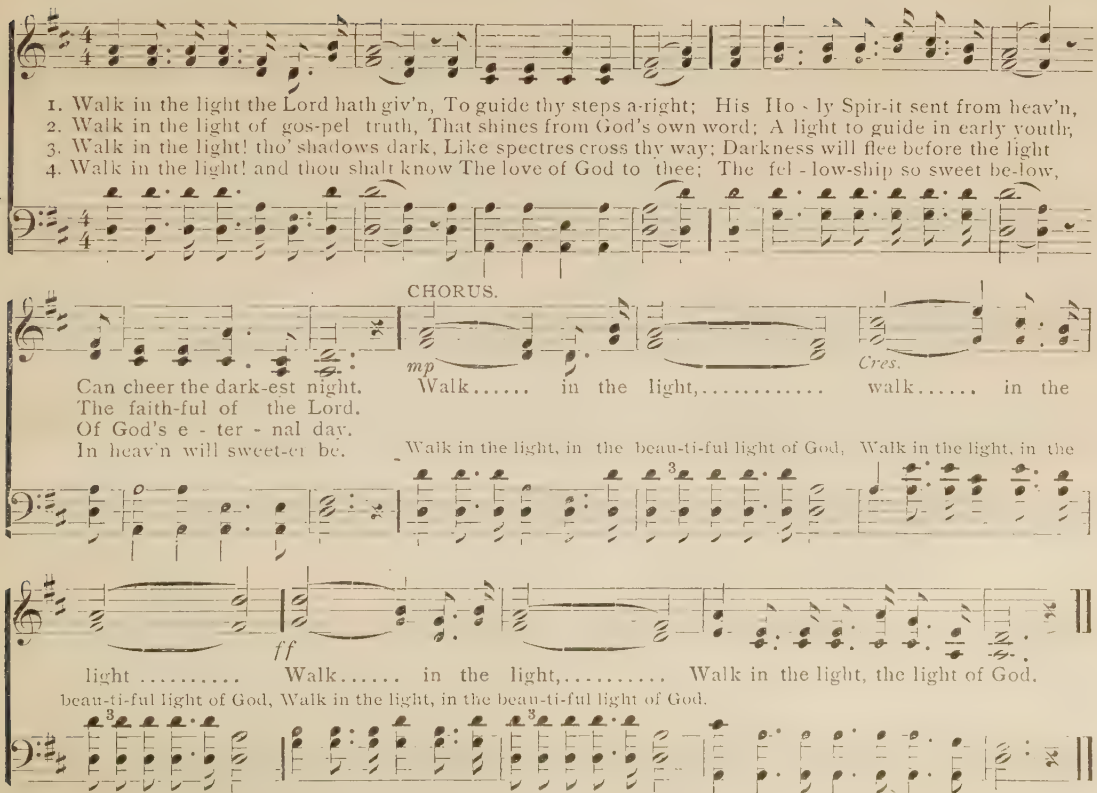
3 And these lilies white as snow-wreaths,
From all stain and blemish free,
Have to-day a tender meaning,
Childhood's grace and purity.—*Chorus.*

4 Evergreens and dainty mosses,
That outlive the winter's blast,
'Mind us of the souls immortal,
Which live on when life is past.—*Chorus.*

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY ASA HULL.

Walk In the Light.

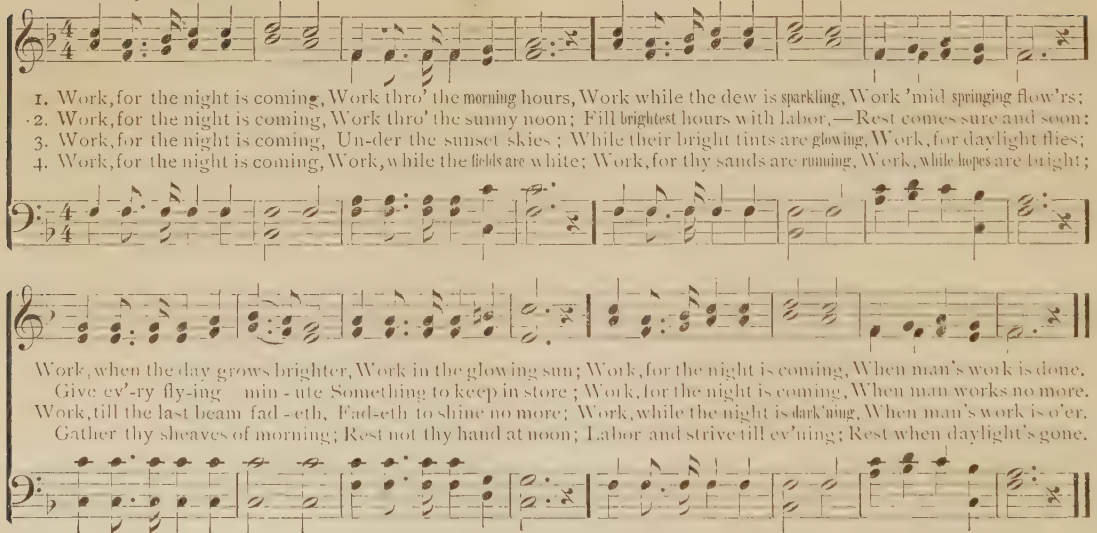
Words by ASA HULL. Music by GEO. C. HUGG.


1. Walk in the light the Lord hath giv'n, To guide thy steps a-right; His Ho - ly Spir-it sent from heav'n,
2. Walk in the light of gos-pel truth, That shines from God's own word; A light to guide in early youth;
3. Walk in the light! tho' shadows dark, Like spectres cross thy way; Darkness will flee before the light
4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt know The love of God to thee; The fel - low-ship so sweet be-low,
CHORUS.
mp
Cres.
Can cheer the dark-est night.
The faith-ful of the Lord.
Of God's e - ter - nal day.
In heav'n will sweet-er be.
Walk..... in the light,..... walk..... in the
Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the
ff
light ..... Walk..... in the light,..... Walk in the light, the light of God.
beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God.

COPYRIGHT, 1876 and 1904, BY ASA HULL.

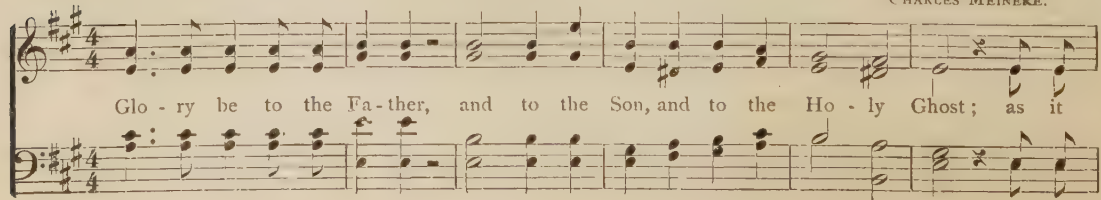
Work, for the Night is Coming.

Words by Sidney Dyer. Music by Dr. L. Mason.


1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours, Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor,—Rest comes sure and soon:
3. Work, for the night is coming, Un-der the sunset skies; While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies;
4. Work, for the night is coming, Work, while the fields are white; Work, for thy sands are running, Work, while hopes are bright;
Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Give ev'-ry fly-ing min-ute Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Work, till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.
Gather thy sheaves of morning; Rest not thy hand at noon; Labor and strive till ev'ning; Rest when daylight's gone.

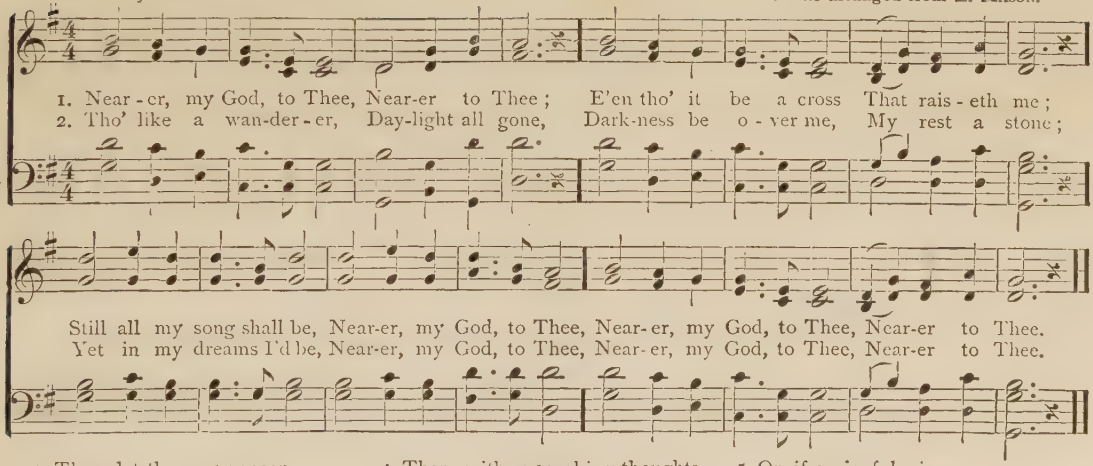
Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Charles Meineke.



Bethany.

Words by Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Music arranged from L. Mason.

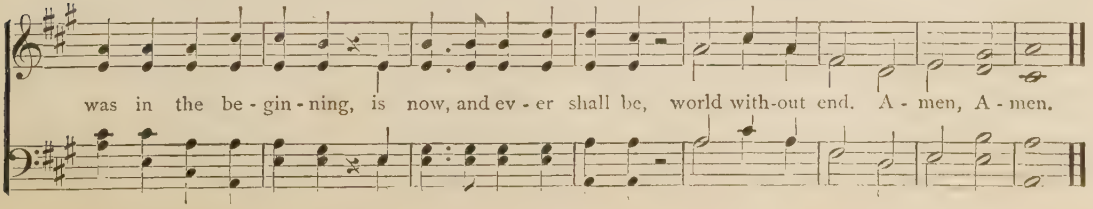

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps up to heav'n:
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy giv'n:
Angels to beckon me Nearer, etc.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be Nearer, etc.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, etc.

GLORIA PATRI.—Concluded.

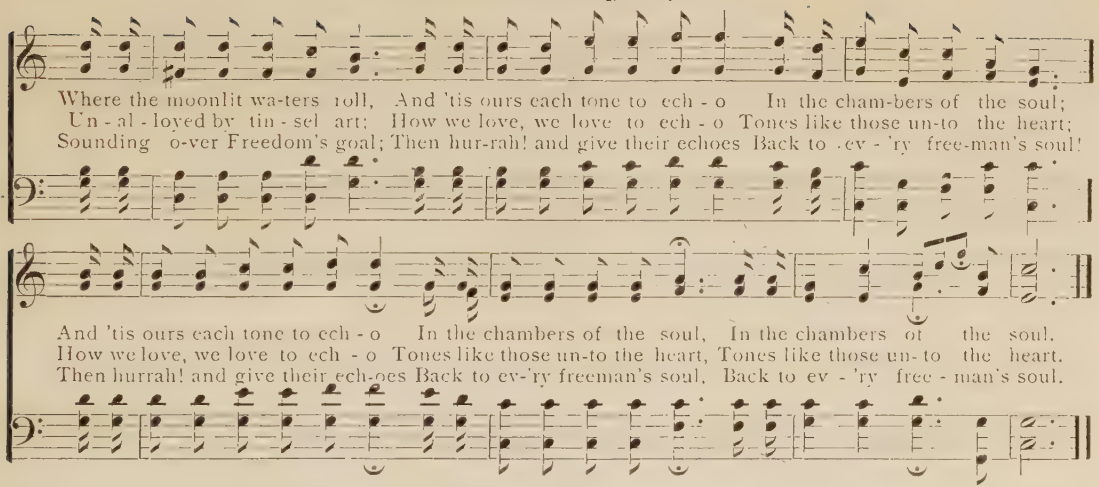


Music Everywhere.

Words by WM. ROSS WALLACE. Music by WM. B. BRADBURY.

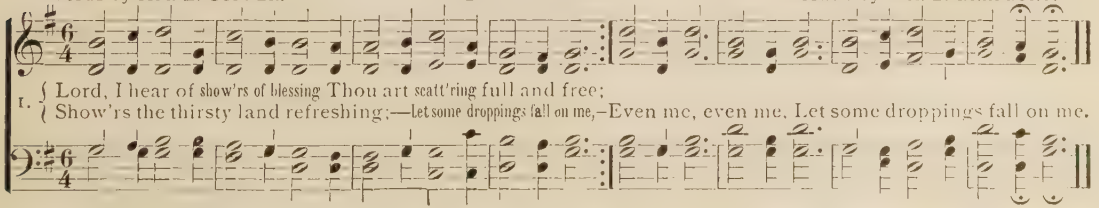
SOP. AND ALTO IN UNISON.

1. O, there's mu-sic in the wa - ters, Playing on their sil-ver flutes, With the autumn's night wind sighing,
2. O, there's music in the circle, Gathered round the household hearth, Laughs of children, smiles of parents,
3. O, there's mu-sic in the can-non, Booming from the patriot host, When the foe-men dare to tram-ple
Soft - ly o - ver air - y lutes; There is mu - sic in the o - cean, Break-ing on green isles a - far—
Sweetest blessings on the earth! There is mu - sic in the greet-ing Of the moth-er, wife, or friend—
On Co-lum-bia's sa-cred coast; There is mu - sic in the wav - ing Of our flag on free-dom's cars—
IN PARTS
Mu-sic in the sol-emn for - est, Mu - sic in the watch-ing star! We have list-ened to that mu - sic
Mu-sic of the times pro-phet-ic, When the song shall never end. We have heard that household music,
Mu-sic, grand triumphant music, In the rus - tle of the stars! We have heard that mighty mu - sic


Where the moonlit wa-ters roll, And 'tis ours each tone to ech - o In the cham-bers of the soul;
Un - al - loyed by tin - sel art; How we love, we love to ech - o Tones like those un-to the heart;
Sounding o-ver Freedom's goal; Then hur-rah! and give their echoes Back to ev - 'ry free-man's soul!
And 'tis ours each tone to ech - o In the chambers of the soul, In the chambers of the soul.
How we love, we love to ech - o Tones like those un-to the heart, Tones like those un-to the heart.
Then hurrah! and give their ech-oes Back to ev-'ry freeman's soul, Back to ev - 'ry free - man's soul.

Even Me.

Words by Mrs. E. CODNER. Music by WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing;—Let some droppings fall on me,—Even me, even me, Let some droppings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee;
Fain I'm longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, call for me;
Even me, even me,
Whilst Thou'rt calling, call for me.

3 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesses of Jesus' merit,
Speak some word of pow'r to me;
Even me, even me,
Speak some word of pow'r to me.

4 Love of God, so pure and changeless
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so rich and boundless,
Magnify it all in me;
Even me, even me,
Magnify it all in me.

Love at Home.

Used by permission.

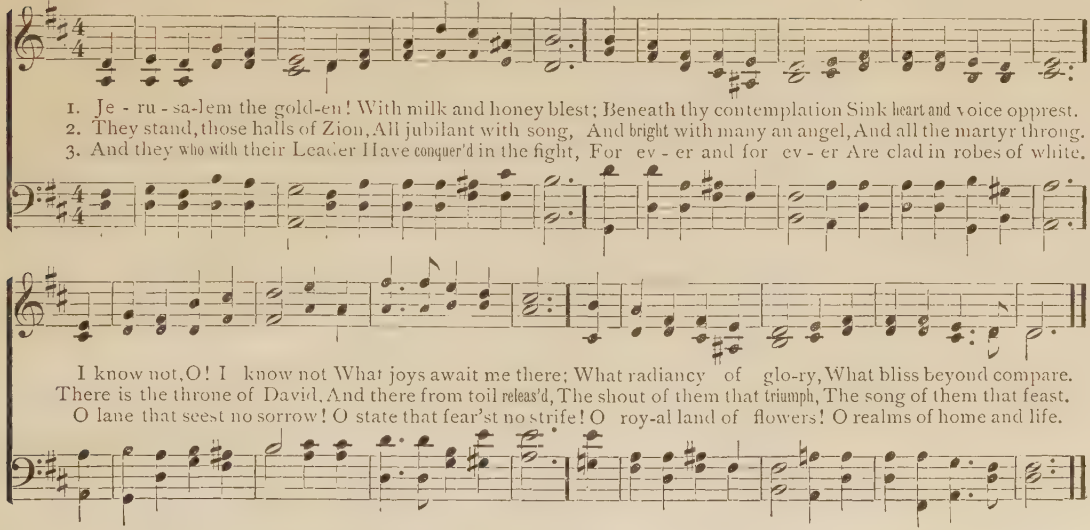
Words and Music by J. H. McNAUGHTON.

1. There is beauty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in ev'ry sound, When there's love at home.
2. In the cottage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and envy ne'er annoy, When there's love at home.
3. Kindly heaven smiles above, When there's love at home; All the earth is fill'd with love, When there's love at home.
4. Jesus, make me wholly Thine, Then there's love at home, May Thy sacrifice be mine, Then there's love at home.
Peace and plen-ty here a-bide, Smil-ing fair on ev-'ry side; Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide,
Ros-es blossom 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gard-en sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss com-plete,
Sweet-er sings the brook-let by, Bright-er beams the az-ure sky; O, there's One who smiles on high
Safe-ly from all harm I'll rest, With no sin-ful care distress'd, Thro' Thy ten-der mer-cy blessed,
CHORUS.
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.

Jerusalem the Golden.

Translated by J. M. NEALE.

Music by ALEXANDER EWING.


1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold-en! With milk and honey blest; Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice oppress.
2. They stand, those halls of Zion, All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng.
3. And they who with their Leader Have conquer'd in the fight, For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
I know not, O! I know not What joys await me there; What radiancy of glo-ry, What bliss beyond compare.
There is the throne of David, And there from toil releas'd, The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast.
O lane that seest no sorrow! O state that fear'st no strife! O roy-al land of flowers! O realms of home and life.

SOME NUMBERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Anniversary.—87, 92, 103, 112, 118, 119, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 132, 134, 136, 138, 164, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 204, 208, 210, 214, 218, 228, 230, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244.

Children's Day.—64, 66, 70, 80, 92, 97, 102, 103, 104, 112, 118, 120, 122, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 138, 212, 218, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 247, 248, 250, 252, 253, 267.

Christmas.—138, 140, 141, 142, 144, 145, 148, 150, 152, 153, 155, 156, 157, 159, 160, 162, 163, 164, 167, 202, 216.

Easter.—168, 169, 170, 171, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178.

Funeral.—114, 115, 123, 258, 266.

Male Voices.—63. 259, 267, 271, 274.

Missions.—4, 42, 64, 72, 80, 92, 97, 110, 112, 116, 120, 132, 134, 136, 138, 206, 231, 233, 241, 260, 263.

Patriotic.—245, 251, 282.

Praise.—4, 18, 27, 29, 51, 55, 68, 71, 74, 91, 95, 124, 130, 138, 180, 182, 184, 188, 190, 192, 196, 200, 208, 210, 211, 212, 222, 223, 228.

Processional.—92, 104, 120, 122, 124, 134, 140, 182, 200, 210, 211, 218, 228, 230, 247, 252, 253.

Temperance.—105, 106, 272, 274,

Thanksgiving.—55, 180, 182, 184, 222, 223, 224, 225, 271.

INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE
Above the Clouds	74
All for Jesus (*mixed voices*)	45
All for Jesus (*male voices*)	63
An Open Bible for the World	9
A Welcome to All	103
A Wonderful Story	56
Beautiful City of Zion	78
Behold the Fountain	60
Be Joyful To-day	238
Bethany	281
Blessed are the People	196
Blessed are They	98
Blessed is He that Cometh	192
Blessed Rock of Salvation	79
Brother, keep on Praying	23
Calling me Home	26
Call to Prayer	58
Calm on the List'ning Ear of	145
Carol, Christian, Carol	148
Carol Joyfully	144
Carol, Merrily Carol!	159
Carry the Light	263
Charity	276
Childhood's Days	212
Children's Day	232
Christ is Risen to-day	177
Christmas Morning	160
Christmas Music	140
Christmas Thoughts	162
Christmas Tide	142
Christ's Natal Day	167
City of the Great King	15
Close to Thee	33
Come!	21
Come, roll away the Stone	117
Come unto Me, and Rest	258
Come, Ye Disconsolate	109
Coming in His Life-boat	38
Coronation	213
Crown Him Forever	68
Crown the Saviour	95
Dennis	221
Easter Calls	173
Easter Offerings	168
Even Me	233
Eventide	41
Excelsior	118
Fair Galilee	268
Farewell	250
Flag of America	251
From Heaven to Earth	202
From o'er the Sea	34
Give Thanks all ye People	223
Give Thanks to-day	222
Give with Willing Heart	244
Giving, yet Receiving	242
Gloria Patri	179
Gloria Patri, No. 2	280
Glorious Easter Day	169
Glory in the Highest	216
God be With You	84
Good-bye	275
Goodwin	233
Go, Preach My Gospel	206
Go Ye into all the World	136
Gracious Shepherd	17
Grateful Praise	18
Greeting—Songs and Flowers	278
Guiding Star and Beacon Light	28
Hail to the Brightness	269
Hallelujah for the Cross	122
Harvest Tide	220
Heav'n is my Home	243
Heber	51
He doeth all Things Well	12
He is my Rock	77
He is Risen to-day	170
Help them into the Fold	24
Help your Brother on	62
Henley	237
He Rose, Mighty to Save	178
He shall Come down like Rain	128
He's the Best of All	29
He that Keepeth Israel	44
He that soweth shall Reap	64
Hide me, Saviour	61
Holy, Lord God Almighty!	211
Hosanna in the Highest	190
Hosanna to Zion's King	126
Hursley	47
Hymn of Thanksgiving	224
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord	101
In the glad "Some Day"	265
In the Master's Name	52
Italian Hymn	261

	PAGE
Jerusalem the Golden	285
Jesus Died for You	81
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot me	69
Jesus, Son of David	99
Jubilant Bells	156
Jubilate!	174
Jubilate Deo	89
Keep me, Father	214
Knowing as we are Known	266
Land of Promise	227
Lead, Kindly Light	107
Let us Carry the Tidings	42
Lisbon	49
Love at Home	284
Manoah	215
Marching to the Land Above	218
Martyn	239
Master, Send me	72
Missionary Chant	231
Missionary Hymn	241
Mizpah	248
More Love to Thee	35
Morning Devotion	75
Mount Vernon	123
Music Everywhere	282
Music in my Soul	22
My Jesus, I love Thee	27
My presence shall go with thee	32
National Hymn	245
National Thanksgiving	225
Nearer, Blessed Saviour	8
Nearer, my God, to Thee	14
New Year's Hymn	226
No Parting There	83
No Room for the Cross in, etc	108
Nothing but Leaves	111
O Day of Rest	65
O Holy Morn	171
Olivet	113
One by One	115
On to the Front	121
On to Victory	132
Onward, Christian Soldiers	120
Opening Hymn	30
Open the Door	80
Open wide the Door	90
Our Anniversary	234
Our Festal Day	236
Our Mission to-day	247
Over to Beulah Land	46
Pastor's Welcome Home	82
Peace, be Still!	194
Peace like a River	54
Plant your Banners over All	260
Pleyel's Hymn	201
Praise His Holy Name	184
Praise shall Resound	182
Praise the Lord	188
Praise ye the Lord	228
Prayer for Peace	3
Put on the Armor	253
Rathbun	67
Redeemed! O precious tho't	88
Redemption's Song	100
Refuge	39
Remember me	207
Remember me, O Mighty One	259
Re-union by and by	48
Ring out the Bells	141
Ring the Joy-bells	105
Robes and Crowns	53
Rock of Ages	127
Room for the Prodigal	73
Row against the Tide	262
Safe in the Fold	25
Saviour, Brother, Friend	76
Seasons	129
Shall I be There?	94
Sicilian Hymn	93
Siloam	37
Sing of Redemption	264
Singing all the Day	71
Singing Songs of Gladness	210
Sing unto the Lord	200
Sometime	267
Songs of Heaven	124
Sowing and Reaping	97
Springtime	240
Star of Hope	59
Star of the East	155
Stand Fast	5
Stand up for Jesus	116
Step by Step	50
Thanksgiving	55
Thanksgiving and Praise	180
Thanks to Thee, Our Father	271
The Angelic Choir	150
The Armor of God	92
The Battle-field of Life	66
The Battle March	230
The Beautiful River	86
The Boy you can Trust	273
The Children's Festival	246
The Echoed Song	152
The Glorious Prospect	255
The Golden Bells	153
The Good that we may Do	13
The Gospel Bells	6
The Gospel Call	134
The Gospel Feast	20
The Harvest Home	57

	PAGE
The Heavenly Ladder	87
The Heavenly Visitor	96
The Herald Angels	163
The Hills of Amethyst	114
The Home Beyond	254
The King's Advance	208
The Light of Thy Love	40
The Lord Arose	175
The Lord's Prayer	209
The Mighty March	4
The Mighty to Save	130
The New Jerusalem	10
Then Forward March	252
The Open Door	110
The Pilgrim's Guide	256
There is a Stream	198
There is Joy in Heaven	186
There's a Green Hill far Away	277
There's Danger at the Curve	274
The Riven Rock	91
The Sacred Stream	102
The Saviour's Call	11
The Shepherd of Souls	31
The Shepherd's Song	157
The Standard of Jesus Wave	104
The Two Harvests	270
The Victor's Song	16
Thy Will be Done	235
Toiling for the Kingdom	36
Trust in God and do Right	70
Unfurl the Temp'rance Banner	272
Unto us a Child is born	104
Victory, Victory Sing	170
Wake the Song of Jubilee	138
Walk in the Light	279
Watchman, What of the Night?	112
Wave the Royal Banner	43
We'll Work for God	7
What do the Bells say?	294
Whispering Voices	257
Wonderful Light of His Love	19
Words of Promise	85
Work for the Night is Coming	280
Work, Work for God	119
Yield not to Temptation	106

INDEX OF FAMILIAR HYMNS.

	PAGE
Abide with me! Fast falls the	41
Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?	207
All hail the pow'r of Jesus'	213
Blest be the tie that binds	221
By cool Siloam's shady rill	37
Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day	177
Come Thou Almighty King	261
Come unto Me when shadows	237
Come ye disconsolate where'r	109
From Greenland's icy mount	241
Glory be to the Father, and	179–280
God be with you till we meet	84
God, the All-terrible, Thou who	3
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	256
Hail to the brightnes of Zion's	269
Hark! the herald angels sing	163
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God	211
I'm but a stranger here	243
In the cross of Christ I glory	67
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	101
Jerusalem the Golden	285
Jesus, Lover of my soul (*Refuge*)	39
Jesus, Lover of my soul (*Martyn*)	239
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot me	69
Lead, kindly Light, amid the	107
Lord, dismiss us with Thy	93
Lord I hear of showers of	283
Lord of hosts, how lovely fair	201
My country, 'tis of thee	245
My faith looks up to Thee	113
My Jesus, I love Thee	27
Nearer, my God to Thee	281
Nothing but leaves, the Spirit	111
O day of rest and gladness	65
Oh, for a closer walk with God	215
Our Father, who art in heaven	209
Onward, Christian soldiers	120
O what amazing words of grace	81
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	127
Sister, thou wast mild and	123
Stand up for Jesus, Christian	116
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour	47
The flow'ry spring at Thy	129
The morning light is breaking	233
There is a green hill far away	277
There is a land of pure delight	227
There is a stream whose gentle	102
To-day the Saviour calls	11
Walk in the light the Lord hath	279
Welcome, sweet day of rest	49
With stately tow'rs and	51
Work for the night is coming	280
Ye Christian heralds, go	231
Yield not to temptation	106